North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. | "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." | TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO 114. | MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1879. | POSTAGE PREPAID.

[illegible] Mabel?
[illegible] moon;
And, oh! the summer air is sweet
Beneath the sky of June.
My cow is milked, my hens are cooped,
And washed are cup and plate,
And so I wandered out awhile
To hang upon the gate.

The gate is by the road, Mabel,
And idle folks go by;
Nor should a maiden brook the glance
Of every stranger eye.
Besides, I thought I saw a yap—
I'm sure you had a mate;
So tell me who was with you, child,
Just hanging at the gate.

Now you know just as well, mother,
I was only Harry Gray;
He spoke such words to me to-night
I knew not what to say;
And, mother, oh, for your dear sake,
I only bade him wait;
And mayn't I run and tell him now?
He's hanging at the gate.

MOLLY BAWN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "PHYLLIS"

"Oh! Molly Bawn, why leave me pining,
All lonely waiting here for you."—*Old Song.*

"Well, I don't think," emphasizing each word with a most solemn nod, "it would come off your moustache in a hurry."

"I'll risk it, anyhow," says Luttrell, stooping suddenly to impress a fervent kiss upon the little powdered fingers he is holding.

"Oh! how wrong, how extremely wrong of you!" exclaims Miss Massereene, as successfully shocked as though the thought that he might be tempted to such a deed has never occurred to her. Yet, true to her nature, she makes no faintest pretence at withdrawing from him her hand until a full minute has elapsed. Then, unable longer to restrain herself, she bursts into a merry laugh—a laugh all sweetest, clearest music.

"If you could only see how funny you look," cries she. "You are fair with a vengeance now. Ah! do go and see for yourself." Giving him a gentle push toward an ancient glass that hangs disconsolately near the clock, and thereby leaving another betraying mark upon the shoulder of his coat.

Luttrell, having duly admired himself and given it as his opinion that though flour on the arms may be effective flour on the face is not, has barely time to wipe his moustache free of it, when Mrs. Massereene enters.

"You here," exclaims she, staring at Tedcastle, "of all places in the world! I owe I am amazed. Oh, if your brother officers could only see you now, and your coat all over flour! I need hardly inquire if this is Molly's doing. Poor boy!" with a laugh. "It is a shame. Molly, you are never happy unless you are tormenting some one."

"But I always make it up to them afterwards, don't I now, Letty?" murmurs Molly, sweetly, speaking to Letitia, but directing a side-glance at Luttrell from under her long dark lashes; this side-glance is almost a promise. "Well, so you have come at last, Letty. And how did you enjoy your 'nice, long, happy day in the country,' as the children say?"

"Very much indeed—far more than I expected. The Mitchells were there, which added a little to our liveliness."

"And my poor old mummy, was he there? And is he still holding together?"

"Lord Rossmere? He is indeed, and was asking most tenderly for you. I never saw him look so well."

"Oh! it grows absurd," says Molly, in disgust. "How much longer does he intend keeping up the farce? He must fall to pieces soon."

"He hasn't a notion of it," says Letitia, warming to her description; "he has taken a new lease of life. He looked only too well—positively ten years younger. I think myself he was done up. I could see his coat was padded; and he has adorned his head with a very sleek brown wig."

"Jane," says Molly, weakly, "be so good as to stand close behind me. I feel as if I were going to faint directly."

"Law, miss!" says Jane, giving way to her usual expletive. She is a clean and worthy soul where pots and pans are concerned, but apart from them can scarcely be termed eloquent.

"You are busy, Jane," says Mr. Luttrell, obligingly, "and I am not. (I see you are winding up that long-suffering pudding). Let me take a little trouble off your hands. I will stand close behind Miss Massereene."

"He had quite a color, too," goes on Letitia, mysteriously, "a very extraordinary color. Not that of an old man, nor yet of a young one, and I am utterly certain it was paint. It was a vivid, uncompromising red; so that I think the poor old thing's valet must have overdone his work, for fun. Wasn't it cruel?"

"Are you ready, Jane?" murmurs Molly, with increasing weakness.

"Quite ready, miss," returns Luttrell, with hopeful promptness.

"I asked John on the way home what he thought," goes on Letitia, with an evident interest in her tale, "and he quite agrees with me that it was rouge, or at all events something artificial."

"One more word, Letitia," faintly—"a last one. Has he had that sole remaining tooth in the front of his mouth made steady?"

"No," cries Mrs. Massereene, triumphantly, "he has not. Do you too remember that awful tooth? It is literally the only thing left undone, and I can't imagine why. It still waggles uncomfortably when he talks, and his upper lip has the same old trick of catching on it and refusing to come down again until compelled. Sir John was there, and took me in to luncheon; and as I sat just opposite Lord Rossmere I could see distinctly. I particularly noticed that."

"You have saved me," cries Molly, briskly. "Had your answer been other than it was, I would not have hesitated for a moment; I would have gone off into a deathlike swoon. Thank you, Jane," with a backward nod at Luttrell, whom she has refused to recognize; "I need not detain you any longer."

"Mrs. Massereene, I shall never forgive you," says Luttrell.

"And is this the way you entertain your guests, Molly?" asks Letitia. "Have you spent your day in the kitchen?"

"The society of the upper ten is not good for you, Letitia," says Molly, severely. "There is a faint flavor of would-be sarcasm about you; and it doesn't suit you in the least; your lips have not got the correct curve. No, my dear; although unnoticed by the nobility of our land, we, too, have had our nice, long, happy day in the country. Haven't we, Mr. Luttrell?"

"Do you think he would dare say no with your eyes upon him?" says Letitia, laughing. "By and by I shall hear the truth. Come with me"—to Tedcastle—"and have a glass of sherry before your dinner; I am sure you must want it, after all you have gone through."

CHAPTER V.

"Gather the roses while ye may;
Old time is still a-flying;
And the same flower that smiles to-day
To-morrow will be dying."—Herrick.

It is four o'clock, and a hush, a great stillness, born of oppressive heat, is over all the land. Again the sun is smiting with hot wrath the unoffending earth; the flowers nod drowsily or lie half dead of languor, their gay leaves touching the ground.

"The sky was blue as the summer sea,
The depths were cloudless overhead;
The air was calm as it could be;
There was no sight or sound of dread."

quotes Luttrell, dreamily, as he strays idly along the garden-path, through scented shrubs and all the many-hued children of light and dew. His reverie is lengthened, yet not diffuse. One little word explains it all. It seems to him that word is everywhere; the birds sing it, the wind whistles it as it rushes faintly past, the innumerable voices of the summer cry ceaselessly for Molly.

"Mr. Luttrell, Mr. Luttrell," cries some one, "look up." And he does look up.

Above him, on the balcony, stands Molly, a thing of beauty, fairer than any flower that grows beneath. Her eyes, like twin stars, are gleaming, deepening; her happy lids are parted; her hair, drawn loosely back, shines like threads of living gold. Every feature is awake and full of life; every movement of her sweet body, clad in its white gown, proclaims a very joyousness of living.

With hands held high above her head, filled with parti-colored roses, she stands laughing down upon him; while he stares back at her, with a heart filled too full of love for happiness. With a slight momentary closing of her lids she opens both her hands and flings the scented shower into his uplifted face.

"Take your punishment," she whispers, sweetly, bending over to him, "and learn your lesson. Don't look at me another time."

"It was by your own desire I did so," exclaims he, bewildered, shaking the crimson and yellow and white leaves off his head and shoulders. "How am I to understand you?"

"How do I know, when I don't even understand myself? But when I called out to you look up, of course I meant look down. Don't you remember the old game with the handkerchief?—when I say let go, hold fast; and when I say hold fast, let go? You must recollect it."

"I have a dim idea of something idiotic, like what you say."

"It is not idiotic, but it suits only some people; it suits me. There is a certain perverseness about it, a determination to do just what one is told not to do, that affects me most agreeably. Did I"—glancing at the rosy shower at his feet—"did I hurt you much?" with a smile.

There is a little plank projecting from the woodwork of the pillars that support the balcony; resting his foot on this, and holding on by the railings above, Luttrell draws himself up until his face is almost on a level with hers—almost, but not quite; she can still overshadow him.

"If that was all the injury I had received at your hands, how easy it would be to forgive," says he, in a low tone.

"Poor hands," says Molly, gazing at her shapely fingers, "how have they sinned? Am I to understand, then, that I am not forgiven?"

"Yes."

"You are unkind to me."

"Oh, Molly!"

"Dreadfully unkind to me. Can you deny it? Now, tell me what this crime is that I have committed, and you cannot pardon."

"I will not," says the young man, turning a little pale, while the smile dies out of his eyes and from round his lips. "I dread to put my injuries into words. Should they anger you, you might with one look seal my death-warrant."

"Am I so bloodthirsty? How badly you think of me!"

"Do I?" reading with the wistful sadness of uncertainty her lovely face. "You know better than that. You know too, do you not, what it is I would say—if I dared? Oh, Molly, what have you done to me, what witchery have you used, that, after escaping for twenty-seven long years, I should now fall so hopelessly in——"

"Hush!" says Molly, quickly, and, letting her hand fall lightly on his forehead, brings it slowly, slowly, over his eyes and down his face, until at length it rests upon his lips rebukingly. "Not another word. You have known me but a few days—but a little short three weeks—and you would——"

"Yes, I would," eagerly, devouring with fond kisses the snowflake that would stay his words. "Three weeks—a year—ten years—what does it matter? I think the very first night I saw you here in this garden the mischief was done. My heart left me. You stole the very best of me; and will you give nothing in exchange?"

"I will not listen," says Molly, covering her ears with her hands, but not so closely that she must be deaf. "Do you hear? You are to be silent."

"Do you forbid me to speak?"

"Yes; I am in a hurry; I cannot listen—now," says this born coquette, unable to release her slave so soon.

"Some other time—when you know me better—you will listen then; is that what you mean?" still detaining her with passionate entreaty both in tone and manner. "Molly, give me one word of hope."

"I don't know what I mean," she says, effecting her escape, and moving back to the obscurity of the drawing-room window, which stands open. "I never do know. And I have not got the least bit of memory in the world. Do you know I came out here to tell you tea was to be brought out for us under the trees on the lawn; and when I saw you I forgot everything. Is that a hopeful sign?" with a playful smile.

"I will try to think so; and—don't go yet, Molly," seeing her about to enter the drawing-room. "Surely, if tea is to be on the lawn, it is there we ought to go."

"I am half afraid of you. If I consent to bestow upon you a little more of my society, will you promise not to talk in—in—that way again to me?"

"But——"

"I will have no buts. Promise what I ask, or I will hide myself from you for the rest of the day."

"I swear, then," says he, and, so protected, Miss Massereene ventures down the balcony steps and accompanies him to the shaded end of the lawn.

By this time it is nearly five o'clock, and as yet oppressively warm. The evening is coming with a determination to rival in dull heat the early part of the day. The sheep in great white snowy patches lie panting in the distant corners of the adjoining fields; the cows, tired of whisking their foolish tails in an unsuccessful war with the insatiable flies, are all huddled together, and give way to mournful lows that reproach the tarrying milkmaid.

Above in the branches a tiny bird essays to sing, but stops half stifled, and, forgetting the tuneful note, contents itself with a lazy cluck-cluck that presently degenerates still further into a dying coo that is hardly musical, because so full of sleep.

Molly has seated herself upon the soft young grass, beneath the shade of a mighty beech, against the friendly trunk of which she leans her back. Even this short walk from the house to the six stately beeches that are the pride and glory of Brooklyn has told upon her. Her usually merry eyes have subsided into a gentle languor; over them the white lids droop heavily. No little faintest tinge of color adorns her pale cheeks; upon her lap her hands lie idle, their very listlessness betokening the want of energy they feel.

At about two yards distance from her reclines her guest, full length, his fingers interlaced behind his head, looking longer, slighter than usual, as with eyes upturned he gazes in silence upon the far-off, never-changing blue showing through the network of the leaves above him.

"Are you quite used up?" asks Molly, in the slow, indifferent tone that belongs to heat, as the clear, gay voice belongs to cold. "I never heard you silent for so long before. Do you think you are likely to die? Because—don't do it here, please; it would give me such a shock."

"I am far more afraid I shall live," replies her companion. "Oh, how I loathe the summer!"

"You are not so far gone as I feared; you can still use bad language. Now, tell me what sweet thought has held you in thrall so long."

"If I must confess it, I have been thinking of how untold a luxury at this moment would be an iced bath."

"An iced bath!" With as much contempt as she can summon. "How prosaic! And I quite flattered myself you were thinking of me." She says this as calmly as though she had supposed him thinking of his dinner.

Tedcastle's lips part in a faint smile, a mere glimmer—a laugh is beyond him—and he turns his head just so far round as will permit his eyes to fall full upon her face.

"I fancied such thoughts on my part tabooed," he says. "And, besides, would they be of any advantage to you?"

"No material advantage, but they would have been only fair. I was thinking of you."

"Were you? Really?" With such overpowering interest as induces him to raise himself on his elbow, the better to see her. "You were thinking—that——"

"Don't excite yourself. I was wondering whether, when you were a baby, your nose—in proportion, of course—was as lengthy and solemn as it is now."

"Pshaw!" mutters Mr. Luttrell, angrily, and goes back to his original position.

"If it was," pursues Molly, with a ruthless and amused laugh, "you must have been an awfully funny baby to look at." She appears to find infinite amusement in this idea for a full minute, after which follows a disgusted silence that might have lasted until dinner-hour but for the sound of approaching footsteps.

Looking up simultaneously, they perceive Letitia coming towards them, with Sarah behind, carrying a tray, on which are cups, and small round cakes, and plates of strawberries.

"I have brought you your tea at last," cries Letitia, looking like some great fair goddess, with her large figure and stately walk and benign expression, as she bears down upon them. She is still a long way off, yet her voice comes to them clear and distinct, without any suspicion of shouting. She is smiling benevolently, and has a delicious pink color in her cheeks.

"We thought you had forgotten us," says Molly, springing to her feet with a sudden return of animation. "But you have come in excellent time, as we were on the very brink of a quarrel that would have disgraced the Kilkenny cats. And what have you brought us? Tea, and strawberries, and dear little hot cakes! Oh, Letty, how I love you!"

"So do I," says Luttrell. "Mrs. Massereene, may I sit beside you?"

"For protection?" asks she, with a laugh.

In the meantime Molly has arranged the tray before herself, and is busily engaged placing all the worst strawberries and the smallest cake on one plate.

"Before you go any farther," says Luttrell, "I won't have that plate. Nothing shall induce me. So you may spare your trouble."

"Then you may go without any, as I myself intend eating all the others."

"Mrs. Massereene, you are my only friend. I appeal to you; is it fair? Just look at all she is keeping for herself. If I die for it, I will get my rights," exclaims Tedcastle, goaded into activity, and, springing from his recumbent position, makes straight for the tray. There is a short but decisive battle; and then, victory being decided in favor of Luttrell, he makes a successful raid upon the fruit, and retires covered with glory and a good deal of juice.

"Coward, thief! won't I pay you out for this?" cries Molly, viciously.

"I wouldn't use school-boy slang if I were you," returns Luttrell, with provoking coolness, and an evident, irritating, appreciation of the fruit.

Fortunately for all parties, at this moment John appears upon the scene.

"It is warm," says he, sinking on the grass, under the weak impression that he is imparting information.

"I think there is thunder in the air," says Letitia, with a mischievous glance at the late combatants, at which they laugh in spite of themselves.

"Not at all, my dear; you are romancing," says ignorant John. "Well, Molly Bawn, where is my tea? Have you kept me any?"

"As if I would forget you! Is it not an extraordinary thing, Letty, that Sarah cannot be induced to bring us a tea-pot? Now, I want more, and must only wait her pleasure."

"Remonstrate with her," says John.

"I am tired of doing so. Only yesterday I had a very lengthened argument with her on the subject, to the effect that as it was I was having the tea, and not she, surely I might be allowed to have it the way I wished. When I had exhausted my eloquence, and was nearly on the verge of tears, I discovered that she was still at the very point from which we started. 'But the tea is far more genteeller, Miss Molly, when brought up without the tea-pot. It spoils the look of the tray.' I said 'yes, the want of it does,' with much indignation; but I might as well have kept my temper."

"Much better," says Luttrell, placidly.

"I do hate having my tea poured out for me," goes on Molly, not deigning to notice him. "I am convinced Sarah lived with a retired tallow-chandler or something equally horrible before she came to us. She has one idol to which she sacrifices morning, noon, and night, and I think she calls it style."

"And what is that?" interposes Luttrell, anxiously.

"I don't know, but I think it has something to do with not putting the teapot on the tray, for instance, and taking the pretty fresh covers off the drawing-room chairs when any one is coming, to convince them of the green damask beneath. And once when, during a passing fit of insanity, I dressed my hair into a pyramid, she told me I looked stylish. It took me some time to recover that shock to my vanity."

"I like stylish people myself," says John. "Lady Barton, I am positive, is just what Sarah means by that, and I admire her immensely—within bounds, of course, my dear Letitia."

"Dreadful vulgar woman!" says Molly, with a frown. "I'm sure I wouldn't name Letty in the same day with her."

"We all know you are notoriously jealous of her," says John. "Her meridian charms eclipse yours of the dawn."

"How poetical!" laughs Molly. "But the thing to see is Letitia producing the children when her ladyship comes to pay a visit. She always reminds me of the Mother of the Gracchi. Now confess it, Letty, don't you think Lady Barton's diamonds and rubies and emeralds grow pale and lustreless beside your living jewels?"

"Indeed I do," returns Letitia, with the readiest, most unexpected simplicity.

"Letitia," cries Molly, touched, giving her a little hug, "I do think you are the dearest, sweetest, truest old goose in the world."

"Nonsense, my dear?" says Letitia, with a slow pleased blush that is at once so youthful and so lovely.

"Oh! why won't Sarah come?" says Molly, recurring suddenly to her woes. "I know, even if I went on my knees to Mr. Luttrell, he would not so far trouble himself as to go in and find her; but I think she might remember my weakness for tea."

"There she is!" exclaims John.

To their right rises a hedge, on which it has been customary for ages to dry the household linen, and moving towards it appears Sarah, armed with a basket piled high to the very top.

"Sarah," calls Molly, "Sarah—Sarah!"

Now, Sarah, though an undeniably good servant, and a cleanly one, striking the beholder as a creature born to unlimited caps and spotless aprons, is undoubtedly obtuse. She presents her back hair and heels—that would not have disgraced an elephant—to Miss Massereene's call, and goes on calmly with her occupation of shaking out and hanging up to dry the garments she has just brought.

"Shall I go and call her?" asks Luttrell, with some remains of grace and an air of intense fatigue.

"Not worth your while," says John, with all a man's delicious consideration for a man; "she must turn in a moment, and then she will see us."

For two whole minutes, therefore, they gaze in rapt silence upon the unconscious Sarah. Presently Mr. Massereene breaks the eloquent stillness.

"There is nothing," says he, mildly, "that so clearly declares the sensibility—the *bon camaraderie*, so to speak—that ought to exist in every well-brought-up family as the sight of washing done at home. There is such a happy mingling and yet such a thorough disregard of sex about it. It is 'Hail, fellow! well met!' all through. If you will follow Sarah's movements for a minute longer you will better understand what I mean. There! now she is spreading out Molly's pale-green muslin in which she looked so irresistible last week. And there goes Daisy's pinafore, and Bobby's pantaloons; and now she is pausing to remove a defunct grasshopper from Renee's bonnet. What a charming picture it all makes, so full of life! There go Molly's stock——"

"John," interrupts Molly, indignantly, who has been frowning heavily at him for some time without the smallest result.

"If you say another word," puts in Luttrell, burying his face in the grass, with a deep groan, "if you go one degree farther, I shall faint."

"And now comes my shirt," goes on John, in the same even tone, totally unabashed.

"My dear John!" exclaims Letitia, much scandalized, speaking in a very superior tone, which she fondly but erroneously believes to be stern and commanding. "I beg you will pursue the subject no further. We have no desire whatever to learn any particulars about your shirts."

"And why not, my dear?" demands Mr. Massereene, his manner full of mild but firm expostulation. "What theme so worthy of prolonged discussion as a clean shirt? Think of the horrors that encompass all the 'great unwashed,' and then perhaps you will feel as I do. In my opinion it is a topic on which volumes might be written; if I had time I would write them myself. And if you will give yourself the trouble to think, my dear Letitia, you will doubtless be able to bring to mind the fact that once a very distinguished and reasonable person called Hood wrote a song about it. Besides which——"

"Who is looking now?" cries Molly, triumphantly. "Sarah—Sa—rah!"

"The bells they go ringing for Sarah," quotes Mr. Luttrell, irreverently. But Sarah has heard, and is hastening towards them, and wrath is for the present averted from his unlucky head.

Smiling, panting, rubicund, comes Sarah, ready for anything.

"Some more tea, Sarah," says Molly, with a smile that would corrupt an archbishop. Molly is a person adored by servants. "That's my cup."

"And that's mine," says Tedcastle, turning his upside down on his saucer. "I am particular about getting my own cup, Sarah, and hope you will not mistake mine for Miss Massereene's. Fill it, and bring it back to me just like this."

"Yes, sir," says Sarah, in perfect good faith.

"And, Sarah—next time we would like the teapot," puts in Mr. Massereene, mildly.

CHAPTER VI.

"Oh, we fell out—I know not why—
And kissed again with tears."—Tennyson

They are now drawing towards the close of July. To Luttrell it appears as though the moments are taking to themselves wings to fly away; to more prosaic mortals they drag. Ever since that first day in the garden when he betrayed his love to Molly, he has been silent on the subject fearful lest he gain a more decided repulse.

Yet this enforced silence is to him a lingering torture; and as a school-boy with money in his pocket burns till he spend it, so he, with his heart brimful of love, is in torment until he can fling its rich treasures at his mistress's feet. Only a very agony of doubt restrains him.

Not that this doubt contains all pain; there is blended with it a deep ecstasy of joy, made to be felt, not spoken; and all the grace and poetry and sweetness of a first great passion—that thing that in all the after-years never wholly dies—the earliest, purest dew that falls from the awakening heart.

"O love! young love?
Let saints and cynics cavil as they will,
One throb of yours is worth whole years of ill."

So think Luttrell; so think I.

To-day Molly has deserted him, and left him to follow his own devices. John has gone into the next town on some important errand connected with the farm; so perforce our warrior shoulders his gun and sallies forth savagely, bent on slaying aught that comes in his way. As two crows, a dejected rabbit, and an intelligent squirrel are all that present themselves to his notice, he wearies toward three o'clock, and thinks with affection of home. For so far has his air-castle mounted that were Molly to inhabit a hovel that hovel to him would be home.

Crossing a stile and a high wall, he finds himself in the middle of the grounds that adjoin the more modest Brooklyn. The shimmer of a small lake makes itself seen through the branches to the right, and as he gains its bank a boat shoots forth from behind the willows, and a gay voice sings:

"There was a little man,
And he had a little gun,
And his bullets they were made of lead, lead, lead;
He went to a brook,
And he saw a little——"

"Oh, Mr. Luttrell, please, please don't shoot me," cries Molly, breaking down in the song with an exaggerated show of feigned terror.

"Do you call yourself a duck?" demands Luttrell, with much scorn. "Is there any limit to a woman's conceit? Duck, indeed! say rather——"

"Swan? Well, yes, I will, if you wish it; I don't mind," says Molly amiably. "And now tell me, are you not surprised to see me here?"

"I am, indeed. Are you ubiquitous? I thought I left you safe at home."

"So you did. But I never counted on your staying so long away. I was tired of waiting for you. I thought you would never come. So in despair I came out here by myself."

"So you absolutely missed me?" says Luttrell, quietly, although his heart is beating rapidly. Too well he knows her words are from the lips alone.

"Oh, didn't I!" exclaims she, heartily. "You should have seen me standing at the gate peering up and down for you and bemoaning my fate, like that silly Mariana in the moated grange. Indeed, if I had been photographed then and there and named 'Forsaken,' I'm positive I would have sold well."

"I don't doubt it."

"Then I grew enraged, and determined to trouble my head no more about you; and then—— It was lucky I came here, wasn't it?"

"Very lucky—for me. But you never told me you had a boat on the lake."

"Because I hadn't—at least not for the last two months—until yesterday. It got broken in the spring, and they have been ever since mending it. They are so slow down here. I kept the news of its return from you a secret all yesterday, meaning to bring you here and show it you as a surprise; and this is how my plan has ended."

"But are you allowed? I thought you did not know the owners of this place."

"Neither do we. He is a retired butcher, I fancy (he doesn't look anything like as respectable as a grocer), with a fine disregard for the Queen's English. We called there one day, Letitia and I (nothing would induce John to accompany us), but Mrs. Butcher was too much for Letitia—too much even for me," cries Molly, with a laugh, "and I'm not particular; so we never called again. They don't bear malice, however, and rather affect our having our boat here than otherwise. Jump in and row me for a little while."

Over the water, under the hanging branches they glide to the sweet music of the wooing wind, and scarcely care to speak, so perfect is the motion and the stillness.

Luttrell, with his hat off and a cigar between his lips, is far happier than he himself is at all aware. Being of necessity opposite her, he is calmly feasting himself upon the sweet scenery of Molly's face, or else letting his eyes wander to where her slender fingers drag their way through the cool water, leaving small bubbles in their track.

"It is a pity the country is so stupid, is it not?" says Molly, breaking the silence at length, and speaking in a regretful tone. "Because otherwise there is no place like it."

"Some country places are not at all stupid. There are generally too many people about. I think Brooklyn's principal charm is its repose, its complete separation from the world."

"Well, for my own part," seriously, "I think I would excuse the repose and the separation from the world, by which, I suppose you mean society. I have no admiration for cloisters and convents myself; I like amusement, excitement. If I could I would live in London all the year round," concludes Molly, with growing animation.

"Oh, horror!" exclaims Luttrell, who, seven years before, thought exactly as he does now, and who occasionally thinks so still. "Who that ever lived for six months among all its grime and smoke and turmoil but would pine for this calmer life?"

"I lived there for more than six months," says Molly, "and I didn't pine for anything. I thought it charming. It is all very well for *you*"—dejectedly—"who are tired of gayety, to go into raptures over calmness and tranquility, and that; but if you lived in Brooklyn from summer until winter, and from winter back again to summer, and if you could count your balls on one hand"—holding up five wet open fingers—"you would think just as I do, and long for a change."

"I never knew you had been to London."

"Yes; when I was sixteen I spent a whole year there, with a cousin of my father's, who went to Canada with her husband's regiment afterwards. But I didn't go out much; she thought me too young, though I was quite as tall as I am now. She heard me sing once, and insisted on carrying me up with her to get me lessons from Marigny. He took great pains with me; that is why I sing so well," says Molly, modestly.

"I confess I often wondered where your excellent voice received its cultivation, its finish. Now I know. You were fortunate in securing Marigny. I have known him refuse dozens through want of time, or so he said. More probably he would not trouble himself to teach where there was no certainty of success. Well, and so you dislike the country?"

"No, no. Not so much that. What I dislike is having no one to speak to. When John is away and Letty on the treadmill—that is, in the nursery—I am rather thrown on my own resources; and they are not much. Your coming was the greatest blessing that ever befell me. When I actually beheld you in your own proper person on the garden path that night, I could have hugged you in the exuberance of my joy."

"Then why on earth didn't you?" says Luttrell, reproachfully, as though he had been done out of something.

"A lingering sense of maiden modesty and a faint idea that perhaps you might not like it alone restrained me. But for that I must have given way to my feelings. Just think, if I had," says Molly, breaking into a merry laugh, "what a horrible fright I would have given you!"

"Not a horrible one, at all events, Molly," bending to examine some imaginary thing in the side of the boat, "have you never—had a—lover?"

"A lover? Oh, yes, I have had any amount of them," says Molly, with an alacrity that makes his heart sink. "I don't believe I could count my adorers; it quite puzzles me to know where to begin. There were the curates—our rector is not sweet-tempered, so we have a fresh one every year—and they never fail me. Three months after they come, as regular as clock-work, they ask me to be their wife. Now, I appeal to you"—clasping her hands and wrinkling up all her pretty forehead—"do I look like a curate's wife?"

"You do not," replies Luttrell, emphatically regarding with interest the *debonnaire, spirituelle* face before him; "no, you most certainly do not."

"Well, I thought not myself; yet each of those deluded young men saw something angelic about me, and would insist on asking me to share his lot. They kept themselves sternly blind to the fact that I detest with equal vigor broth and old women."

"Intolerable presumption!" says Luttrell, parenthetically.

"Was it? I don't think I looked at it in that light. They were all very estimable men, and Mr. Rochefort was positively handsome. Yes, you may well stare, but some curates, you know, are good-looking, and he was decidedly High Church. In fact, he wasn't half so bad as the generality of them," says Molly, relentingly. "Only—it may be wrong, but the truth is I hate curates. I think nothing of them. They are a mixture of tea and small jokes, and are ever at a stand-still. They are always in the act of budding—they never bloom; and they are so afraid of the bishop."

"I thank my stars I'm not a curate," says Luttrell, devoutly.

"However"—regretfully—"they were something; a proposal is always an excitement. But the present man is married; so that makes it impossible for this year. There was positively nothing to which to look forward. So you may fancy with what rapture I hailed your coming."

"You are very good," says Luttrell, in an uncertain tone, not being quite sure whether he is intensely amused or outrageously angry, or both. "Had you—any other lovers?"

"Yes. There was the last doctor. He poisoned a poor man afterwards by mistake, and had to go away."

"After what?"

"After I declined to assist him in the surgery," says Molly, demurely. "It was a dreadful thing—the poisoning, I mean—and caused a great deal of scandal. I don't believe it was anybody's fault, but I certainly did pity the man he killed. And—it might have been me, you know; think of that! He was very much attached to me; and so was the Lefroy's eldest son, and James Warder, and the organist, to say nothing of the baker's boy, who, I am convinced, would cut his throat to oblige me to-morrow morning, if I asked him."

"Well, don't ask him," says Luttrell, imploringly. "He might do it on the door-step, and then think of the horrid mess! Promise me you won't even hint at it until after I am gone."

"I promise," says Molly, laughing.

Onward glides the boat; the oars rise and fall with a tuneful splash. Miss Massereene, throwing her hat with reckless extravagance into the bottom of the punt, bares her white arm to the elbow and essays to catch the grasses as she sweeps by them.

"Look at those lilies," she says, eagerly; "how exquisite, in their broad green frames! Water sprites! how they elude one!" as she makes a vigorous but unsuccessful grab at some on her right hand.

"Very beautiful," says Luttrell, dreamily, with his eyes on Molly, not on the lilies.

"I want some," says Molly, revengefully; "I always do want what don't want me, and *vice versa*. Oh! look at those beauties near you. Catch them."

"I don't think I can; they are too far off."

"Not if you stoop very much for them. I think if you went to bend over a good deal you might do it."

"I might; I might do something else, too," says Luttrell, calmly, seeing it would be as easy for him to grasp the lilies in question as last night's moon; "I might fall in."

"Oh, never mind that," responds Molly, with charming though premeditated unconcern, a little wicked desire to tease getting the better of her amiability.

Luttrell, hardly sure whether she jests or is in sober earnest, opens his large eyes to their fullest, the better to judge, but seeing no signs of merriment in his companion, gives way to his feelings a little.

"Well, you are cool," he says, slowly.

"I am not, indeed," replies innocent Molly. "How I wish I were cool, on such a day as this! Are you?"

"No," shortly. "Perhaps that is the reason you recommended me a plunge; or is it for your amusement?"

"You are afraid," asserts Molly, with a little mischievous, scornful laugh, not to be endured for a moment.

"Afraid!" angrily. "Nonsense! I don't care about wetting my clothes, certainly, and I don't want to put out my cigar; but"—throwing away the choice Havana in question—"you shall have your lilies, of course, if you have set your heart on them."

Here, standing up, he strips off his coat with an air that means business.

"I don't want them now," says Molly, in a degree frightened; "at least not those. See, there are others close beyond you. But I will pluck them myself, thank you; I hate giving trouble. No, don't put your hands near them. I wouldn't have them if you do."

"Why?"

"Because you are cross, and I detest cross people."

"Because I didn't throw myself into the water head-foremost to please you?" With impatient wrath. "They used to call that chivalry, long ago. I call it folly. You should be reasonable."

"Oh, don't lose your temper about it," says Molly.

"Now, to have a person implore you at any time not to lose your temper is simply abominable; but to be so implored when you have lost it is about the most aggravating thing that can occur to any one. So Luttrell finds it.

"I never lose my temper about trifles," he says, loftily.

"Well, I don't know what you call it, but when one puts on a frown, and drags down the corners of one's mouth, and looks as if one was going to devour some one, and makes oneself generally disagreeable, I know what I call it," says Molly, viciously.

"Would you like to return home?" asks Mr. Luttrell, with prompt solicitude. "You are tired, I think."

"Tired? Not in the least, thank you. I should like to stay out here for the next two hours, if——"

"Yes?"

"If you think you could find amusement for yourself—elsewhere!"

"I'll try," says Tedcastle, quietly taking up the oars and proceeding to row with much appearance of haste towards the landing-place.

By the time they reached it, Miss Massereene's bad temper—not being at any time a lengthened affair—had cooled considerably, though still a very handsome allowance remains. As he steps ashore, with the evident intention of not addressing her again, she feels it incumbent on her to speak just a word or so, if only to convince him that his ill humor is the worse of the two.

"Are you going home?" asks she, with cold politeness.

"No"—his eyebrows are raised, and he wears an expression half nonchalant wholly bored—"I am going to Grantham."

Now Grantham is nine miles distant. He must be very angry if he has decided on going to Grantham. It will take him a long, long time to get there, and a long, long time to get back; and in the meantime what is to become of her?

"That is a long way, is it not?" she says, her manner a degree more frigid, lest he mistake the meaning of her words.

"The longer the better." Ungraciously.

"And on so hot a day!"

"There are worse things than heat." Getting himself into his coat in such a violent fashion as would make his tailor shed bitter tears over the cruel straining of that garment.

"You will be glad to get away from——" hesitates Molly, who has also stepped ashore, speaking in a tone that would freeze a salamander.

"Very glad." With much unnecessary emphasis.

"Go, then," cries she, with sudden passion, throwing down the oar she still holds with a decided bang, "and I hope you will never come back. There!"

And—will you believe it?—even after this there is no deluge.

So she goes to the right, and he goes to the left, and when too late repent their haste. But pride is ever at hand to tread down tenderness, and obstinacy is always at the heels of pride, and out of this trivial cause see what a pretty quarrel has been sprung.

The long and weary day at length has passed away. The dinner has come to an unsuccessful end, leaving both Luttrell and his divinity still at daggers drawn. There are no signs of relenting about Molly, no symptoms of weakness about Tedcastle, the war is civil but energetic.

They glower at each other through each course, and are positively devoted in their attention to John and Letitia. Indeed, they seem bent on bestowing all their conversational outbreaks on these two worthies to their unmitigated astonishment. As a rule, Mr. and Mrs. Massereene have been accustomed to occupy the background; to-night they are brought to the front with a vehemence that takes away their breath, and is, to say the least of it, embarrassing.

Letitia—dear soul—who, though the most charming of women, could hardly be thought to endanger the Thames, understands nothing; John, on the contrary, comprehends fully, and takes a low but exquisite delight in compelling the antagonists to be attentive to each other.

For instance:

"Luttrell, my dear fellow, what is the matter with you this evening? How remiss you are! Why don't you break some walnuts for Molly? I would, but I don't wish Letitia to feel slighted."

"No, thank you, John"—with a touch of asperity from Molly—"I don't care for walnuts."

"Oh, Molly Bawn! what a taradiddle! Only last night I quite shuddered at the amount of shells you left upon your plate. 'How can that wretched child play such pranks with her digestion?' thought I, and indeed felt thankful it had not occurred to you to swallow the shells also."

"Shall I break you some, Miss Massereene?" asks Luttrell, very coldly.

"No, thank you." Ungraciously.

"Luttrell, did you see that apple tree in the orchard? I never beheld such a show of fruit in my life. The branches will hardly bear the weight when it comes to perfection. It is very worthy of admiration. Molly will show it to you to-morrow; won't you, Molly?"

Luttrell, hastily: "I will go around there myself after breakfast and have a look at it."

John: "You will never find it by yourself, Molly will take you; eh, Molly?"

Molly, cruelly: "I fear I shall be busy all the morning; and in the afternoon I intend going with Letitia to spend the day with the Laytons."

Letitia, agreeably surprised: "Oh! will you, dear? That is very good of you. I thought this morning you said nothing would induce you to come with me. I shall be so glad to have you; they are so intensely dull and difficult."

Molly, still more cruelly: "Well, I have been thinking it over, and it seems, do you know, rather rude my not going. Besides, I hear their brother Maxwell (a few more strawberries, if you please, John), is home from India, and—he used to be so good-looking."

John, with much unction: "Oh, has he come at last? I am glad to hear it. (Luttrell, give Molly some strawberries). You underrate him, I think; he was downright handsome. When Molly Bawn was in short petticoats he used to adore her. I suppose it would be presumptuous to pretend to measure the admiration he will undoubtedly feel for her now. I have a presentiment that fortune is going to favor you in the end, Molly. He must inherit a considerable property."

"Rich and handsome," says Luttrell, with exemplary composure and a growing conviction that he will soon hate with an undying hatred his whilom friend John Massereene. "He must be a favorite of the gods; let us hope he will not die young."

"He can't," says Letitia, comfortably; "he must be forty if he is a day."

"And a good, sensible age, too," remarks John; whereupon Molly, who is too much akin to him in spirit not to fully understand his manœuvering, laughs outright.

Then Letitia rises, and the two women move towards the door; and Molly, coming last, pauses a moment on the threshold, while Luttrell holds the door open for her. His heart beats high. Is she going to speak to him, to throw him even one poor word, to gladden him with a smile, however frozen?

Alas! no. Miss Massereene, with a little curve of her neck, glances back expressive to where an unkind nail has caught the tail of her long soft gown. That miserable nail—not he—has caused her delay. Stooping, he extricates the dress. She bows coldly, without raising her eyes to his. A moment later she is free; still another moment, and she is gone; and Luttrell, with a suppressed but naughty word upon his lips, returns to his despondency and John; while Molly, who, though she has never once looked at him, has read correctly his fond hope and final disappointment, allows a covert smile of pleased malevolence to cross her face as she walks into the drawing-room.

Mr. Massereene is holding a long and very one-sided argument on the subject of the barbarous Mussulman. As Luttrell evinces not the faintest desire to disagree with him in his opinions, the subject wears itself out in due course of time; and John, winding up with an amiable wish that every Turk that has seen the light or is likely to see the light may be blown into fine dust, finishes his claret and rises, with a yawn.

"I must leave you for a while," he says; "so get out your cigars, and don't wait for me. I'll join you later on. I have had the writing of a letter on my conscience for a week, and I must write it now or never. I really do believe I have grasped my own meaning at last. Did you notice my unusual taciturnity between the fish and the joint?"

"I can't say I did. I imagined you talking the entire time."

"My dear fellow, of what were you thinking? I sincerely trust you are not going to be ill; but altogether your whole manner this evening—— Well, just at that moment a sudden inspiration seized me, and then and there my letters rose up before me, couched in such eloquent language as astonished even myself. If I don't write it down at once I am a lost man."

"But now you have composed it to your satisfaction, why not leave the writing of it until to-morrow?" expostulates Luttrell, trying to look hearty, as he expresses a hypocritical desire for his society.

"I always remark," says John, "that stepping on those treacherous flights of fancy has the effect of taking the gilt off them. When I rise in the morning they are hardly up to the mark, and appear by no means so brilliant as they did overnight. Something within warns me if I don't do it now I won't do it at all. There is more claret on the sideboard—or brandy, if you prefer it," says Mr. Massereene, tenderly.

"Thanks—I want nothing more," replies Luttrell, whose spirits are at zero. As Massereene leaves him, he saunters towards the open window and gazes on the sleeping garden. Outside, the heavens are alive with stars that light the world in a cold, sweet way, although as yet the moon has not arisen. All is

"Clear, and bright, and deep,
Soft as love, and calm as death,
Sweet as a summer night without a breath."

Lighting a cigar (by the bye, can any one tell me at what stage of suffering it is a man abandons this unfailing friend as being powerless to soothe?) he walks down the balcony steps, and still grim and unhappy, makes up his mind to a solitary promenade.

Perhaps he himself is scarcely conscious of the direction he takes, but his footsteps guide him straight over the lawn and down to the very end of it, where a broad stream runs babbling in one corner. It is a veritable love-retreat, hedged in by larches and low-lying evergreens, so as to be completely concealed from view, and a favorite haunt of Molly's—indeed, such a favorite that now as he enters it he finds himself face to face with her.

An impromptu tableau follows. For a full minute they regard each other unwillingly, too surprised for disdain, and then with a laudable desire to show how unworthy of consideration each deems the other, they turn slowly away, until a shoulder and half a face alone are visible.

Now, Luttrell has the best of it, because he is the happy possessor of the cigar; this gives him something to do, and he smokes on persistently, not to say viciously. Miss Massereene, being without occupation beyond what one's thumbs may afford, is conscious of being at a disadvantage, and wishes she had earlier in life cultivated a passion for tobacco.

Meanwhile, the noisy brook flows on merrily, chattering as it goes, and reflecting the twinkling stars, with their more sedate brethren the planets. Deep down in the very heart of the water they lie, quivering, changing, gleaming, while the stream whispers their lullaby and dashes its cool sides against the banks. A solitary bird drops down to crave a drink, terrifying the other inhabitants of the rushes by the trembling of its wings; a frog creeps in with a dull splash; to all the stream makes kind response; while on its bosom

"Broad water lilies lay tremulously,
And starry river buds glimmered by;
And around them the soft stream did glide and dance,
With a motion of sweet sound and radiance."

A little way above, a miniature cataract adds its tiny roar to the many breathings of the night; at Molly's feet lie great bunches of forget-me-nots.

Stooping, she gathers a handful to fasten at her breast; a few sprays still remain in her hands idle; she has turned so that her full face is to her companion; he has never stirred.

He is still puffing away in a somewhat indignant fashion at the unoffending cigar, looking taller, more unbending in his evening clothes, helped by the dignity of his wrongs. Miss Massereene, having indulged in a long examination of his would-be stern profile, decides on the spot that if there is one thing on earth towards which she bears a rancorous hatred it is an ill-tempered man. What does he mean by standing there without speaking to her? She makes an undying vow that were he so to stand forever she would not open her lips to him; and exactly sixty seconds after making that terrible vow she says—oh, so sweetly!—"Mr. Luttrell!"

He instantly pitches the obnoxious cigar into the water, where it dies away with an angry fizz, and turns to her.

She is standing a few yards distant from him, with her head a little bent and the bunch of forget-me-nots in one hand, moving them slowly, slowly across her lips. There is penitence, coquetry, mischief, a thousand graces in her attitude.

Now, feeling his eyes upon her, she moves the flowers about three inches from her mouth, and, regarding them lovingly, says, "Are not they pretty?" as though her whole soul is wrapped in contemplation of their beauty, and as though no other deeper thought has led her to address him.

"Very. They are like your eyes," replies he, gravely, and with some hesitation, as if the words came reluctantly.

This is a concession, and so she feels it. A compliment to a true woman comes never amiss; and the knowledge that it has been wrung from him against his will, being but a tribute to its truth, adds yet another charm. Without appearing conscious of the fact, she moves a few steps nearer to him, always with her eyes bent upon the flowers, the grass, anywhere but on him; because you will understand how impossible it is for one person to drink in the full beauty of another if checked by that other's watchfulness. Molly, at all events, understands it thoroughly.

When she is quite close to him, so close that if she stirs her dress must touch him, so close that her flower-like face is dangerously near his arm, she whispers, softly:

"I am sorry."

"Are you?" says Luttrell, stupidly, although his heart is throbbing passionately, although every pulse is beating almost to pain. If his life depended upon it, or perhaps because of it, he can frame no more eloquent speech.

"Yes," murmurs Molly, with a thorough comprehension of all his feeling. "And now we will be friends again, will we not?" Holding out to him a little cool, shy hand.

"Not friends," says the young man, in a low, passionate tone, clasping her hand eagerly; "it is too cold a word. I cannot be your friend. Your lover, your slave, if you will; only let me feel near to you. Molly"—abandoning her slender fingers for the far sweeter possession of herself, and folding his arms round her with gentle audacity—"speak to me. Why are you so silent? Why do you not even look at me? You cannot want me to tell you of the love that is consuming me, because you know of it."

"I don't think you ought to speak to me like this at all," says Molly, severely, drawing herself out of his embrace, not hurriedly or angrily, but surely; "I am almost positive you should not; and—and John might not like it."

"I don't care a farthing what John likes," exclaims Luttrell, rather forcibly, giving wings to his manners, as his wrongs of the evening blossom. "What has he or any one to do with you and I alone? The question is, do you like it?"

"I am not at all sure that I do," says Molly, doubtfully, with a little distracting shake of her head. "You are so vehement, and I——"

"Don't go on," interrupts he, hastily. "You are going to say something unkind, and I won't listen to it. I know it by your eyes. Darling, why are you so cruel to me? Surely you must care for me, be it ever so little. To think otherwise would—— But I will not think of it. Molly"—with increasing fervor—"say you will marry me."

"But indeed I can't," exclaims Miss Massereene, retreating a step or two, and glancing at him, furtively from under her long lashes. "At least"—relenting a little as she sees his face change and whiten at her words—"not yet. It is all so sudden, so unexpected; and you forget I am not accustomed to this sort of thing. Now the curates"—with an irrepressible smile—"never went on like this; they always behaved modestly and with such propriety."

"The curates! What do they know about it?" retorts this young man, most unjustly. "Do you suppose I love you like a curate?"

"And yet, when all is told, I suppose a curate is a man," says Molly, uncertainly, [illegible] doubtful of the truth of her assertion [illegible] a well-behaved one, too. Now, you are quite different; and you have known me such a little while."

"What has time to do with it? The knowing and the caring of the whole [illegible] this; I love you!"

He is holding her hands and gazing down into her face with all his heart in his eyes, waiting for her next words—may they not decide his fate?—while she is feeling nothing in the world but a mad desire to break into laughter—a desire that arises half from nervousness, half from an irrepressible longing to destroy the solemnity of the scene.

"A punch for stale news," says she, at last, with a frivolity most unworthy of the occasion, but in the softest, sweetest whisper.

They are both young. The laugh is contagious. After a moment's struggle with his dignity, he echoes it.

"You can jest," says he; "surely that is a good sign. If you were going to refuse me you would not laugh. Beloved"—taking her into his arms again—"say one little word to make me happy."

"Will any little word do? Long ago, in the dark ages when I was a child, I remember being asked a riddle *à propos* of short words. I will ask it to you now. What three letters contain everything in the world? Guess."

"No need to guess, I know. Yes, would contain everything in the world for me."

"You are wrong, then. It is all—all. Absurd, isn't it? I must have been very young when I thought that clever. But to return; would that little word do you?"

"Say yes, Molly."

"And if I say no, what then? Will you throw yourself into this small river? Or perhaps hang yourself to the nearest tree? Or, worse still, refuse to speak to me ever again? Or go to skin and bone, as my old nurse used to say I would when I refused a fifth meal in the day? Tell me which."

"A greater evil than all those would befall me; I should live with no nearer companion than a perpetual regret. But"—with a shudder—"I will not believe myself so doomed. Molly, say what I ask you."

"Well, yes, then, since you will have it so. Though why you are so bent on your own destruction puzzles me. Do you know you never spoke to me all this evening? I don't believe you love me as well as you say."

"Don't I?" Wistfully. Then, with sudden excitement, "I wish with all my heart I did not," he says, "or at least with only half the strength I do. If I could regulate my affections so, I might have some small chance of happiness; but as it is I doubt—I fear. Molly, do you care for me?"

"At times"—mischievously—"I do—a little."

"And you know I love you?"

"Yes—it may be—when it suits you."

"And you,"—tightening his arms round her—"some time you will love me, my sweet?"

"Yes—perhaps so—when it suits me."

"Molly," says Luttrell, after a pause, "won't you kiss me?"

As he speaks he stoops, bringing his cheek very close to hers.

"Kiss you!" says Molly, shrinking away from him, while flushing and reddening honestly now. "No, I think not. I never in all my life kissed any man but John, and—I don't believe I should like it. No, no; if I can not be engaged to you without kissing you I will not be engaged to you at all."

"It shall be as you wish," says Luttrell, very patiently, considering all things.

"You mean it?" Still keeping well away from him, and hesitating about giving the hand he is holding out his to receive.

"Certainly I do."

"And"—anxiously—"you don't mind?"

"Mind!" says he, with wrathful reproach. "Of course I mind. Am I a stick or a stone, do you think? You might as well tell me in so many words of your utter indifference to me as refuse to kiss me."

"Do all women kiss the man they promise to marry?"

"All women kiss the men they love."

"What, whether they ask them or not?"

"Of course I mean when they are asked."

"Even if at the time they happen to be married to somebody else?"

"I don't know anything about that," says Luttrell, growing ashamed of himself and his argument beneath the large horror-stricken eyes of his companion. "I was merely supposing a case where marriage and love went hand in hand."

"Don't suppose," says Miss Massereene; "there is nothing so tiresome. It is like fourthly and fifthly in a sermon; you never know where it may lead you. Am I to understand that all women want to kiss the man they love?"

"Certainly they do." Stoutly.

"How very odd!" says Molly.

After which there is a most decided pause. Presently, as though she had been pondering all things, she says:

"Well there is one thing; I don't mind your having your arms round me a bit, not in the least. That must be something. I would quite as soon they were there as not."

"I suppose that is a step in the right direction," says Luttrell, trying not to see the meaning in her words, because too depressed to accept the comic side of it.

"You are unhappy," says Molly, remorsefully, heaving a quickly suppressed sigh. "Why? Because I won't be good to you? Well"—coloring crimson and leaning her head back against his shoulder with the air of a martyr, so that her face is upturned—"you may kiss me once, if you wish—but only once, mind—because I can't bear to see you miserable."

"No," returns Luttrell, valiantly, refusing by a supreme effort to allow himself to be tempted by a look at her beauty, "I will not kiss you so. Why should you be made unhappy, and by me? Keep such gifts, Molly, until you can bestow them of your own free will."

But Molly is determined to be generous.

"See, I will give you this one freely," she says, with unwonted sweetness, knowing she is gaining more than she is giving; and thus persuaded he presses his lips to the warm tender ones so near his own, while for one mad moment he is absurdly happy.

"You really do love me?" asks Molly, presently, as though just awakening to the fact.

"My darling!—my angel!" whispers he, which is conclusive; because when a man can honestly bring himself to believe a woman an angel he must be very far gone indeed.

"I fancy we ought to go in," says Molly, a little later; "they will be wondering where we are."

"They cannot have missed us yet; it is too soon."

"Soon! Why, it must be hours since we came out here," says Molly, with uplifted brows.

"Have you found it so very long?" asks he, aggrieved.

"No"—resenting his tone in a degree—"I have not been bored to death, if you mean that; but I am not so dead to the outer world that I cannot tell whether time has been short or long. And it is long." Viciously.

"At that rate, I think we had better go in," replies he, somewhat stiffly.

As they draw near the house, so near that the lights from the open drawing-room windows make yellow paths across the grass that turn their points almost to their feet—Luttrell stops short to say——

"Shall I speak to John to-night or to-morrow morning?"

"Oh! neither to-night nor to-morrow," cries Molly, frightened. "Not for ever so long. Why talk about it at all? Only a few minutes ago nothing was farther from my thoughts, and now you would publish it on the house-tops! Just think what it will be to have every one wondering and whispering about one, and saying, 'Now they have had a quarrel,' and 'Now they have made it up again.' Or 'See how she is flirting with somebody else.' I could not bear it," says Molly, blind to the growing anger on the young man's face as he listens to, and fully takes in the suggestions contained in these imaginary speeches; "it would make me wretched. It might make me hate you."

"Molly!"

"Yes, it might; and then what would you do? Let us keep it a secret," says Molly, coaxingly, slipping her hand into his with a little persuasive pressure. "You see, everything about it is so far distant; and perhaps—who knows?—it may never come to anything."

"What do you mean by that?" demands he, passionately, drawing her to him, and bending to examine her face in the uncertain light. "Do you suppose I am a boy or a fool, that you so speak to me? Am I so very happy that you deem it necessary to blast my joy like this? or is it merely to try me? Tell me the truth now, at once; do you mean to throw me over?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HER STOCKINGS.

The prettiest and daintiest of Japanese belles now in Europe was recently discovered in partial *dishabille* by some lady visitors, who were captivated by the neat and closely-fitting *tabi* upon her tiny feet, and pronounced them, after leaving, just too awfully nice for anything, while the contrast between the snowy whiteness of the linen sandals and the peculiar, delicate tint of the stocking beneath was perfectly splendid! They easily procured the *tabi*, but they searched the city in vain for matches to the lovely hose. The new color was evidently a rare Oriental dye, which had not reached the marts of Europe. In their disappointment sure they went to the Japanese lady and explained to her that they had set their hearts on producing in their morning *negligees* the same combination they had noticed on her feet and ankles. Would she be so kind as to lend them one of her stockings to enable manufacturers to attempt imitation? And then the little lady smiled and gracefully whipped aside her "away nakagi and skirts," disclosing that the admired stockings were not the mysterious products of some jealously guarded Eastern loom, but the dusky, unadorned tegument with which nature had provided her.—*Tokio (Japan) Times.*

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.

FRANKLIN, May 29.—A novel and interesting wedding took place this afternoon in the court room. Mr. Ed. Wilson and Mrs. Hattie Danforth were the happy couple. What made the case more interesting was that, just ten more minutes before Mrs. Danforth was granted a divorce from her husband, Charles Danforth. As soon as the divorce was granted Mr. Wilson stepped forward and took Mrs. Danforth's arm, and requested Judge Hood to make them husband and wife, which request he promptly complied with.

—Mr. Millet's picture, "The Order of Release," was sold the other day in London for $14,125. He painted it twenty-five years ago for $2,000.

—"So you are going to school," said a young lady to a maiden aunt. "Well, for my part, sooner than that I would marry a widower with nine children." "I would prefer that myself, but where is the widower?"

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS, Madoc.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

DR. NASH,
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours—1.30 to 4.30 p.m.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc. *OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.*

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. N. B. FALKINER.

F. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

S. L. NASH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada. BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Ostom House.
Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 6 and 5½ per cent on straight loans. 40

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St, Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel, Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

DR. W. A. DAFOE,
GRADUATE of Toronto University, and of the University of Trinity College; Fellow of Trinity Medical School, (by examination); Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh; Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office in Victoria Block, Madoc.

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. G. BOLGER,
P. L. S. P. L. S., C. E. & A.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Municipal Drainage, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Cheap Bread!

8cts. PER LOAF,

AT

JNO. HARPER'S.

WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR, FEED,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1879. 65

MONEY TO LOAN!
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.
EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 4, 1879.

THE ELECTIONS.

THE GOVERNMENT SUSTAINED BY A LARGE MAJORITY.

Below will be found the result of the elections, yesterday, in this Riding, so far as it was possible to hear from up to the time of going to press, as well as a special telegraphic report of the result throughout the Province. Although not quite all the constituencies have been heard from, there is no doubt that the Mowat Administration will be sustained by a large majority of the members elected to the Assembly. All the members of the Government have been returned, of whom Messrs. Mowat and Fraser contested two constituencies, the latter being defeated in his own County, Grenville, but returned for Brockville, while the former was elected in his own County, North Oxford, but defeated by Mr. Morris in East Toronto. All the most prominent Opposition members have been returned. The following is the result in North Hastings so far as heard from:—

	Boulter.	Vankleek.
Village of Madoc, maj.		49
Township—		
Rupert's majority.....	14	
McCoy's, "	21	
Riggs' "		48.
Elziver, "	15	
Marmora, "	26	
Stirling, "	32	
Rawdon, "	61	
Huntingdon, "	11	
Millbridge, "		15
	170	112

Boulter's majority, 58; with nearly all the Hastings Road to hear from.

THE ELECTIONS ELSEWHERE.

	M.	O.
Brant, N.	Young	
Brant, S.	Hardy	
Brockville,	Fraser	
Bruce, N.	Sinclair	
Bruce S.	Wells	
Carleton,		Monk
Cardwell	Robinson	
Dundas		Broder
Durham E.		Rosevear
Durham W	McLaughlin	
Dufferin		Barr
Elgin E.	Nairn	
Elgin W.	Casselden	
Essex N.		White
Essex S.		Wigle
Frontenac		Calvin
Glengarry		McMaster
Grenville S.		French
Grey S.	Hunter	
Haldimand	Baxter	
Halton	Robertson	
Hamilton	Gibson	
Hastings, W.		Robertson
Huron, W.	Ross	
Huron, E.	Gibson	
Huron, S.	Bishop	
Kent, W.	Robinson	
Kingston,		Metcalfe
Lambton E.	Graham	
Leeds, S.		Richardson
Lanark, N.	Caldwell	
Leeds, N.		Merrick
Lennox	Hawley	
Lincoln	Neelon	
London		Meredith
Lambton, W.	Pardee	
Middlesex, E.		Tooley
Middlesex, N.	Walters	
Middlesex, W.	Watterworth	
Monck,	Harcourt	
Northumberland, E.	Ferris	
Northumberland W	Field	
Norfolk, S.		Morgan
Ontario, N.	Paxton	
Ontario, S.	Dryden	
Ottawa		Baskerville
Oxford, N.	Mowat	
Oxford, S.	Crooks	
Peel	Chisholm	
Perth, N.	Hay	
Perth, S.	Ballantyne	
Peterborough, E.	Blezard	
Peterborough, W.		Scott
Prescott		Harkin
Prince Edward	Striker	
Renfrew, N.	Murray	
Renfrew, S.	Bonfield	
Russell	Morgan	
Simcoe, E.	Cook	
Simcoe, S. (by ac.)		Parkhill
Simcoe, W.		Long
Stormont		Kerr
Toronto, E.		Morris
Toronto, W.		Bell
Victoria S.	Wood	
Victoria, N.	Peck	
Waterloo, S.	Livingstone	
Waterloo, N.	Springer	
Wellington, S.	Laidlaw	
Wellington, W.	McKim	
Wentworth, N.	McMahon	
Wentworth, S.		Carpenter
Welland		Near
York, N.	Widdifield	
York, W.	Patterson	
York, E.	Badgerow.	

The following Independent candidates have been elected:—

Lanark, S.....Lees
Hastings, E.....Appleby.
Cornwall (by ac.).....Mack

SUSPENDED.—The Mechanics' Bank of Montreal has suspended payment.

A most distressing accident happened on Desert Lake, by which two men in the employ of Messrs. Hall & Co. were drowned. The men were engaged in collecting logs to frame cribs. Falling into the water, they were carried underneath a long line of cribs and were drowned before assistance reached them. One of the men is stated to have been a clerk, and the other a shantyman. The names of the unfortunate men could not be ascertained.—*Espanville Enterprise.*

On Friday last about twenty minutes to twelve Joseph Gordon, working on the Grand Junction about sixteen miles from Belleville, was sunstruck. After endeavors had been made to restore him he was placed on the engine and taken to the city for medical attendance. He was waited upon at the City Hotel by Dr. Carlett, and was subsequently removed to the shade trees in the rear near the river where he died about two o'clock. The unfortunate man, with a son about twenty-five years of age, arrived in this country only a few days since. They had only been working about two hours when the accident took place. Neither father or son had a cent of money, and it is thought they were on the verge of starvation. The deceased was about forty-five years of age and came from Staffordshire, England, where he leaves a wife and six children. A small subscription was taken up for the son. The remains will be buried to-morrow by the St. George's Society.

The Nomination.

The nomination of candidates for the representation of North Hastings in the Legislative Assembly of Ontario, for the ensuing parliamentary term, took place in this village, on Thursday last. The peculiar nature of the contest in this Riding since the commencement, and the retirement of Mr. A.F. Wood, a few days previous to the nomination, led the electors to expect the proceedings to be of more than usual interest, and in many respects they were not disappointed. Although we have been unable to give our readers a report of the affair before the election has taken place, in consequence of our last issue being printed the day before the nomination, still we believe some of the remarks made by the gentlemen nominated will be found of sufficient interest to warrant their publication, besides being a matter of justice to the gentlemen nominated. The following gentlemen were proposed:—

Dr. G. H. Boulter, by W. H. Tumelty and Francis Reynolds.

A. F. Wood, by J. R. Ketcheson and Wm. Blair.

Peter Vankleek, by R. T. Ferguson and Jarvis McCumber.

James Haggerty, by S. Rollins and M. Robinson.

T. P. Pearce, by Jas. Haggerty and J. B. Fox.

Stephen Reed, by Peter Young and Wm. Gunter.

The Returning Officer called on the mover and seconder of each candidate, and then the candidates themselves, those intending to stand taking the lead.

Dr. Boulter was the first speaker called on, and on rising was loudly cheered. He said that as their representative for the last 12 years, he thought it his duty to give an account of his stewardship. The man, he said, who aspired to represent North Hastings undertook an exceedingly difficult task, taking into consideration the large extent of territory over which it was necessary to travel in order to keep thoroughly posted on the wants and requirements of the people; and this duty was all the more arduous on account of the difference between the wants of the settlers in the rear portion of the Riding from those in the front. He had used his influence with the Government in getting the most liberal grants for our railways, $2,000 per mile having been granted to the Grand Junction from Belleville to Stirling, and $3,000 from there to Peterborough. The B. & N. H. Railway had received $3,000 per mile from the junction to the present terminus of the road. He had in the past and would in the future, if elected, assist any Government in giving assistance to any project which would be of benefit to the country, and tend to the settling up of our free grant lands and back regions, &c., as long as they had a surplus. The settlers in the back part of this country badly wanted railway communication with the front. They wanted a market for their produce. He spoke of the high prices and enormous expense of taking goods back to the rear townships, and said that these men—the pioneers who did the hard work—were the ones who ought to be supported by the Government. He referred to the extending of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway further back, and spoke very hopefully of such a project being successfully carried out. If this was not done other companies would push their lines in, and the whole trade of the back country would go out east and west. The Belleville and North Hastings road, he said, was most fortunately situated in this respect, running as it did through the very centre of the county. He spoke at some length in regard to the lumbering business and its connection with the settlers, and said he thought the time should be shortened to two or three years for the lumbermen to take off what timber they wanted for their reserves. He thought the settlers were entitled to the timber on their free grant lands, and, if elected, he would endeavor to make an improvement in the law in regard to the matter. He had always endeavored to work for the interest of the country, no matter from what side the measures came. The interests of the country should be considered before the interests of party. When political questions came up he would take his stand with his party, but if they differed he believed the proper way was to discuss the matter fairly and honestly. He then referred to the finances of the Province, at considerable length, and instanced several items of expenditure which he characterized as needless extravagance on the part of the present Reform Government, and showed that the expenditure had not always been made in the interests of the country, Mr. Mowat to the contrary, notwithstanding. The terrible "salary grab" was next disposed of. He said both parties in the House were equally responsible for the increased indemnity to Members and salaries to Ministers, and he was prepared to shoulder his share of the responsibility. The members at Ottawa received $1,000, and the members at Toronto had done nearly as much work in the shape of legislation and he considered that they ought to be paid in proportion. However, the members now received but $600, and a reduction of 12½ per cent. in the salaries of Ministers had now been made. He referred to the endeavors of the Opposition, during the late session, to cut down the high salaries of officials, all of which motions the Government voted down except two. He instanced the management of the Model Farm, at Guelph, as an evidence of the gross extravagance of the Mowat Government. He believed it better to spend their surplus in giving aid to the settlers in back countries, repairing their colonization roads, building bridges, extending their railway facilities, etc., than hoarding it up at interest. In regard to the Hastings Mutual difficulty, he explained how the Company was first organized, the soliciting of himself and other leading gentlemen in the County to become Directors, the severe losses from which the Company suffered, which finally compelled them to call the insurers together, when it was unanimously agreed to wind up the business of the Company. He read a letter from Lewis Crukshank, liquidator of the Company, fully exonerating himself and the other Directors from all blame in the matter. Previous to closing his remarks the doctor was asked several questions with regard to the Hastings Mutual Insurance Company, which were answered to the entire satisfaction of all parties.

Mr. Vankleek was the next speaker called on and was received with applause. He said the first thing he had to do was to explain how he came to be a candidate. He had urgently and repeatedly been solicited to allow himself to be nominated by responsible parties from all parts of the Riding, and he desired to say that he had the fullest confidence in the men who brought him out, and, considering it his duty to respond to their wishes, he was, consequently now before the electors. As a farmer, if elected, his first duty would be to guard and consult the interests of the farmers, no matter from what side of politics measures for their welfare emanated. He referred to the want of reforms in the Division Court and Assessment Laws, and especially the latter, whereby the assessing of animals, etc., farmers had to pay double and treble taxes, which he considered manifestly unjust. The railroad question, he said, was also worthy of consideration. Our present railway facilities should be encouraged and extended into the back country, and the trade of the settlers in our rear townships kept from going out through the adjoining counties. He would give his vote and influence to the Government of the day to make even larger grants for such an object, as he did not think it right that new settlers should be taxed to pay large bonuses. If elected, he would assist in having the road extended back, and would be in favor of the Government granting for that purpose, *per mile*, $12,000 or more if necessary, which he thought ought not to cost more than that amount. After referring to the continual difficulties between the free grant settlers and the lumbermen, he concluded by appealing to his past life for support rather than to anything he could then say, and to the fact of his being, like the majority of themselves, a farmer,—a class who were the backbone of the country.

Mr. Reed on taking the platform was loudly applauded. He spoke for upwards of half an hour, but in too low a tone for our reporter to catch the full drift of his remarks. He was, he said, a candidate for their suffrages, notwithstanding reports to the contrary, and still solicited their votes and influence. He was for the working man, and, if elected, would devote his energies especially for their interests. He referred at length to the Railway question, and claimed to have been the original projector of the leading schemes, but had been dishonestly deprived of his rights. Mr. Reed was frequently interrupted by noisy persons in the hall, who should, at least, have accorded him a respectful hearing. He concluded by announcing his intention to go to the polls.

Mr. A. F. Wood was then called upon by the Returning Officer and on rising was received with loud applause. He said he wished it understood at the outset that he did not intend being a candidate, but he wished to make use of the opportunity to explain his true position to his many friends throughout the Riding, made up as they were from both sides of politics. It was due to them—it was due to himself—and the more particularly as his support had been of the most generous and enthusiastic character. He should give them his reasons for coming out as a candidate—the causes that brought about his retirement from the contest—and what he proposed to do under the circumstances, and if in doing so and in stating facts he should tread on anybody's toes, it was not his fault—the toes must be kept out of the way. He had been urged again and again during the last ten years by many influential and trusted friends to become a candidate for either the Dominion or Local Legislature. He did not wish to appear egotistical, but having discharged the duties of Reeve and Warden for the County for a number of years in a manner generally acceptable, his friends thought he had claims upon the constituency that were at least equal to any others. For reasons that to himself were satisfactory, such as business obligations, a desire not to create division among political friends, and not half the ambition that many gave him credit for—prevented. But on being urgently pressed by friends—who would scarcely take denial, he consented to become a candidate for this election for the Local Legislature, and as such announced himself by address published in the local and county papers, and what he stated in that address he meant. He had been tendered support by electors from both sides of politics, but not in a single case had he deceived a single individual, or tried to appear what he was not. To the Reformer he had said "don't mistake, I am a Conservative," and to the Conservative "don't expect me to be the tool of any party leader; I am an Independent Conservative," and on these grounds he was accorded a most generous support from all parts of the Riding, and he appealed to electors present whether that was not true. There was without doubt a wide spread feeling in the Riding in favor of men of sufficient independence and ability to warrant them in seeking to work out the problems of Government for Ontario without having to blindly follow party leaders. His course had been of the most successful character on every hand, and he believed he expressed the opinion of nine-tenths of the electors when he said had the contest been left between the doctor and himself there was not a doubt that his election was a certainty. About this stage Mr. Vankleek's probable candidature was spoken of. Some of the extreme Grits thought their opportunity had come and what they could not hope to accomplish if only one Conservative was in the field they expected might be done if the Conservative interest was divided. His (Mr. Wood's) friends, believing that in case of a third candidate it meant defeat to both Conservatives, made repeated overtures to Dr. Boulter's friends for an arrangement so that only one Conservative candidate would be in the field. But nothing could be accomplished, the only result of the conference being "Mr. Wood must get out of the way." Had there only been the two candidates his (Mr. Wood's) friends asked no better solution of the difficulty, but knowing he was the strongest Conservative candidate they were exceedingly annoyed at the position taken by the doctor and his friends. Mr. Wood said he then started on his canvas of the north part of the Riding, and just after starting met Dr. Boulter, who assured him he would do all he could to have a settlement arrived at. "I spent" said Mr. Wood, "ten days north of the township of Madoc and visited every part of the Riding, and nothing more deeply impressed me than the great responsibility that would rest on the representative of the Riding for the next four years." He said the county was rich in agricultural districts, mines and timber; that the means of access and outlet were altogether insufficient for the wants of the settlers. He had heard that the grants on the roads had been insufficient for keeping the roads in repair, but he learned beyond a question of doubt that the greater evil was that the monies had been squandered after it was granted, and principally because the work was not properly superintended. His statement would be verified by any settler. There were two honorable exceptions, the one most marked being Mr. D. Kavanagh, who had not only done his duty in giving good honest labor, but had shown much judgment in changes made in the road. The people must have an outlet. To depend longer on an uncertain lumber trade would be a serious drawback to the country. There were difficulties also between the settler and the lumberman—difficulties that alone could be settled by a wise and judicious policy on the part of the Government—not a penny-wise and pound foolish system, but a liberal and decided policy—and to this end the first great want was a colonization railway, and this at once, not delayed over ten years or more, but done within the next two years. The enterprise that was now opening up mines in Madoc should be fostered and extended into the rear townships. In a few words, Mr. Wood said it could be summed up. "The representative must be a live, active man, ready to step to the front at any and all times, and of such force as to secure from any Government a proper recognition of the wants of this constituency, and nothing less will satisfy the wants or expectations of the north part of this County. It was altogether a different thing representing this constituency than the East or West Riding. Their wants were general to all the Province, while North Hastings had requirements that were almost special. On his return from the north, Mr. Wood said he was deeply disappointed that every attempt of his friends to get an arrangement had failed, and, as he and they believed, owing to the obstinacy of Dr. Boulter and his friends. He did not believe it was good generalship to lead your friends to certain defeat with no good accomplished. Some of his friends said "fight it out, and, if Dr. Boulter will not let you win, defeat him." This was the expression of thoughtless irritation, not of wiser and reasoning judgment. He placed it fairly before his friends—Vankleek was in the field—seeking as his friends did not hesitate to state, to carry the Riding by the division of the Conservative party. A large share of the Reform party was rallying to him, and though the doctor was not the strongest Conservative candidate, not had he any claims beyond what a partial Convention had given him, and which he (Mr. Wood) or his friends did not acknowledge—yet he did not think that he, as a leaning man in the party, was justified, as matters now stood, to force defeat upon them. His friends at last reluctantly consented, but with much bitterness—"a bitterness," said Mr. Wood, "not unwarranted." He then had an interview with the doctor, in the presence of his (Mr. Wood's) friends, and stated that if Dr. Boulter would give way, he and his friends would take the full responsibility of carrying the Riding, and ask no pledges, as his friends fully believed he could do so. To this Dr. Boulter replied he could not consent as his friends would not consent, and he would be obliged to run even if defeat was the inevitable result. Mr. Wood said he then on behalf of himself and his friends threw the responsibility of carrying the Riding on the doctor, and if defeat followed they must take the consequences, and that he would make no pledges as to his support or otherwise, "and so," said Mr. Wood, "was I relieved of what I believed will be no ordinary responsibility to the man who gets it, and feeling and knowing, had intended, if I had been elected, to endeavor faithfully to meet." He said he might never be a candidate again; he would not say he would not, for time worked strange changes, but this feeling was strong with him—that the responsibilities of representing this Riding had been too lightly held. He said, however, no sooner was his decision made public than some men—whose estimate of political morality must have been gauged by their own measure—commenced insinuations that he was bought off. He treated such insinuations with the contempt they deserved. Men who never rose above "what will you give" could not appreciate any higher motive to action. One thing was certain, he had had no chance to refuse or accept, as nothing had directly or indirectly been tendered.—Dr. Boulter seeming to think he was the victim of his friends rather than a party seeking to secure a candidature. "And now," said Mr. Wood, "it is quite natural to ask what do I propose to do?" He then referred to the personal claims either candidate had upon him at this election. He certainly was under no obligations to Dr. Boulter, as could be readily seen from what had taken place—the treatment of himself or friends had been far from fair or generous. As to Mr. Vankleek, he had neither party or public claims upon him. The attempt to get the constituency by a trick at his (Mr. Wood's) expense, he saw no reason to overlook. There was justification at times in seeking to outwit your political opponents, but there was an honorable way of doing it after all. And yet in the face of these facts Mr. Wood said he intended to exercise his right of franchise, and use his influence. It was his right, it was the right of every elector, and it cost him but little hesitation to decide. When he withdrew from the contest he found many of his Reform friends going over to their side. It was their privilege, and he supposed it would be conceded that he also had a right to make a choice. Many of his friends had said "don't resign until nomination." He could not agree with this. It was only fair to his friends on both sides that there should be no trick in what he did, with neither Reformers or Conservatives would he play a double part. He had been connected with the Conservative party twenty-seven years, and intended to remain until he saw good and sufficient reasons for withdrawing his confidence, and when he did so it would not be in a covert way, but openly and frankly and above board. As yet he saw no reason for such a course. His address stated he was a Conservative, as he said before it was a fact. It had been circulated that he was going over to the Reform side. This was stated by men who should have been the last to do so, but it was done for a purpose. Let the efforts put forth and the action taken to prevent division at this election speak for themselves, and say who is best entitled to claim loyalty to the party. He had had the support of Reformers—leading Reformers—who had generously accorded it to him on the ground that he would not be factious in seeking to legislate for the best interests of the Province. He was deeply grateful for their confidence, and would not soon forget it. He thought he fully understood the feeling that animated them. It was a feeling that animated, he believed, a majority of the people. It was,—"give us reasonable legislation in the interests of the country—not factious party strife." He believed in this, and those listening might depend upon it, that the man who was the safest from corrupt [illegible] governing power when the [illegible] of Parliament were at liberty [illegible] maladministration [illegible] itself. He had hoped [illegible] have gone to the Legislature [illegible] this liberal spirit—this liberal [illegible] and he had determined to [illegible] liberty accorded him in the interest of good Government, while acting with his party—as every one must so long as party lines exist—whenever he could consistently, at the same time exercising an independent judgment that he thought would have met the wishes of his friends. But the party lines in this election had been drawn by the Reform party themselves. True, it had been forced upon them by a few discontented spirits, but nevertheless it was done, and in common with other electors he must decide. While grateful to his Reform friends—could it be expected he would forget the allegiance due to his Conservative friends in this Riding who had stood by him through good and evil report in all the years of his public life? Was he to overlook these claims for the sake of the differences such as he had stated? Certainly not! He should vote for the Conservative candidate, and whatever influence he could exert was his. He should not discuss these gentlemen's claims as politicians. Both had appealed to their past record, and this was well known to the electors. Dr. Boulter had, in common with all, his faults, but he (the speaker) knew of good qualities that largely overbalanced. As against his opponent he had twelve years of experience, and he trusted the exigency of times and the wants of the constituency would rouse him into increased activity. There were, no doubt, just causes for complaint as to the manner in which the Hastings Mutual had done and wound up its business, but no one thought of charging the doctor with corruption or dishonesty in the matter. He would say to his friends that it was but just to the doctor that full heed and due weight should be given to his explanations. It was now a question between parties forced on by the Reform party, and it now remained for the Conservatives and those in accord with them to see that their candidate was elected. On resuming his seat Mr. Wood was greeted with loud and enthusiastic cheering.

Mr. Haggerty was next called on, responding in an able address, in which he reviewed the difficulties and disagreements of the party in regard to the Convention which nominated Dr. Boulter, and also the one which met a few weeks previous but which had been adjourned as not legally constituted. He had not a doubt but that he would have been selected by the first Convention, but had himself moved to have it adjourned as he wished to have everything done fair and square. The last Convention he said was undoubtedly "packed" in the interest of Mr. Boulter by his (the doctor's) Rawdon friends but he (Mr. Haggerty) did not know this till afterwards, and having submitted his name he felt bound to stand by its decision, although he had been urgently solicited by his friends to come out afterwards. He did not consider that he had been fairly used by those with whom he had always worked, as he considered his claims were as good as the doctor's, who might have retired when asked and given others a chance. He considered North Hastings should be represented by a farmer or workingman, as the professions were numerous enough in the House. Mr. Haggerty flatly denied that he was instrumental in bringing out Mr. Vankleek, and also threw back the insinuation that he was splitting the party.

Mr. Pearce also briefly addressed the meeting expressing his pleasure at the position taken by Mr. Wood. He thought there should be a change of Government.

Mr. Cook denied that there had been any wire-pulling in the selection of the Rawdon delegates, and explained how they were chosen.

After a vote of thanks to the Returning Officer, and cheers for the Queen and the candidates, the meeting quietly dispersed.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Servant Girl Wanted.
APPLY at the REVIEW office, or to
MRS. J. A. ORR, Madoc.

CAUTION!
All parties are hereby cautioned against purchasing or discounting a Promissory Note, for $8.00 (eight dollars) drawn in favor of John Conley, due on the [illegible] of January, 1880. Also three other notes of the same description and amounts, the value has been received for the same. Said notes were procured for said Conley by his agents, Messrs. McNeil and Shaw.
JAMES H. MACOY.
Madoc, June 4th, 1879. 114-3

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
TAKE NOTICE, that a Special Meeting of the County Council of the County of Hastings will be held at the Shire Hall, in the City of Belleville, on Tuesday, the 10th day of June, at the hour of [illegible] o'clock in the afternoon, for the despatch of general business.
All parties having claims against the Corporation, are requested to send them in not later than the second morning of the Session.
By order,
JAMES T. BELL,
County Clerk.
Belleville, June 4th, 1879.

Loyal Orange District,
No. 3, North Hastings.
The Scarlet Chapter of the above District, will be opened at L. O. L. No. [illegible], on the 14th day of June, at 7 o'clock, P. M. All wishing to take the Degree will govern themselves accordingly.
SAMUEL TUMMON, D. M.

Wool Carding.
THE subscriber is now prepared to attend to all orders in the above line. Parties leaving their wool at Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara's store, will have it brought back there, free of charge. Carding done for 4c per pound.
W. H. PRINGLE.
Madoc, May 26th, 1879. 113-24

Just Received,
AND OPEN FOR INSPECTION:

Black Turquoise Silk,
Light Blue do. do.
Seal Brown Glace do.
Olive Glace do.
Steel Glace do.
Drab Glace do.
Bronze Glace do.
Slate Glace do.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

WRIGHT'S
GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE,
(Established in 1856, by the late Andrew Wright,)
NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT.

Mrs. W. in returning her sincere thanks for the very large share of public patronage she has received, begs to inform her numerous customers that her stock is now complete, consisting of

SUGARS,
TEAS,
TOBACCOS,
SPICES,
CONFECTIONERY & BISCUITS,
(A SPECIALTY,)
FRUITS IN SEASON,
W. C. Wells' celebrated Honey and Grape Wine.

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,
of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers, and sold as received.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
BASKETS IN GREAT VARIETY, BROOMS, BRUSHES, AND WOODEN WARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,
All wholesale and retail, at the lowest possible Cash price.
JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc.
Madoc, May 19th, 1879.

NEW GOODS!

We are now receiving a full stock of Spring and Summer Goods, being our second purchase for this season, to which we would invite attention.

SYDMER ROSS & Co.

NOTWITHSTANDING
THE
ANTICIPATED RISE
IN THE PRICE OF
DRY GOODS,
AND
BOOTS AND SHOES,
(caused by the extra Duty)
WE WILL SELL CHEAPER THAN EVER OUR
Dress Goods, Winceys, Prints, Cottons, Steamlooms, Tweeds, Shirts and Drawers, Flannels, Tickings, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Shoepacks, etc.
(an examination of the goods and prices proves this fact.)
CHEAP JOHN.
WE ARE BELOW ALL COMPETITORS.

C[illegible]MAS
[illegible]RIES.

Gray & McGregor

OFFER FOR SALE A FULL SUPPLY OF

CHOICE GROCERIES

For the Holiday Season, including

NEW VALENCIA RAISINS,
" TABLE RAISINS,
" SEEDLESS RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
PRUNES,
DRIED PEACHES,
DRIED APPLES,
SYRUPS,
PEELS, FIGS, AND ALMONDS,
S. W. SALMON,
LABRADOR HERRING,
WHITE FISH,
BOLOGNA AND PORK SAUSAGE,
THE CELEBRATED
DIAMOND BRAND OYSTERS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.
Dec. 5th, 1878.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,
Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK
—OF—
DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT
—OF—
Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
—AND—
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. TRADE MARK.

Before Taking

After Taking

The great English remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST
OF
FARMS FOR SALE!
IN THE
WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c. each insertion; each additional word 2c.
Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.
Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.
Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Tuesday in each month. C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P. O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425, Held on the first Tuesday in each month. FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321. Meets the first Wednesday in each month. W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every second Monday in each month. JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133. Meets first Friday in each month. R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1387, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. SOL[illegible], Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge. C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE. M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O. JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, On Thursday Evening, Jun[illegible] at 7.30 o'clock. A full [illegible]
A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on Monday Evening, June 9th, At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall, On Tuesday Evg., July 3rd, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Going South—Train leaves *Madoc* at 7 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 9.15.
Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at *Madoc* at 5.15.

Ministerial Change.
Rev. J. W. Lent, M. E. Minister, who was at first announced to come to this village, has been changed to Tamworth circuit, Rev. Mr. Martin, late of Shannonville, coming here.

Withdrawn.
We are informed that a deputation waited on Mr. Reed on the evening of nomination day, and he finally consented to withdraw his candidature, leaving the field clear to Messrs. Boulter and Vankleek.

Cheese Market.
INGERSOLL, June 3.—About fifty factory men and twelve buyers were present at the cheese market to-day, twenty factories representing 5,485 boxes. From 6½c. to [illegible] was offered; no sales of any importance reported, buyers and sellers apart.

County Council.
The County Council of the County of Hastings will meet for the despatch of business, in the Shire Hall, in the City of Belleville, on Tuesday next the 10th inst. Parties having accounts against this body are requested to hand them in not later than the second morning of the session.

Severe Accident.
On Thursday afternoon a son of Mr. James Kelley, aged 13 years, while driving along the road about three miles from this village, fell off the wagon, the wheels of which passed over him breaking both bones of his left forearm. The little fellow was immediately brought to Dr. Dafoe, who attended to his sufferings.

Methodist District Meeting.
The annual meeting of the Belleville district of the Methodist Church of Canada opened in the Bridge Street church in that City on Wednesday morning last. The attendance was very large, every circuit and mission being represented. The day was principally spent in the examination of the character of the ministers; and in hearing reports from the various fields of labor in the district.

To his Credit.
We notice the following in the Picton *Gazette*, on Mr. Wood's retirement from the contest in this Riding:—"We are highly pleased to learn that Mr. A. F. Wood has retired from the contest in North Hastings, and that Dr. Boulter's re-election is certain. Mr. Wood will find in the future that he has done an act which will greatly redound to his credit." The *Intelligencer*, referring to the same matter, says:—"This is what we expected of Mr. Wood, and he is deserving of the gratitude of his party for the course he has taken."

More Gold.
We were shown last week by Mr. W. J. Allen a fine specimen of quartz in which the gold was abundant, lately found on the farm of Mr. Michael Connors, lot 25, 9th Concession of Madoc. If the richness of the specimen exhibited may be taken as an indication of what the lot contains, Mr. C's prospects of suddenly finding himself in possession of a fortune are unusually good. Mr. H. M. Ketcheson also exhibited a good "show" found on a lot near the above place. We only hope future developments may result in the enrichment of all concerned.

Rose-Belford's Canadian Monthly.
The June number of this excellent Canadian publication is to hand, replete with interesting and instructive reading. The table of contents is unusually large; "Fallen Leaves," and "Under one Roof," are continued; "Dinner and Dinners," by F. A. Dixon, of Ottawa; "The New Ideal of Womanhood," an interesting review on "The Growth of the Post Office," by T. C. B. Fraser, of Napanee; "The Philosophy of Immigration;" "The Home and Grave of Washington Irving;" "The Alliance of Democracy and Protection;" "Religious Belief in Courts;" Book Reviews, &c., &c., with the usual selections of choice poetry. Twenty-five cents would be well invested in securing the number. Address, Rose-Belford Publishing Co., Toronto.

FOUND DEAD.

On the arrival of the evening train, at this village, on Thursday, the startling intelligence was received that the dead body of a man had been discovered that afternoon lying beside the railroad track, about two miles south of Moira lake. Coroner Sutton immediately summoned a jury and the engine and car of the B. & N. H. Railroad were brought into requisition to convey them to the spot where the unfortunate man was found. Our reporter also visited the place and gleaned the following particulars. The name of the man is Northgraves, a travelling clock-cleaner by occupation, well known to many residents of this village as a dissipated but harmless character, who travelled about the country doing such jobs at his business as he could, and generally spending his earnings in drink. The body, which had not been moved until the arrival of the Coroner, presented a shocking appearance, the face being almost black and considerably swollen, a large gash over the left eye, the left arm from the wrist to within a few inches of the shoulder was completely shattered, only hanging together by a small portion of the skin, besides other cuts and bruises about the head and body. In the pockets of his clothing were found an old muzzle-loading pistol, a knife, some small boxes, etc., besides about ten or fifteen cents in silver, while two small parcels, containing his tools, were lying beside him, all of which were taken charge of by Constable Sills. Blood stains were seen in several places alongside the track near where the body was found. The jury examined the place, and then the body was brought to the village and locked up for the night, the jury to meet again at nine o'clock this (Friday) morning, when a number of witnesses will be examined, principally those who first saw the corpse and gave the alarm. Conjectures are numerous as to how the man met his death, some believing that he was the victim of foul play; these suspicions arising from the easy position in which he was found stretched out on his back on a pile of ties, while others think he was struck by an engine which passed down from here to Belleville late on Tuesday night, although, if the latter theory is correct, it is a wonder the train hands did not see him while passing next day, as the body was prominently exposed.

We learn, just before going to press, that the inquest will be adjourned until this evening in order that the employees on the train may be examined, in the meantime Drs. Dafoe and Loomis will hold a *post mortem* examination on the body. We will give the verdict next week.

Village Council.
The Reeve and Councillor Orr were the only members of the Council who put in an appearance on Monday evening, consequently the meeting was postponed to Wednesday evening, but again the Councillors failed to connect, and a further adjournment took place for a fortnight. The strain on the minds of some of our worthy representatives, consequent on the excitement of this election, has been something fearful.

North Hastings Teachers' Association.
The North Hastings Teachers' Association held its regular quarterly session on Saturday, May 31st, in the Model School, Madoc. The Association was called to order by the President, W. Mackintosh, Esq., I. P. S., at 10.15 a. m. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.
A card from the Secretary of the Waterloo Teachers' Association, regarding certain proposed changes in the School Law, was read, and after discussion the matter was referred to a committee. This committee subsequently reported strongly against suggested changes.
Mr. Geo. Kirk then introduced "Preparation of Home Lessons by Teacher," strongly urging the thorough preparation of lessons, and giving specimen leaves from his note book.
Afternoon session.
Mr. G. H. Thompson was elected delegate to next Provincial Association.
Mr. W. Mackintosh then introduced "How to teach Reading to tablet classes," which article he agreed to send to the press for publication.
Mr. Geo. H. Thompson next favored the Association with a Reading, which was much appreciated.
Mr. Mackintosh continued his discussion of Reading, this time showing how it should be taught to advanced classes.
During the session the pupils of the Model School favored the Association with several pieces of vocal music.

HUNTINGDON COUNCIL.

TOWN HALL, MOIRA, May 26th, 1879.
The Council met on the above date. Members present—Thomas Emo, Reeve; Matthew Robinson, Deputy Reeve; Councillors W. H. Morton and John Graham.
Council opened as Court of Revision.
On motion Mr. Robinson was appointed chairman.
The members respectively made and subscribed to the oath required before entering upon the business of the Court.
The following appeals were heard and disposed of:
John O'Riley's assessment was on motion of Mr. Emo, seconded by Mr. Graham, reduced one hundred dollars.
On motion of Mr. Emo, seconded by Mr. Morton, the assessment of James Finley was reduced one hundred dollars.
On motion of Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Morton, John B. Fox's assessment was reduced one hundred dollars.
Henry Houck, of Hungerford, was placed on the assessment roll as owner of E½ lot 11 in the 6th con.
Albert Latta and Gilbert Latta were placed on the assessment roll as owners of part of lot 13 in the 4th con.
On motion of Mr. Emo, seconded by Mr. Morton, the Court adjourned to meet on the sixteenth day of June.
Business was resumed in Council, the Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last session were read and approved.
A petition was presented from Simon Elliott and others asking for a grant of fifteen dollars to build a culvert across what is known as Elliott's creek.
On motion of Mr. Morton, seconded by Mr. Robinson, eight dollars were granted.
Robert Roy applied to have the privilege of utilizing his statute labor in digging a ditch on the north side of the concession road lying in front of his farm.—Granted.
The By-law to grant a bonus to the extent of Ten thousand dollars to the B. & N. H. Railway was then taken up. The By-law passed its first reading.
The following Returning Officers were appointed:—
Polling sub-division No. 1, James Gay, at Orange Hall.
Polling sub-division No. 2, J. G. Foster, Town Hall.
Polling sub-division No. 3, E. Sargent, Sargent's house.
The Clerk was instructed to have the said By-law published, as required by Law, in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, Madoc.
Council adjourned.

A terrific thunder storm broke over this village on Wednesday night of last week. During the storm the barn of Mr. John O'Malley, who lives two miles south of this village, was struck by lightning, and burned to the ground. The barn contained one span of horses, harness, wagon, and a number of farm implements, besides provisions for the summer, of the family. Loss about $800; no insurance.—*Hastings Star.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Now is the time when those who seek parliamentary honors penetrate the solitary depths of this "unknown land," our back townships—unknown I say because on the front if they encounter a man from these parts they, like the people of Verona, who, when they saw Dante on the streets, used to say "see, there is the man who has seen hell" —here is a man who has come from a township a hundred miles north of Belleville. Perhaps it would not be fair to accuse those around the village of Madoc of being totally ignorant of our habits and customs, our means of subsistence, mode of existence, and, in fact, the *tout ensemble* of this our "Great Lone Land;" (strange that this is such a wilderness and yet capitalists invest back here;) and stranger still that an A. S. S. should stray so far and be once happy—alas for the obstinacy with which those brutes are endowed—he strayed further.

We have been visited by Dr. Boulter, and Messrs. A. F. Wood and P. Vankleek. They have talked and walked in our midst, and smoked the pipe of peace with the mighty chiefs of our wigwams, and gone on their way expectant. As their departing footsteps fell upon the sad ears of the lookers on, a sense of loneliness crept o'er the scene, the bullfrog's note grew hoarse, and the bullfrog raised its voice in one farewell wail and sunk back dejected—the last links of civilization departed. Refreshed with sleep, the next morning things in general had a different aspect. The address to the electors flapped in the wind so that any who did not know its contents might go and read it.

Messrs. Bronson's drive passed down the York Branch. They have not been very successful with their drive this spring, and unfortunately had to leave a lot of logs behind.

The carpenter's hammer sounds busily on the new house Mrs. Cleak is putting up in our midst.

The church which tops the neighboring hill has been painted, and looks well in its new coat.

Weather here is very warm, though cold at nights; and a considerable number of bush fires are around us.

Fishing has been good in the lakes for some time, and Isaac Walton does not lack stubborn disciples.

Mr. Stubbs has caught a large eel. He says he intends to tan it, and present a pair of eelskin gaiters to the winner of our North Hastings races.

Messrs. Zabell & Fletcher's new store is doing well. They have reduced prices to a fair footing, some articles as low as in Madoc.

The flies are with us again; and the cattle congregate around our village. I cannot inform the constable—we have none. No wonder people are "overrunning the constable every day." However we still have hopes.

FIAT LUX.

York River Village, May 28th, 1879.

Original.

The Forget-me-not.

The upland variety of this pretty little forest flower is one of the first blossoms of spring in the Canadian woods, especially in the region north of the great Lakes. Almost as soon as the snow disappears they come peeping up through the dry leaves; they are very partial to maple timber. It is remarkable that this little flower bears the same name in nearly all the living languages of Europe. In French, it is called *me ne oublier pas*; in Spanish, *que yo se a tenedo*; and in German it means the same thing, "forget me not."

Forget me not, sweet child of spring,
The first to show thy smiling face,
When vernal showers to nature bring
The glad return of flowery grace;
We hail thee as a token given,
That earth is not forgot of Heaven.

When winter's arctic pall of snow
Is loos'd by Sol's returning power,
And ice-bound streams unfetter'd flow,
Then gayly round each shelter'd bower,
And bright on every sun-lit spot,
Springs up the sweet, forget-me-not.

Fair emblem of that hope so bright,
That cheers the pilgrim on his way,
Through life's rude storms, and death's dark night,
Still pointing to a brighter day,
Assur'd whatever be our lot,
The power that made, forgets us not.

'Tis thus, the gentle flowers of earth,
Can cheer us through misfortune's gloom,
And point to flowers of heavenly birth,
Redolent in perennial bloom;
Beyond the clouds by lightnings riven,
Deep in the calm blue sky of Heaven,

W. H. PALMER.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

A little girl named Deslaurier, in the village of Hastings, died in agony from the effects of drinking a quantity of lye which had been left in a cupboard in one of the rooms of the house.

The Trenton *Courier* says:—On Saturday last Mr. Robert Jackson, living with his son in the 2nd con. of Ameliasburg, deliberately wrote a letter of farewell to his friends and went out to the side of the barn and shot himself. He is 65 years old and his wife has been living apart from him for some time."

On Friday night last some malicious person entered the stable of Mr. T. Hazlitt, Peterborough, and cut one of his horses by ripping it up the breast. The horse was so badly cut that it had to be killed. It is a fiendish act, and should the guilty party be discovered he ought to be dealt with to the fullest extent of the law.—*Review.*

The *Intelligencer* says:—On the 26th inst., the indefatigable Overseer of Fisheries, Mr. Chas. Wilkins, assisted by Mr. Parker, of the Newcastle breeding establishment, deposited a large quantity of Salmon fry in the Trent and Moira Rivers; and on the 27th inst., Mr. Wilkins shipped to Newcastle a fine lot of black bass caught in the Bay here.

DEATH OF AN EX-M. P.—J. L. Biggar, Esq., ex-M. P. for East Northumberland, died rather suddenly at Clifton, on Saturday night last. Mr. Biggar's removal from home was due to his ill-health, but he was improving nicely. About ten days ago he wrote home to his friends stating that he never enjoyed better health, and expected to return soon. On Saturday last, however, the intelligence reached home that the all-powerful conqueror, Death, had made his inroads there, and stolen the spirit away. Mr. Biggar was in active life during the campaign last September, and appeared to be a gentleman who would survive many years. The public share their sympathies with the bereft relatives.

The Norwood *Register* says:—We would respectfully invite some of these enterprising and monied gentlemen, desirous of adding immensely to their wealth, to the townships east of Norwood, where it is well known that mineral and quarry beds of great value exist, and only require capital and enterprise to bring their hidden treasures to the surface, and develop an industry that would ultimately become a mine of weath to this country, and particularly to this vicinity. We did hear of some talk of work about to commence at the Blairton Iron mines by a company determined to use every means to successfully develop these rich ore beds, but we cannot state definitely that this is the case. It is to be hoped, however that the statement is tr[illegible]

Murderous Outrage at Montreal.

The most daring outrage committed for many years, occurred on Friday night last at Morris' livery stables. In the middle of the night the watchman, named Alphonse Quenneville, heard a knock at the door, and on opening it was struck on the head with a heavy iron instrument. He attempted to strike the police alarm but was murderously assaulted and rendered completely senseless; leaving him in this state, the parties proceeded to destroy the contents of the stable. Placing a quantity of tow saturated with coal oil on 19 carriages, worth $1,400 each, they set them on fire.

The fire alarm was soon sounded, and the police were quickly on the spot, but the villains had escaped by a back door. Quenneville was taken to the hospital, where he has since died after making a desperate struggle for life. The *post mortem* examination reveals that he has severe contusions about the heart; he was stabbed in three places, the scalp was torn out, and there are contusions about the right lower lip and chin. He leaves a wife and three children.

The loss on the carriages will reach $15,000 but they were insured. The reason given for this dastardly outrage is supposed to be a disagreement between Morris and the city cabmen, and the latter are supposed to have taken this method to wreck vengeance on Morrey.

DIED.

MCLURE.—On Tuesday, June 3rd inst., Neil McLure, of this township, aged 29 years.

PARROT LOST.

THE undersigned will give a suitable reward to the person returning to me a Grey Parrot, which escaped from my residence on Sunday last.
THOMAS DAVIS.
Hungerford, May 19th, 1879.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION having been made at the last meeting of Council, by James Chambers, to have the road across Lots 23, 24 and 25, in the 7th concession of Madoc, closed up,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

to parties interested in said road to attend at the next meeting of Council, which will be held on the second Monday in June next, to take the matter into consideration.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, May 3rd, 1879. 110

Private Boarding House

PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.
MRS. J. HULIN.
Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to Thomas Cross, Esq., late of *Madoc*, are called upon to make immediate payment to E. D. O'Flynn, his legally appointed Attorney.
Madoc, May 21st, 1879. 112-4t.

C. G. WILSON,

DURHAM STREET, - MADOC,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
Fancy & Toilet Articles
Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch.

Farmers and physicians from the country will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

ORGANS!
ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence at KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC, where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

PLANTS FOR SALE

The undersigned has a large variety of

CABBAGE,
TOMATOES,
CAULIFLOWERS,
AND
CELERY PLANTS,
FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE OR TO LET,

Situated or corner of Church and Elgin sts., in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

ALSO

A Small Shop to Let,

Opposite Harper's Block.

WM. MOORE.

TO BE LET.

A GOOD FARM of 100 acres, composed of the north half of Lot 7, 13th concession of Huntingdon, nicely situated on Moira Lake, and near the Village of Madoc. Well cleared. Present tenant will cease to occupy next October. Apply to
CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
Or to Gream & Henderson,
Solicitors, Madoc. 107

Village Lot for Sale.

LOT No. 1, on the East side of Durham Street, as laid down on the plan of the Village of South Hastings, for Charles Kirk. This lot is most eligibly situated for a dwelling-house, as it commands a fine view of the whole village of Madoc. For terms apply to
ALBERT SMALLFIELD,
108-13w Renfrew, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to
GODFREY GEBAL,
104 York River P. O.

REMOVAL.

THE undersigned has removed to the building next door to the residence of Mr. W. Bristol, and directly opposite the Methodist Parsonage, where she will be happy to see all her old friends and as many new customers as will give her a call. Special attention paid to Straw Work and Millinery of every description.
S. HUNTER.
Madoc, May 6th, 1879. 110-5t

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

LOTS FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the following valuable property, viz.: Lot No. 29, 6th concession, Township of Madoc; also, Lot No. 19, on St. Lawrence street, Village of Madoc. Time will be given. Apply to JOSEPH BATEMAN, Caledonia, Marion Co., Ohio, or to PETER SINCLAIR, Madoc.
April 7th, 1879. 106

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker

AND

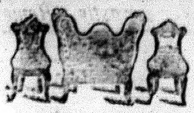
Jeweler,

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES,
CLOCKS, and
JEWELRY,
ALWAYS ON HAND.

CHEAP FOR CASH.



U CAN GET

BETTER

FURNITURE,

AND

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING

ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

CHEESE BOXES

I AM PREPARED TO MAKE A quantity of CHEESE BOXES at the rate of

NINE CENTS EACH

And will guarantee them first-class or no pay.

Will deliver them on the shortest notice.

JOHN KELLS,
100-3m. Queensboro.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TAPE[illegible]
49-tf.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and [illegible] in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to
H. HOLDEN,
95-6m Shannonville.

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, J[illegible]
Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

LOW PRICES
JUST ARRIVED,
A LARGE STOCK OF
DRIED APPLES
Which will be sold at $1.25 a bushel.

Clover, Timothy, and Hungarian Seed.

A general assortment of choice
FAMILY GROCERIES,
and a large stock of
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
Confectionery, &c., &c.
—ALSO,—
AUTHORIZED SCHOOL BOOKS
AND STATIONERY.
N. D. PETERS.
Madoc, April 16th, 1879.

John Robertson's
new advertisement
will appear next week.

New Partnership.

ON [illegible] with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to return [illegible] for their unvarying patronage and support for a pe[illegible] the new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and the [illegible] good work, good materials, and fair prices.

JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,
Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers.

Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute [illegible] smith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.

HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their business.

The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all kinds of machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the various [illegible] in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.

OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT

WE HAVE ON HAND

Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Far[illegible] Sleighs, and Cutters,

of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,

LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGGIES

in style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.

GEORGE H. CAVERLY, JOSEPH CAVERLY.

MADOC, January 17th, 1879.

SAM PATCH ECLIPSED.

Leaping from the Suspension Bridge into Niagara River.

AN EXTRAORDINARY PERFORMANCE.

PROSPECT HOUSE, NIAGARA FALLS, May 21.—At 3.40 p.m. to-day, as previously announced, Harmon P. Peer made his unprecedented leap from the new Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls, into the surging river beneath, a distance of 192 feet. A scaffold four feet long had been erected near the centre of the bridge and projecting over it. There were about 1,000 spectators scattered in viewing distance along both sides of the bank and on the bridge. Peer came forward bare-headed and mounted the platform. He was dressed in tights, a wide rubber life-preserver of his own construction, fastened around his waist, reaching from the hips up under his arm-pits, funnel shaped, so as not to prevent velocity or hinder his actions in the water, a sponge tied over his mouth and nose and two smaller ones stuffed in both ears, a leather shoulder suspender with two rings attached just over the shoulders; fastened to these was a fine brass wire coiled on a roller to assist him in keeping his equilibrium. Crossing his legs he adjusted a wide elastic band just above the knees and another across his insteps, to keep his feet from spreading. When all was ready he let himself through a square hole in the platform, suspended by his hands. He let go his hold and made his fearful drop, occupying 3½ seconds. Three boats were in the river waiting to pick him up. The one manned by Conroy, the guide, was first to reach him and conveyed him safely and uninjured to the shore. In interviewing him after his feat he said he felt no fear. After striking the water he sank some eleven feet, when the under-current in the river threw him on his back and carried him some fifty feet, when he arose to the surface, being under water two seconds. He is 34 years of age, weighs 140 pounds, stands 5 feet 10 inches high, is of slim build and pleasant appearance, with determination in his countenance. His father is a Prussian and his mother an Irishwoman. He resides at Teeterville, Ont., is married and has one child. He got his first idea of jumping when a sailor seven years ago in the Caribbean Sea, accidently being knocked off a topmast into the sea, a distance of 108 feet. After that in Milwaukee he was accidentally thrown from a vessel mast 62 feet. Not being seriously injured in these falls, he jumped from Watson & Co.'s elevator, Milwaukee, a distance of 72 feet, turning over twice in his descent. That was his last jump till to-day. There is no jump recorded to exceed this. The next is Sam Patch's jump at Niagara Falls, 142 feet, in 1829. Peer intends to repeat the feat of to-day at the same place on the 4th of July next. He walked to the Prospect House this afternoon to make arrangements with a number of prominent railroad men for a series of excursions.

BREACH OF PROMISE CASES.

The British Commons Voting for a Change in the Law.

Merriment in the House, Intermixed with Some Rhyme and Some Reason—The Most Highly Entertaining Debate of the Season.

(From the London Telegraph.)

In the House of Commons on May 6 Mr. Herschell moved,

That, in the opinion of this House, the action for breach of promise of marriage ought to be abolished, except in cases where actual pecuniary loss has been incurred by reason of the promise, the damages being limited to such pecuniary loss.

The action, he said, was every day scandalously abused. Many of the actions were brought merely for the purpose of extortion, and every day the proceeding was used as a means of levying blackmail. He mentioned two cases, out of a great number, to illustrate what he said. Two or three years ago an action was brought against a clergyman 65 years of age by a young woman of 35. [Laughter.] The defendant was afflicted with an impediment in his speech and an irresistible habit of yawning, which impressed the jury unfavorably. The only other thing peculiar about the clergyman was that he had a great love for medicine, and counsel computed that in the course of his life he had taken 67,000 pills. [Laughter.] The result was a verdict for the plaintiff, damages £150. [Laughter.] At the next sitting of the court affidavits were filed showing that the plaintiff was a woman of abandoned character, and that she had threatened two other persons with similar actions, extorting £80 from one of them. There was no sort of answer, and the case was not again heard of. [Hear, hear.] Then there was an action by a man who, had he gone to trial, would have received a farthing damages, but the woman felt the greatest aversion to having her letters read in court, and she paid £1,000 and costs to a man whose only motive was avarice. (Hear, hear.) Every day actions were brought to redress no real wrong and obtain compensation for no real injury, even though there might have been some sort of promise of marriage. It was impossible for a man to get justice in a case of this kind. If he suggested the woman was anything but an angel, or that some reason existed to make him unwilling to carry out his promise, he was subjected to torrents of abuse, and in the end left court with no very comfortable feeling, though every word of his case might be true. The action could not justify itself. An attractive woman who had been badly used by a man got heavy damages, while one who was unattractive, and who had been treated by the man in the most honest fashion got very small damages, although in not getting such a husband she sustained by far the greater loss. The contract, being unlike any other, should be dealt with differently from others, and it was better for both parties that, if either desired to be free before it became indissoluble, that desire should not be forbidden. Only one petition, signed by nine persons, had been presented against his proposal, and it treated women as living a life which was a sort of competitive examination for matrimony, assuming that when they got a promise, which was like passing an examination, they should get the appointment. (Laughter.) He desired that a promise of marriage should no longer be treated on the same footing as any other contract; but if, on the faith of a promise, a woman incurred expense and loss, it was only right that she should be recouped. There might be cases of real hardship, but they were extremely few and entirely exceptional, and it seemed to him impossible to legislate for them. If his proposal were adopted, the law of England would be brought into harmony with that of almost every other European state. In France exception was made in cases where seduction resulted, and was the immediate consequence of a promise; but he did not think it logical or consistent to afford relief to women whose virtue had failed them, while it was denied to those whose virtue had been more robust. (Hear.) At the same time he considered the law of seduction highly unsatisfactory; it was barbarous, ridiculous, and urgently needed alteration. Some people feared that, if the change which he advocated were brought about, a great many cases of seduction with a promise of marriage would occur; but he doubted it very much, for, if women knew that the promise was not certain of fulfillment they would probably take more care of their virtue than they do at present. He might be told that an alteration of the law would induce brothers to take the law into their own hands, and inflict a sound thrashing upon the men who had wronged their sisters; but he had no faith in the valiant brothers whose arms were now restrained by the knowledge that an action for breach of promise of marriage could be brought. (Hear.) He believed that the more this proposed reform was weighed and considered the more it would commend itself to the common sense and judgment of the people, and that, if it was passed, it would elevate men's views respecting the marriage bond, take away much that was evil and add to the well being of the community. (Cheers.)

Sir Eardley Wilmot objected that the motion of the honorable member went too far. Many ladies suffered injury from the breach of promise which could not be judged by the standard of pecuniary loss. A young lady during her engagement was under considerable disadvantages. She was a wall flower, so to speak. [Laughter.] She dare not waltz [renewed laughter], and she thus was deprived of many chances which she would have had but for that engagement. (Hear, hear.) He admitted that there were abuses in regard to the existing law; but upon the whole it acted on man, as a deterrent to prevent them from trifling with the feelings of women, as they might otherwise be tempted to do. As Byron said, "Man's love is of man's life a thing apart, 'tis woman's sole existence," and he contended that they ought to bear in mind the fact that marriage was the only life open to most women, and to protect them accordingly. [Hear, hear.] His honorable friend, however, would simply tell them to take care of themselves, and like Balthezar, said to them—

"Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever,
One foot in sea and one on shore,
To one thing constant never."

[Laughter.] He moved as an amendment to Mr. Herschell's motion, "that the injury sustained by breach of promise of marriage cannot be weighed by the standard of pecuniary loss alone, that the limitation of the action in the manner proposed by the resolution would be very undesirable." [Hear, hear.] Mr. M. Lloyd seconded the amendment. Nobody was bound to marry unless he liked—[laughter]—but he must compensate the person to whom he made the promise. He may change his mind, but he must pay for it.

Mr. Forsyth held that this action should be maintained, in order that women might have an opportunity of vindicating their characters, and be allowed some compensation for wounded feelings and a broken heart.

Mr. Rodwell said the only ground on which marriage could be satisfactorily founded was on reciprocity of affection, and the moment that affection ceased the engagement should terminate, in the interest of both. These cases were usually brought for purposes of extortion or revenge.

Mr. Cole said his experience of these cases was that they were not brought for the purpose of extortion, but that they were brought by a girl's family in order to vindicate her character, and to expose the heartless conduct of the man. It was a mean proposal to say that a woman should get damages only where she had met a pecuniary loss. Very often actions were brought to show that the woman had no stain on her character. If a man thought he could escape he would possibly become a "rover." (Laughter.)

Mr. Staveley Hill held that where there was a breach of contract there ought to be damages or some equivalent form of punishment.

Mr. Grantham admitted that breach of promise actions were sometimes brought for the purpose of extortion, but considered that on the whole they had conduced to the public good.

The Solicitor-General maintained that the resolution involved an invasion of the ordinary principle of jurisprudence. Besides being defensible on its own merits, a remedy which had existed ever since the Roman law ought not to be lightly got rid of. He regarded with apprehension suggestions such as those of the honorable member for Durham. Theoretically, the right of action belonged to men as well as women, but really it existed for the protection of the latter; and if the motion of the honorable member were to be carried, it would have the effect of leaving a recognized wrong without a remedy, or with only such a remedy as would be little more than an insult. [Cheers.]

Sir H. James thought it wrong to maintain the action for breach of promise of marriage by way of punishment for a man who honestly withdrew from an engagement into which he had too hastily entered. [Cheers.]

Col. Makins considered that the only persons who would suffer by the proposed change of the law were eloquent junior counsel, needy and speculative attorneys, and the proprietors of newspapers. [Cheers and laughter.] The judges and juries of the land would experience a great saving of time, and the public would suffer only the beneficial loss of much exciting and unwholesome reading. [Cheers.]

Mr. Herschell having replied, the House divided:

For the resolution	106
Against	65
Majority for the resolution	41

The announcement of the numbers was received with loud cheers and some laughter.

SOMETHING ABOUT POISONS.

"Poison: A substance which, when taken into the stomach, mixed with the blood or applied to the skin or flesh, proves fatal or deleterious; anything infectious or malignant." Our scissors make the first clip out of Webster for a definition of the greatest evil as well as the greatest good known in the medical world. For after the fashion of the old saying, "It takes a thief to catch a thief" in public systems, so in the individual system, if one poison has stolen away into the net-work of veins, by fair means or foul, there is small hope of recovering one's own, save another poison be sent after it.

All medicines seem to be more or less poisonous. But owing to the large doses those classed "less" require to produce death or even deleterious effects, they are by the mass of people regarded as harmless, for arsenic, strychnine, opium, chloroform, mercury and perhaps a few other prominent remedies cover all, to them, dangerous poisons. Yet we read in a daily paper of a child suddenly attacked by severe vomiting, which the usual remedies failing to check, ends in exhaustion and death; and the cause is laid anywhere but at the confectioner's counter where the boy bought his candies and cakes flavored with bitter almond.

"The bitter almond is a powerful poison." A single drop of the essential oil on a cat's tongue makes a dead pussy of a living one in just five minutes, by experiment. Some delicate organizations, especially among children, can bear but little of this essence, the smallest quantity producing an eruption like nettle rash, if nothing worse, and yet macaroons are eaten and given to children to eat with impunity, while confectioners are often nowadays using, not the bitter almond, but the essential oil, for their flavoring. There is a "family connection" between the bitter and sweet almond, how close is not easily defined, but sufficient to show that on some persons the sweet nut on our tables, if eaten, produces an effect similar to that caused by the bitter almond.

"Fish poison is one of the most singular in all the range of toxicology." Certain kinds of fish in hot countries are looked upon as always poisonous. Other kinds are only poisonous to peculiar constitutions, at certain times, and perhaps depending somewhat on the climate. The richer sort of vertebrate fish, though actually eaten with perfect safety by mankind in general, are nevertheless poisonous, either at all times or only occasionally to peculiar individuals. This fact is self-evident to many of us who have experienced nausea after eating whitefish, salmon, lobster, etc., at one time or another, and instinct is wise when it heeds the hint and declines the poison in the future.

Lead poisoning we are more familiar with, as some members of our households are more susceptible than others to the injurious effect of water run through lead pipes. But the poison in this case, acting slowly and subtly, is usually classed under the broad, good-naturedly embracing term, "malaria." Those who work in lead mines or in any way with lead and absorb its fine dust into their systems, except by the greatest care, sooner or later have what in general phraseology is called printers' or painters' palsy. The habit of children to bite and wet their lead pencils is often followed by serious results, which are more likely to be traced to a close school-room and hard study than to the lead pencils, slate pencils and chalk they have munched on at short intervals five days out of every seven.

Another of the every-day poisons is found in the syrup which is a leading feature of the American breakfast-table. "The use of chloride of tin in glucose syrups has been proved by numerous analyses." Think of that, oh, ye who indulge in "golden drip" and "maple syrup" on cold, wintry mornings on your hot cakes. Beware of any syrup that leaves a metallic taste in the mouth, lest by means of the sweet liquid your stomach gets a tin lining and you, wondering why on earth you have developed dyspepsia, conclude that it must be the hot cakes disagree with you. And if the said cakes are made of the raising—easy stuff called baking powder, very likely the disagreement can, in part, be laid to them, for analysis has also shown that baking powder contains a large proportion of desiccated alum.—*Materia Medica Journal.*

A NEW SCHEME FOR ROBBING CARS.

Waterman, the burglar, now in the county jail, among his other revelations has disclosed a plan by which he and a confederate expected to plunder freight cars on the Michigan Central railroad. It was arranged to cut the seals on loaded cars bound West, when one would enter, and the other, closing the door after him, would attach a regular seal, and of course with that intact, nobody would suspect that the car had been tampered with and contained a pirate. They expected to steal seals in sufficient numbers for their purposes. While the cars were in motion boxes and packages were to be opened and the goods taken pushed in bundles and thrown off in the vicinity of Marshall, which was to be the headquarters of the thieves. The reopening of the doors of cars was to be effected by boring out an office with an auger bit sufficiently large to admit the hand and reaching through and cutting the seal. They had supplied themselves with a pair of nippers for this work, which fell into the hands of the officers.—*Jackson Patriot, Mich.*

OUR SPECIAL COLUMN.

LITERARY.

Mr. Matthew Arnold has in hand the selection from Wordsworth's poems for the "Golden Treasury Series." It is expected to appear soon.

"Travels with a Donkey in the Cevennes," is a work by Mr. Louis Stevenson.

A noted woman, Miss Clairmont, died a short time since in Florence at the age of 80 or 81 years. She became famous on account of figuring in the biographies of Byron and Shelley, but she was best known under the name of "Claire," a fictitious assumption. Shelley left her $60,000 at his death.

Mr. Martin, editor of the "Statesman's Year Book," has been placed on the Civil List for a pension of £100 a year. Lord Beaconsfield spoke in terms of high praise of the "Year Book," recently in the House of Lords.

Capt. Burton, the well known traveller and author, is one of the most remarkable men of the age. No living man has had so much experience of travel, and his knowledge of the languages is unequalled. He speaks thirty different languages, and it is said that there is not a six-inch square of him without a scar, as he has gone through more fights and rencontres than any other man. He has never been surpassed as a horseman and shot. We cannot say that his books are as readable as those of some other travellers.

A work entitled "Londoniana" has appeared in London, which treats of various subjects of historical, antiquarian and topographical interest connected with the metropolis.

A "Poet's Corner" has been established in the Mitchell public library, Glasgow. The object is to acquire copies of the works of Scottish poets, selections or collections of Scottish poetry, dissertations on the poetry of Scotland, and biographies of the poets. The collection comprises already 1,700 volumes.

"Epitaphs and Inscriptions in the North East of Scotland," published in the Aberdeen *Free Press*, are to be published in book form. It is claimed that the collection will embrace a vast deal of genealogical facts and other information on the district.

The following lines were written by Sir Walter Raleigh on the last night of his life:

"When such is time, that takes on trust,
Our youth, our joys, our all we have,
And pays us but with earth and dust;
Who in the dark and silent grave—
When we have wandered all our ways—
Shuts up the story of our days;
But from this earth, this grave, this dust,
My God shall raise me up, I trust!"

Prof. Muller's Life of Field Marshal Von Moltke is said to be a failure. The book is not likely to meet with much favor.

The Old Testament has found a defender in Dr. Taylor, against the attacks made upon it by scientists or evolutionists who have strongly contended against the asserted inspiration of the Scriptures. Dr. Taylor's book is entitled "Moses, the Law-Giver," and makes a book of 500 pages. Speaking of the Song of Moses after the crossing of the Red Sea, he remarks:

"In sublimity of conception and grandeur of expression, it is unsurpassed by anything that has been written since. It might almost be said that poetry here sprang full-grown from the heart of Moses, even as heathen mythology fables that Minerva came full-armed from the brain of Jupiter. Long before the grand old ballads of Homer were sung through the streets of the Grecian cities, or the foundation of the seven-hilled metropolis of the ancient world was laid by the banks of the Tiber, this matchless ode, in comparison with which Pindar is tame, was chanted by the leader of the emancipated Hebrews on the Red Sea shore; and yet we have in no polytheism, no foolish mythological story concerning gods and goddesses, no gilding of immorality, no glorification of mere force; but, instead, the firmest recognition of the personality, the providence, the supremacy, the holiness, and the retributive rectitude of God."

The work is not intended as a defence of the Mosaic dispensation, but the writer so thoroughly expounds that part of the Scriptures bearing upon it, that his writings leave the sceptical penmen so little ground to stand upon that no better defence against them could be had than Dr. Taylor's "Moses, the Law-Giver."

Zola, the French novelist, is of the sensational and immoral school; yet so great is the desire for yellow covered literature, that the New York publishers are not ashamed to send forth these Frenchy works in disguise. Zola's last work "L'Assommir, or The Trap," has been translated, and somewhat pruned by the omission of certain passages so as to make it appear less immoral than it is. It is a pity that the taste for reading has become so vitiated as to require strong doses like this "L'Assommoir."

No name among the ancient Greek poets or poetesses has been held in higher respect than that of Sappho, the inventor of lyric verse. She lived six hundred years before Christ, and so great was her fame among the Mityleneians that they stamped her image on their coins. This has given rise to a dispute as to the beauty of Sappho, some alleging that she was beautiful, and others that she had a dark complexion. Tradition says she fell in love with Phaon, and because of his slighting her she threw herself into the sea.

A scene in the lives of "Antony and Cleopatra" has been made the subject of a large picture recently painted by Mr. Mark R. Harrison, a Canadian artist, an old Hamiltonian residing at DuLac, Wisconsin. The historical event thus transferred to canvas is called "Cleopatra's Triumph," and portrays the Egyptian queen's arrival in company with Mark Antony at her Egyptian palace. The picture is highly spoken of and is elaborately painted. Mr. Harrison had long meditated on the subject of this picture, which he now makes the crowning effort of his life, for the artist has become an old man. He has been absent from Hamilton about thirty years, and in that time has produced a number of valuable paintings.

An excellent book has appeared from the pen of Mr. Davenport Adams, author of "Memorable Battles in English History." The work is highly popular in England. It bears the title of "The Secrets of Success," and has been republished by G. P. Putnam's sons, New York.

HORRIBLE MURDER IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

A Whole Family Butchered and Burned

The Victoria *Colonist*, May 7, says:—News of a mysterious affair, supposed to have taken place on or about the 22nd ult., has been received at Lillooet from Indians. The residence of Mr. Thomas Pool, who had been living at the Pemberton Portage for some years, and was believed to have considerable money in his possession, has been discovered burnt to the ground but still smoking. The smoke was noticed by an Indian *en route* to Lillooet, who proceeded to the spot, and on examining the debris found the dead body of Mr. Pool lying on a quantity of potatoes in the cellar. The remains were horribly disfigured, the legs and arms being burned off and the head severely scorched. No trace was found of his two children, and up to the present time the whole affair is wrapped in mystery. It has not been ascertained whether the fire took place during the night or day, nor is it known whether deceased was killed by Indians or came to his death accidentally. His house was situated in a lonely spot, some 10 or 12 miles distant from any other white habitation. He was a young, healthy man, and as the building was constructed of logs and well supplied with windows and doors it appears very strange that he did not effect his escape, more especially as the house being built of logs could not have burned very rapidly. The gentleman who supplies the information says there is no justice of the peace residing within five miles of Lillooet, and as the Coroner lives 50 miles away no official action had been taken in the matter up to the 26th ult. Mr. J. Woods, however, being a friend of the deceased, had proceeded to the spot, at considerable personal expense and inconvenience, to endeavour to unravel the mystery.

The same paper contains the following dispatch from Clinton:—The coroner's inquest as to the cause of the death of the Pool family on Pemberton Portage has divulged the fact that a most foul murder has been committed. Upon examination it was found that Pool's skull had been cut and he had been shot through the heart. The girl, aged about ten, also had her throat cut. The boy, about eight years old, was so badly burned as to render an examination impossible. Suspicion rests on a Douglas Indian known as Black Jim, and steps have been taken to arrest him. It is supposed there must have been others concerned in the murder. Pool's watch, gun, and money are missing. It is supposed that after the murder the bodies were thrown into the house, which was then fired to destroy all trace of the terrible deed.

—Elder sister (to little one, who appears to take a great interest in Mr. Skibbens): "Come, little pet, it is time your eyes were shut in sleep." Little pet: "I think not. Mother told me to keep my eyes open when you and Mr. Skibbens were together."

—Righteousness and peace have kissed each other—in other words, Lord Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone rubbed shoulders, at Lady Salisbury's reception.

WORLD WIDE NEWS.

—One hundred and eighty three cotton mills have been built in the South since the war.

—Male visitors to the theatres in New Orleans are searched by the police for concealed weapons.

—If you wish to be as happy as a king look at those who haven't as much as you, not at those who have more.

—Sir Garnet Wolsely is about to return to England from Cyprus, at the request of the War Office, to serve upon a military commission.

—Let us settle this sunstroke business right here and now. Let us agree on some brand or mark to distinguish too much gin from too much sun.

—The eminence on which the lion is placed on the field of Waterloo is giving way. The upper part of the steps is already in pieces and the lion is in danger of falling.

—"Who was the first man?" asked a Sunday school teacher of her prodigy. "Adam!" "And who was the first woman?" He hesitated but a moment and then shouted "Madam!"

—The man who undertook to lick a thousand postage stamps in a thousand minutes gave out on his seventh hundred lap. He says he had rather undertake to lick the Postmaster-General.

—An appeal is being made by the local clergymen in behalf of a parish in Donegal, Ireland, called Tullaghobegly, the original name of which was "Termonmacguigganrhy-tullaghobegly."

—Lord Ronald Leveson-Gower is writing a life of Marie Antoinette, and will soon visit St. Petersburg to examine some manuscripts bearing on the subject placed at his disposal by Count Schouvaloff.

—The Emperor Francis Joseph is a hard worker and lives very simply. He rises every morning at 5. His afternoons are full of occupation—he dines at 6, and seldom goes to bed later than 9. His only recreation is hunting.

—The season of fans is come, and from their winter retirement appear coolers of all sizes, shapes and colors. The amount of wind they will create in this city this summer would waft a three-masted schooner around the world.

—It is not all complimentary to your wife to remark that she is your treasure, and then read the verse of Scripture which commands you to lay up your treasure in heaven in a tone of voice which convinces her that you would like to do it.

—Col. John Hannah recently died at Sand Mountain, Ala., aged 136. The Knoxville, Tenn., *Tribune* says that the old man fought with Washington in the French and Indian war, and knew Patrick Henry when he was a barefoot boy in Virginia.

—There evidently was a diversity of conflicting religious beliefs on earth from the very planting of the primeval garden, for one of the earliest recorded of Adam was the establishing of the "Eve-angelical Alliance."

—Gen. Lee asked a straggler one day, whom he found eating green persimmons, if he did not know they were unfit for food. "I'm not eating them for food, General," replied the man. "I'm eating them to draw my stomach up to fit my rations."

—A boy at Chelsea, Mass., habitually amused himself by hanging from the ties of a railroad bridge while trains rolled above him. One day he pulled himself up to see how near a slow train had approached, and his head was taken off by the cowcatcher.

—Scientific men have wrestled with a great problem and come to the conclusion that the sun will cease to shine, will become a black cinder, in just 17,000,000 years. Now, then, the Second Adventists have their date fixed for them, and can begin to get ready any time.

—On Easter Monday the usual meeting in favor of "the claimant" took place in Hyde Park, London. On a brougham containing five women was a banner with the words: "O Queen, restore our brother, Sir Roger Tichborne, the victim of perjury and corruption."

—Life changes its aspect as we grow old. In our young days we are compelled to give the closest attention to the rule of three. As we advance in years, however, things simplify themselves in a very mysterious way, and if we are married we generally find that the rule of one is about all we can submit to.

—The Prince of Wales is an excellent man of business, scanning, understanding, and despatching public affairs with vigor and celerity. He is said never to forget a name or an incident, and he allows neither personal nor political bias to influence him in the choice of his associates in public business.

—According to Mr. E. G. Ravenstein, of the London Statistical Society, the Irish-Gaelic language is still spoken by 867,600 persons in the British Islands; the Manx, by 12,500 persons; Scotch Gaelic, by 309,256; Welsh by 1,006,100; making a total of 2,195,450, or nearly seven per cent of the whole population.

—One of the higher honors in English life is an election as trustee of the British Museum. This has just been conferred on Beresford Hope, member of Parliament from Cambridge University. He has a fortune of $150,000 a year, lives in a double house in town and his country mansion has forty great chambers.

—The writer of a letter in the London *Times* points out that an ounce of bread wasted daily in each household in England and Wales means about 25,000,000 quarter loaves, the produce of 30,000 acres of wheat in a year; while an ounce a week of meat wasted amounts to some 300,000 sheep.

—Elias Hampton was so particular in buying a revolver in a Buffalo store that the clerk inquired for what purpose he wanted it. "I'm going to shoot my father-in-law and brother-in-law," he replied. The clerk thought he was joking, but he wasn't, for before night he had lodged a bullet in each of these relatives.

—"The finest variety of rubies comes from Pegu, where they are found in the Capelan Mountains. Others are found in Ava, Siam, Ceylon, Bohemia, France, Saxony, Australia, Borneo and Sumatra. The Burmese mines have long been famous—the working of them is a royal monopoly, and the king has among other titles that of 'lord of the rubies.'"

—It is not often that a soft answer turns away wrath, after all. He wanted to appear modest, far more modest than he really was, and so when she shyly asked, "What are you?" he answered with a sigh, "I am nothing." Then her woman's wit rose right up, and she said in gentle tones, "Then, sir, I suppose that I must be next to nothing."

JUST IN FUN.

Oh, Johnny, if you love me so,
Said Kitty to her beau,
I'm sure if you had said the word,
I'd had you long ago.
I know, my dear, that's what you want,
But that I try to shun;
While you're in earnest all the time,
Why, I am just in fun.

—Mlle. Adelaide Montgolfier, a daughter of the inventor of baloons, is still alive at the age of 89 years. She is a very wealthy woman. She has given to the museum of the Aeronautical Academy a copy of the large medal engraved by Houdon, and representing her father and uncle, who was associated with him in the invention of balloons.

—A divorce suit likely to be a cause celebre will be tried this month in London. The injured husband is not 30 years old, the respondent is much younger, and the daughter of a wealthy commoner. The co-respondent is a groom 21 years old. The couple have not been married more than two years.

—Sixty thousand tons of iron ore have lately been imported from the north of Africa for making Bessemer steel at Bethlehem, Scranton and Baldwin, Pa. It comes as ballast, and can therefore compete in price with that mined in Pennsylvania. It contains more phosphorus than the iron ores of this country and Europe, and is better for steel manufacture.

—The disuse of Manx, the Celtic language of the Isle of Man, has become rapid since the beginning of the present century, and the only parish church in which a Manx sermon can now be heard is that of Kirk Arbory. Occasionally, however, the Wesleyans use Manx in their chapels. In 1871, out of 54,017 inhabitants, 190 spoke Manx alone, and 13,000 both tongues.

—A Scotch parson in his prayer said, "Lord bless the Grand Council, the Parliament, and grant that they may hang together." A country fellow standing by replied, "Yes, sir, with all my heart, and the sooner the better; and I am sure it is the prayer of all good people." "But friends," said the parson, "I don't mean as that fellow does, but pray they may all hang together in concord and accord." "No matter what cord," replied the other, "so 'tis but a strong one."

—Farm and Garden Notes: "It isn't ever druggist's clerk who can become a good farm assist. A goldsmith, who understands all the twenty-four carats, may not adequately comprehend a single specimen of the rutabaga. The paternal parent, who pinches the ears of his son, does not necessarily know anything about the production of parsnips. The jockey, who beats a blood horse, may be wholly ignorant of the blood beet. People who live near bone-boiling establishments, and other places of the sort, search as much as they will, can never find the summer savory.

—It is asserted that one of the most shocking moments experienced by Byron in the course of his checkered and emotional career was that in which, when seated at a superb coign of vantage on the Alps, immersed in dreamy and unfathomable musings, he was recalled to earth by a something, which proved to be an empty bottle, labelled, "London stout, Barclay, Perkins & Co., entire," rolling to his feet, while a female voice, unmistakably from the realms of Cockayne, said in deprecatory, yet not wholly displeased accents, "Oh, now, 'Enry, don't."

—Mr. Labouchere says that when he was an attache at Washington an Englishman died in the state of New York, and it became a question whether the Legation at Washington or the Consulate at New York ought to bury him. So he, or rather it, passed its time journeying between the two cities.' I myself directed it," he says, "a dozen times to the Consulate. 'This side up with care.' Whether this uneasy corpse is yet buried, or is still lurking in the luggage vans of an American railroad company, I know not."

—The Rev. Orin Clemens, a brother of "Mark Twain" Clemens, has been formally excommunicated by the Iowa Presbytery. He was for fifteen years pastor of a Presbyterian church in Keokuk, Iowa, and his offence was heresy. His unorthodox views were for a long time cautiously expressed in his sermons, but finally he delivered a lecture in which he asserted his belief that the Old Testament was not in any degree inspired by God, and what Jesus Christ was not divine. Being placed on trial, he did not attempt to refute the accusation, and was promptly convicted.

—In the Government of Cherson, Russia, in the bed of a river, a peasant found an egg of unusual size. It is equal to forty hen's eggs, whereas the ostrich egg is equal to only twenty-four. It is of a yellowish color, and being found between the clay and gypsum layers, is supposed to belong to the tertiary formation. The purchaser of this egg offered it to the Imperial Academy of Sciences, St. Petersburg, for 10,000 roubles. The academy failed to buy it, on account of lack of means, but asked permission to take a mold from it. The British Museum has now bought this unique egg, to the grief of the Russian students of natural science.

—A Boston parson, who has written a book against dancing, gives this description of a ball: "Just look at them. There, elevated on a table, is a mustached gentleman holding apiece of wood to his shoulder and frantically drawing poor horse-hair over the dried viscera of a dead feline, shouting vociferously incoherent sounds, the meaning of which must be guessed at, while men and women are mostly jumping up and down, scolding, laughing, shouting, coughing, wheezing, bowing, smiling, frowning, winking, blinking, pushing, pulling, sweating, rushing, thundering, rumbling, tramping and stamping until the body is exhausted and the lungs cry for air."

—London *Truth*: "I remember once being witness of a curious scene between the two men in the House of Commons. Mr. Gladstone was speaking, and denouncing the Opposition front bench in impassioned periods. Mr. Disraeli sat opposite in impenetrable abstraction. After about half an hour he appeared to awake to what was going on, raised his glass to his eye and looked at the clock. Then he slowly rose and walked out of the House. Mr. Gladstone stopped short, perfectly speechless with indignation, although it was evident to every one else that the object of this little byplay was to annoy him. If, on the other hand, he had not noticed it, the shot would have missed fire."

—The phenomenon of "red snow" is visible near Cardwell's Summit Hotel. This snow is usually confined to arctic latitudes, but on the lofty summit south of Mount Stanford there is a patch of several acres. The surface of the vast drifts, to the depth of three or four inches, is of a beautiful pinkish tint. Scientists differ as to the cause of this wonderful freak of nature, but the accepted theory is that it is produced by myriads of minute organism. The sight of the lofty peaks covered with "red snow" is well worth a trip to the summit.—*Truckee (Nev.) Republican.*

—In London, a policeman who struck a man and wife with his club because they did not move on as rapidly as he desired, has been sent down to prison for a month. The magistrate said that officers had no right to touch anybody in the street except for the purpose of taking them into custody. A similar opinion was lately expressed by a St. Louis Judge in the case of a suit against a policeman for rough usage. His Honor said that a policeman had no more right than any other person to retaliate for an insult with a blow, and directed the jury not to consider the fact that the defendant was a policeman.

—Young ladies who correspond with rejected lovers would do well to take a hint from the following curious case: Mlle. Felicie Maxy, who lives on the farm of Pentecoste, on the Belgian frontier, was on the point of being married when she received a letter from an old suitor asking her to reconsider the matter, and send an immediate reply. A postage stamp was gallantly enclosed to defray the cost of transmission. Mlle. Maxy applied the stamp to her fair lips; but hardly had she done so when she felt a sharp pain in her tongue, and in less than no time that interesting member became horribly elongated and inflamed and covered with noisome sores. The disconsolate one, Alfred Camio by name, a farmer at Pichon, in the Nord, has been arrested; but he declares that he used no noxious drug, but simply moistened a corner of the stamp with his own lips. Such is the state of the case as it stands; but the tale carries its own moral.

—It may save law-makers and the courts a great deal of trouble if marriages can be dissolved at the pleasure of the married, although that period is not likely to arrive in Canada at any rate. It will be as easy as the parting of the pretty childish game—"North, South, East, West—take which corner you like best!" A Miss Olmstead and a Mr. Gee, dwelling in Arcadia, in N. Y. State, have been married, but by advertisement have announced to all the world that they are so no longer. They bothered not with judges; they simply put the following in a newspaper: "Notice is hereby given that the marriage of the undersigned is this day, April 1, 1879, dissolved by mutual consent. Amelia F. Olmstead; George B. Gee." Amelia has resumed her maiden name, if, indeed, she ever dropped it. Can anything be more extemporaneous and perfunctory? Only if either should indulge in another union, the statute against bigamy still exists and might prove troublesome.

A DESPERATE VENTURE.

How a Fugitive Murderer Crossed Over Niagara River.

Mr. Asa Broughton, who killed Levant Bancroft, of Medina, on the 14th inst., was arrested at Hagersville, Ontario, on Wednesday last, as has already been reported in the SPECTATOR, and was examined in Medina on Thursday and held to await the action of the Grand Jury. The Medina *Tribune* gives the following interesting particulars of the assassin's attempt to escape:

"Just before going to press we learn from Deputy Sheriff Bice that Broughton talks freely and gave a full account of his encounter with Bancroft and his endeavor to escape. He states that he went directly to Shelby after the shooting, thence down east Kenyonville and returned to Shelby, corroborating the evidence before the coroner. After the interview with his son on Thursday morning he made his way west, crossed the railroad near Middleport and proceeded northwest until arriving at the residence of a cousin in the town of Hartland, where he remained and worked on the latter's farm during Friday. His cousin learning on Friday evening, from a Lockport paper, of the crime he had committed, declined to shelter him longer, so he proceeded to Niagara River, where he arrived on Saturday night. It was so dark he could not effect a crossing until four o'clock the following morning, when he performed the perilous feat of crossing on the wires suspended upwards of a hundred feet above the river near Lewiston. (The wires referred to are those left of the old Suspension bridge at that place, and it is said that no one ever dared to cross them before. At the time Broughton crossed officers Fuller, Lane and others from this place were within six miles of him.) During Sunday Broughton says he walked sixty-five miles to a place near where he was captured. After considerable difficulty officers Bowker and Bice found him on Wednesday at the residence of his sister. He made no resistance, and expressed himself as almost glad they had come for him, as he was in constant misery. We understand he makes a plea of self-defense as [illegible]

—The physician told Thomas [illegible] of Warrentown, Mo., that he must die within a few hours. "Are you sure of that?" he earnestly asked. The medical [illegible] could be no mistake [illegible] confessed the [illegible] forty years ago [illegible]

OLD WORLD NEWS.

Ireland.

On the 3rd ult., two men, named Moriarty and Ash, left Tralee for Killoughs. Next morning Ash was found dead on the road with several wounds in his head and body. Moriarty was in a state of insensibility.

170 girls employed as finishers at the Army Clothing Factory, Limerick, have struck rather than consent to a reduction of 6d to 5d in the prices of finishing. Some laborers employed in Ald. O'Callaghan's tanyard have also struck for better wages.

A movement has been initiated in Limerick for the purpose of joining in the Irish testimonial to Dr. Newman on his elevation to the Cardinalate. The Right Hon. Lord Emly issued circulars, and a meeting on the subject was held at the Limerick Catholic Literary Institute.

There is in Ireland a much larger proportion of waste and improvable land than in England or Scotland. In Ireland there is 66 per cent. of the entire surface of the country in pasture, while in Great Britain it is less than 44. Ireland is a "draw-farm for England, in the strict meaning of the word; for Ireland shipped last year to England upwards of 600,000 cattle of all ages, one-half of which were stores.

Considerable uneasiness is at present experienced by farmers and stock owners in Meath and Louth, owing to the fatal ravages disease is making amongst sheep. Near Drogheda some farmers and stock owners have suffered heavily, many having lost fifty and one hundred sheep each within the last four weeks. The disease first appears in the form of a swelling in the throat, which increases to a large size, and defies all the nostrums and quackery of vets and herds.

There were 99 cases of small-pox under treatment recently in Dublin.

A regular direct line of steamers is about to be established between Belfast and New York.

The Christian Brothers' schools at Mallow, county Cork, were completely wrecked by a mob on the 27th ult.

The Synod of the Episcopal Church of Ireland have voted against the bill prohibiting the erection of "screens" in churches.

John Long, of Aghterherra, parish of Ababollogue, county Cork, has just died at the age of 107 years, having been born in 1772.

The Sustentation Fund of the Irish Presbyterian Church has just closed for the year. The committee met at Belfast and reported that the total income from all sources was £12,491, as against £24,592 last year.

A great public demonstration took place at Irishtown, near Glanmorris, County Mayo, on the 21st ult., with the object of protection of small tenant farmers, and procuring an abatement of rent proportionate to the reduction which has taken place in the value of produce and stock.

The Irish committee which presented the Duke of Connaught with a piece of plate on the occasion on his marriage, having a surplus on hand after paying expenses, have resolved to purchase a dinner service of plate and piece of Irish lace for presentation to the Duke and Duchess respectively.

A large demonstration in favor of the early closing of public houses on Saturday evenings was made at Limerick, April 25th, by the working classes, headed by some of the Catholic clergy and local justices. It was apprehended that a counter demonstration would be made, and a large police force were in attendance. At first all was quiet, but before the meeting was over a disturbance took place, which for a time threatened to develop into a serious riot.

Referring to the will of the late Lord Leitrim, the *Freeman's Journal* says that the litigation which it was thought would arise out of it is practically at an end. The Earl, who left an estate of £30,000 a year, willed it away from his heir, the present Earl, and to his kinsman, Colonel Clements. The new Earl took the preliminary steps for disputing the will, but the *Freeman's Journal* believes that an amicable arrangement, under which the Earl will get about £10,000 a year, has closed the dispute.

A circular has been issued for the formation of a specially Irish Club in London. Its title is to be the "Royal Irish Club," and its head offices are to be 84 King William street, E. C. Mr. John Innes is the Secretary to the new club. The circular states that the club is to be of a non political character, and is founded to meet the requirements of a first-class Irish [illegible], for the exclusive use of noblemen, members of Parliament, naval and military men, Irish land owners and gentlemen [illegible] and visiting London.

Scotland.

It was stated at the annual meeting of the [illegible] Society that a scheme for the disestablishment of the Scotch Church similar to that prepared for the Church of England was in preparation, and would soon be made public.

Rev. Mr. M'Queen, Free St. Andrew's church, Kilmarnock, in moving a vote of thanks to Mr. Gough, said they were living in one of the worst-cursed towns in Scotland with public-houses. The remark has caused huge offence.

A new method of street illumination, consisting of a gigantic lamp of opalesque glass, with an umbrella-shaped dome, has been substituted for the cluster of lamps at the junction of Buchanan street and St. Vincent Place, Glasgow.

Great sensation has been caused in the Devon Valley district owing to a wholesale destruction of fish in the Devon. Enormous quantities of fish have been washed to the side of the banks. Fears are entertained that the water would be dangerous to use, and the people who use the water for domestic purposes have been put to great inconvenience besides alarm. It is stated that a tank of creosote used at Blairhill estate for dipping fencing stobbs had been thoughtlessly allowed to be run into the river, which has caused all the consternation.

Mr. Winans, the American millionaire, is building in the Clyde a monster cigar ship at a cost close on £200,000. She is to be 4,000 or 5,000 tons burden, and it is believed by her owner that she will be able to cross the Atlantic in five days. This will be the third vessel of the same type that Mr. Winans has built.

THE GERMAN CHARACTER.

At a farewell banquet in Syracuse to President White, recently appointed Minister to Germany, he paid the following deservedly eloquent tribute to the Germans:

We often hear much said of the universal Yankee nation. I think we ought to hear as much regarding the universal German nation. Wherever it has been my lot to travel, I have found the German doing good and steady and sturdy work for the land of his adoption. In the West Indies I found him, side by side with the American, competing vigorously in trade and building up the material prosperity of that part of the world. As far East as St. Petersburg and Moscow I saw the Teuton pressing on into the most influential places in business and political affairs. Far in the south of Europe I found him, always standing among the first in all business and general enterprise. The characteristics of that nation ally it with our own. German thrift, thoroughness and sturdiness go well with American energy. I remember a few years since that a very thoughtful man, discussing the future of America, said there ought to rise upon this soil, from the steadiness of the English, the brilliancy of the Celtic, the hardiness of the Scandinavian, the thoroughness of the Teuton and the energy of the American, a better race in every respect than the world has yet seen. I trust that this may be so. The great German nation which has been in many respects a teacher of the world is teaching us not less than ever in that very subject to which I have just referred, the importance of education in all its branches. She is teaching us more powerfully than ever.

SUGAR BEET GROWTH.

The farmers of Lower Penaux are getting somewhat excited over the sugar beet question, the "Maine Beet Sugar Co." having offered to contract with us for all the beets we may raise at $6 a ton of 2,200 pounds, delivered at Portland. Our Grange (Pioneer) has decided to order 200 pounds of seed, and test the matter. If we can succeed in raising the sugar beet here, no doubt capital will be found to start a manufactory, and we will then have a sure market at a fair price. We hope our local papers will give this enterprise every encouragement.—*Berwick N. B.,* [illegible]

A POOR HOUSE MYSTERY.

A Former Resident of Hamilton's Death

The inquest on the body of the woman Wilkins, found near Fergus, has terminated. It has been proved that the woman formerly resided here, and has friends living in the city. The following verdict was brought in: That the body found was that of Mary Wilkins; that she absconded from the County Poorhouse on the night of the "3rd December, 1878, and that she came to her death [illegible]. In consideration of this and [illegible] the inmates, they would [illegible] County Council make [illegible]

A STOWAWAY'S SAD FATE.

Hiding in a Steamer's Hold at London and Taken Out Dead at New York.

The 'longshoremen engaged in discharging the steamer Canada, of the National line, came upon the dead body of a man, apparently a young mechanic, lying on bales of wool on the starboard side of No. 3 orlop deck. His eyes were open and every muscle of his face showed that he had died in agony, probably from suffocation. From letters found in his possession it was ascertained that his name was John Battersby, and that he lived at No. 9 Dorset street, London, England. He had been out of work for a long time and had made up his mind to emigrate to this country, but had no money. While the Canada was loading at London, Battersby concealed himself in the hold. A box of sardines was found unopened in one of his pockets. He had a temperance card which showed that he had taken the pledge in December, 1878, a card showing that he was a subscriber to the library of the Corporation of the City of London, and a post-office order for £1 on a Boston office.

The Canada sailed on Saturday, April 19. The following day five stowaways were discovered on board; three among the cargo. They were all set to work. On Sunday night Capt. Summer made an inspection of the lower decks. The hatch of the hold in which Battersby was concealed was open. Instructions were at once given to nail it down. While this was being done Battersby must have been asleep, unconscious or frightened to death. He made no noise. The next day some of the seamen were arranging part of the cargo which had shifted around the hatch of the hold in which the stowaway was imprisoned. They made a good deal of noise and Battersby's cries, if he did cry, were not heard. After the hatch was closed he had no chance of life. He could not move about with any freedom, the space between the cargo and the deck being only wide enough to allow him to crawl about on his hands and knees. He had precious little air to breathe either. The steamer arrived here on Sunday last. Dr. Lynch, the ship's surgeon, thinks that the man's sufferings were mental rather than physical. The appearance of the body does not support the theory that he died from starvation. He must have suffered a great deal from thirst, for he could not get any water in the hold and he had not provided himself with any before going on board. He had a letter of recommendation from John Bennion, in which he is described as a good, sober and industrious mechanic.—*New York World.*

EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT.

A Son's Disgraceful Conduct—He Gets Drunk Whilst Conveying His Mother's Remains to Their Place of Interment.

Tuesday, says the Guelph *Herald*, Mrs. Walker died at Morriston. Her dying request to her son, a young man, was that he would take her body and bury it beside the husband of her youth, whose remains were interred some years ago in Barrie. The son faithfully promised to do as she requested, and accordingly he and two comrades brought the dead body of his mother to Guelph and, placing on a G. T. R. car the coffin with the body of the dead woman, the son and one comrade were soon in Georgetown. At this place they expected to get the casket which held all the dear remains of a mother on the H. & N. W. Railway for Barrie. But they were disappointed. The authorities of that line refused to take the corpse unless there was a doctor's certificate. As the young men had not this in their possession, the train left before they could procure one. Finally, the body was brought back to Guelph, and then the disgraceful proceeding on the part of this unfeeling son occurred. He got drunk; so drunk as to leave the corpse of his mother, which should have been sacred in his eyes, to the care of a railway company's officials. The comrade failed to find Walker, and he requested the police to bury the remains. This was refused, so long as they remained in the care of the railway authorities. But afterwards one of the fathers at the Church of Our Lady was informed of the circumstances, and he caused the body to be decently interred. The conduct of the young man has been the subject of much severe criticism.

WEATHER NOTES FOR WOMEN.

—Owing to the debilitating effects of a backward spring, the consumption of cod liver oil has become such a mania on the seaboard that a gentleman in Jamaica challenges anybody on Long Island to drink the aforesaid with him on a wager.

—The good people in Livingstone, N. Y., are so honest that whenever it rains, pieces of calico can be left out all night on boxes in front of the dry goods stores and taken in at 9 o'clock the next morning and warranted to wash.

—The fashionable way of getting married this season in Chicago, St. Louis, Indianapolis and other Western cities is by elopement.

—Out of the London fogs, which have been very dense this year, has come a comprehensive bill for legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister, which has been introduced by Lord Houghton into the House of Lords, as well as by Sir Thomas Chambers into the House of Commons. The marriages which the bill proposes to legalize are those "heretofore celebrated or contracted at any place whatsoever within the realm, or without, or which shall hereafter be celebrated or contracted in England or Ireland, in the office of any registrar under the provisions of the acts relating to marriages in England and Ireland, or to be contracted in Scotland or elsewhere." Such a marriage will be excluded from the operation of the bill where either party has during the lifetime of the other been subsequently married to another person.

TRICHINA SPIRALIS.

Appearance of the Horrible Disease Near Rochester—One Person Dead and Others Sick.

Our readers will be shocked to learn that another clearly indentified case of trichiniasis has appeared in the vicinity of Rochester, death resulting from the disease. The circumstances as reported are as follows:—Yesterday morning Dr. J. D. Dunning, of West Webster, came to this city and showed Dr. Porter Farley a portion of muscle taken from a forearm of a lady named Mrs. Homes, who died in that village on Saturday evening last. The lady, the daughter of Mr. Giddings, the well known constable of Webster, was taken ill at the house of Squire Bancroft in that village. After the first attack she went to the house of her father, where she was attended by Dr. Dunning. The disease appeared mysterious and baffled all remedies administered. A sister of the woman, Mrs. Hetzler, was also taken sick with symptoms somewhat similar in nature. Dr. Dunning did all that he could, but on Saturday Mrs. Hames died. The physician, though unused to the disease, made up his mind that the patient was suffering from trichiniasis, and made his diagnosis accordingly. After death he removed a small portion of the muscles of the forearm, and, as above stated, brought it to Dr. Farley for examination. The investigation proved beyond the shadow of doubt that trichinae existed in countless numbers in the muscles of the deceased. Last evening the specimens were shown at the Microscopical Society, as narrated elsewhere. Dr. Dunning is entitled to great credit for his judgment and skill. It is said that a family named Langdon, consisting of Mrs. Langdon, a daughter and two sons, besides Mrs. Hetzler, the lady above mentioned, are now sick with symptoms similar to those of Mrs. Hames.

HIS MISTAKE.

Mr. Whacker is a [illegible]

"Don't get it."

"Yes, but I will," she went on laughingly.

"Please don't" he protested.

"Don't you like pretty books with purple covers and butterflies fluttering in a gold ground?"

"Indeed, I don't."

"Don't you like verses?"

"Not any in mine, thank you," he replied.

She jumped away to get the book in spite of him, and his hair stood up, his eyes glared wildly, and the veins of his face and neck stood out as thick as clothes pins.

When she got back, he hurriedly said:

"You must excuse me; I have no lead-pencil with me."

"Yes; but that makes no difference. Now, then, we'll open with something about a forget-me-not."

"No we won't either," he persisted. "I feel sick. I think I'll ask you to excuse me."

"Perhaps you would like to take the book with [illegible]"

"No, I thank you."

"Wh[illegible] thought you admired [illegible]

[illegible] his features [illegible]

[illegible] swooping down on [illegible] album, in which to [illegible]

She accepted his [illegible] he didn't leave—that is, until [illegible] four hours later.

NATURAL HISTORY—THE BABY

"What animal is this?"

"This is a baby. He is now about three years old and at the wickedest point of his earthly career."

"What country does the baby most inhabit?"

"He can be found in every inhabited country on the globe, the same as mosquitoes and boils."

"Can they be tamed?"

"Yes, quite easy. After a little judicious discipline they cease to struggle, and become subservient to the will of man."

"Does the baby eat grass?"

"Yes, or anything else. They swallow pocket-knives, thimbles, buttons, spools, or any other object a little smaller than a teacup. If offered milk, they seldom refuse it."

"Do they graze during the day, or only at night?"

"They are always grazing, paying not the least heed to the hour. When not actually eating they give utterance to a peculiar cry. Strong men often jump out of bed at midnight in the coldest weather when hearing that cry."

"What meaning is attached to this cry?"

"Men of deepest thought have agreed that it signifies to wake up the neighborhood and have some fun."

"Of what benefit to mankind is a domesticated baby?"

"They are of no earthly account for the first few years, but by-and-by they can slide down hill on a cellar-door and carry articles out of the house and trade them off for a wooden sword or lose them in the grass."

"Do you know of any instance where the baby has attacked the household and killed or injured any one."

"Such instances have been related by such eminent naturalists as George Francis Train and Texas Jack, but we don't put much faith in them. However, if the baby was maliciously and persistently provoked, there's no knowing what it might do."

"Are they a healthy animal?"

"No. On the contrary, no druggist could make enough profit in a year to buy him a pair of Arctic overshoes but for the presence of a baby in every household. There is hardly an hour in the day that the baby does not demand peppermint, paregoric, ipecac or something else costing money."

"What machinery is made use of to compel the baby to take a dose of castor oil?"

"There are several patent machines for the purpose. But most people follow the old fashion of knocking them senseless, and getting the dose into his mouth before he recovers."

"Is the bald headed baby more domestic than others?"

"Not a bit. He kicks around after the same fashion, and has even a worse time fighting flies and mosquitoes."

"What music do they seem to prefer?"

"A bass drum is their first choice, but they have a heavy leaning toward the sound of a stove-handle knocking the nose off the pitcher with the emptings in it."

This is all about the baby. Take another look at him, for next week we shall write of some other reptile.—*Detroit Free Press.*

POLAR EXPEDITIONS THIS SEASON.

Several expeditions will start for the north this season in search of Dr. Nordenskjold, of the Swedish polar expedition. The ship Lena left the explorer, with the small steamer Vega, at the mouth of the river, Northern Siberia, on the 27th of August. The explorer hoped to reach Behring Strait in a short time, so a despatch might be sent to Sweden from Japan. Seven and a-half months have passed, but no tidings of the explorer have reached civilization. If the expedition is not lost the Professor is expected to make his way out of the ice when it breaks up. His situation is so uncertain, however, that a number of expeditions will set out to render aid as soon as possible. The Russian Government has ordered the Governor of East Siberia to despatch an expedition to the north overland. This is no light work and will probably fail. The Jeannette, formerly the Pandora, is expected to sail from San Francisco shortly, taking a course which will aid Dr. Nordenskjold if he and his crew are still alive. It is the intention to secure dogs in Alaska and proceed immediately to the north. Another expedition, under command of Captain Sengstacke, will also be despatched to the north. This expedition has been equipped by M. Sibirakoff, and is provided with a powerful iron screw steamer. The sad loss of Sir John Franklin made such a deep impression that every effort will be made to render assistance to the belated explorers in good time.

MAKING CALLS.

A French lady had in her service a domestic who had been highly recommended for his honesty and devotedness to his employers, but who was exceedingly native. One day the lady having to make a number of complimentary calls, told her servant to go and take from her desk a package of cards, and to accompany her on her rounds of visits. "You will mount beside the coachman," said she, and each time that he stops anywhere you will leave one of my cards at the house before which we stop." The carriage starts and stops at different places, a card being left at each house according to instructions received. At last, on stopping before a certain dwelling, the lady orders her servant to leave three cards for different members of the family. "Oh! madam, I cannot!" "You cannot, and why?" "Because madam, all I have left is an ace of clubs and a knave of diamonds!" The simpleton had been distributing a pack of playing-cards.

[illegible]—I was present [illegible] performance of some [illegible] strolling company, [illegible] their "pitch" for [illegible] good house [illegible] had pro[illegible] of an ass[illegible] who, it turned out, [illegible] himself to the [illegible] bar. The wicked [illegible] again, to whisper his [illegible] observed his "creature's" [illegible] combining his speech with a [illegible] "Ha! ha! 'tis well! [illegible] I sent for ye" (Spoken aside [illegible] together). The Assassin [illegible] —I pull yourself to[illegible] straightway staggered from the [illegible] the shouts of the delighted audience.—*The Theatre.*

—The Chinese Ambassador in London, with his wife, his sister-in-law and little boy, attended a reception given by the Countess of Charlemont the other day. Only ladies were invited, in consideration of the Chinese customs. The two Chinese ladies were dressed much alike, the underskirt of the dress being of some dark red material, very narrow and clinging, and the overdress consisting of a species of very loose paletot of brownish, plum-colored satin, with plaques of beautiful embroidery between the shoulders at the back. One of them wore a superb string of amber beads; the hair was dressed very smoothly, and plaited into a sort of flat tail, something like a beaver's tail, at the back, and wore a sort of close fitting roll of gold, pendant plates and embroidery. The little boy was dressed in a thickly wadded paletot of dark red chintz over a dark petticoat; on his head was a close fitting cap, with embroidery and a large pompon of red silk.

—A clergyman of the English Church at Bristol, having a small congregation, interprets literally the command to go out into the highway after men. About service time he marches through the streets dressed in a white surplice and ecclesiastical hat. In one hand he carries a book marked with a large cross, and in the other a bell, which he rings as he walks. He continually cries, "Come to church," and has with him a boy carrying a lantern. Naturally enough he is followed by a crowd, and the number of his hearers has increased. It would seem, however, that his sensationalism is confined to the street and is dropped when he enters the pulpit. In this part of the world, says the *Examiner and Chronicle*, ministers conduct themselves properly in the streets and reserve their antics for the pulpit. We prefer the English method.

—Most of the wine used in England for the holy communion in Roman Catholic churches comes from the vineyards of the English Colleges of Lisbon and Valladolid, and is white, but elsewhere red wine is usual. The Roman Catholic and Episcopal Churches have no rule as to the color, but demand pure juice of the grape.

—The three common [illegible] circus, the circus and the tramp [illegible] are abroad in the land.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO 115. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1879. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MOLLY BAWN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "PHYLLIS."

"Oh! Molly Bawn, why leave me pining,
All lonely waiting here for you?—*Old Song.*

"I do not," with surprise. "What has put such an idea into your head? If I did, why be engaged to you at any time? It is a great deal more likely, when you come to know me better, that you will throw me over."

"Don't build your hopes on that," says Lottrell, grinly, with a rather sad smile. "I am not the sort of fellow likely to commit suicide; and to resign you would be to resign life."

"Well," says Molly, "if I am ever to say anything on the subject I may as well say it now; and I must confess I think you are behaving very foolishly. I may be—I probably am—good to look at; but what is the use of that? You, who have seen so much of the world, have, of course, known people ten times prettier than I am, and—perhaps—fonder of you. And still you come all the way down here to this stupid place to fall in love with me, a girl without a penny! I really think," winds up Molly, growing pettingly melancholy over his lack of sense, "it is the most absurd thing I ever heard in my life."

"I wish I could argue with your admirable indifference," says he, bitterly.

"If I was indifferent I would not trouble myself to utter a word of warning. You ought to be immensely obliged to me, instead of sneering and wrinkling up all your forehead into one big frown. Are you going to be angry again? I do hope," says Molly, anxiously, "you are not naturally ill-tempered, because if so, on no account would I have anything to do with you."

"I am not," replies he, compelled to laughter by her perturbed face. "Reassure yourself. I seldom forget myself in this way. And you?"

"Oh, I have a fearful temper," says Molly, with a charming smile; "that is why I want to make sure of yours. Because two tyrants in one house would inevitably bring the roof about their ears. Now, Mr. Lottrell, I think I have made this confession, will you still tell me you are not frightened?"

"Nothing frightens me," whispers he, holding her to his heart and pressing his lips to her fair, cool cheek, "since you are my own—my sweet—my beloved. But call me Teddie, won't you?"

"It is too long a name."

"Then sister it, and call me ——"

"Teddy? I think I like that best; and perhaps I shall have it all to myself."

"I am afraid not," laughing. "All the fellows in the regiment christened me Teddy before I had been in a week."

"Did they? Well, never mind; it only shows what good taste they had. The name just suits you, you are so fair, and young, and handsome," says Molly, patting his cheek with considerable consideration. "Now, one thing more before we go in to receive our scolding; you are not to make love to me again—not even to mention the word—until a whole week has passed; promise."

"I could not."

"You must."

"Well, then, it will be a pie-crust promise."

"No. I forbid you to break it. I can endure a little of it now and again," says Molly, with infinite seriousness, "but to be made love to always, every day, would kill me."

CHAPTER VII.

"Then they sat down and talked—
Of their friends at home—
* * * *
And related the wondrous adventure."
—CONVENTRY OF MILES STANDISH.

"Do exert yours*ill*," says Molly. "I never saw any one so lazy. You don't pick one to my ten."

"I can't see how you make that out," says her companion, in an injured tone. "For the last three minutes you have sat with your hands in your lap, arguing about what you don't understand in the least, while I have been conscientiously slaving; and before that you ate two to every one you put in the basket."

"I never heard any one talk so much as you do, when once fairly started," says Molly. "Here, open your mouth, until I put in this strawberry; perhaps it will stop you."

"And I find it impossible to do anything with this umbrella," says Lottrell, still ungrateful, seeing with much distaste the ancient article he holds aloft; "it is abominably in my way. I wouldn't mind if you wished it, but you cannot with that gigantic hat you are wearing. May I put it down?"

"Certainly not, unless you wish me to have a sunstroke. Do you?"

"No, but I really think——"

"Don't think," says Molly; "it is too fatiguing; and if you get used up now, I don't see what Letitia will do for her joke."

"Why do people make jam?" asks Lottrell, despairingly; "they wouldn't if they had the picking of it; and nobody ever eats it, do they?"

"Yes, I do. I love it. Let that thought cheer you on to victory. Oh! here is another fat one, only a monster. Open your mouth again, wide, and you shall have it, because you really do begin to look weak."

They are sitting on the strawberry bank, alone together, with a small square basket between them, and the pretty red-and-white fruit hanging from its dainty stalks all round them.

Molly, in a huge hat that only partially conceals her face and throws a shadow over her glorious eyes, is intent upon her task, while Lottrell, sitting opposite to her, holds over her head the very largest family umbrella ever built. It is evidently an old and esteemed friend, that has worn itself out in the Mazeereene's service, and spots and shows light here and there through its covering where it should not. A troublesome searching ray comes through one of these impromptu air-holes and slightly reddens the tip of his nose, at present it is on his nose, and makes that feature appear a good degree larger than Nature, who has been very generous to it, ever intended.

It might strike a keen observer that Mr. Lottrell doesn't like the umbrella; either it, or the wicked sunbeam, or the heat generally, is telling on him, slowly but surely; he has a depressed and melancholy air.

"Is it good?" asks Molly, *apropos* of the strawberry. "Then, you need not bite my finger. Will you have another? You really do look very badly. You don't think you are going to faint, do you?"

"Molly," taking no notice of her graceful *badinage*, "why don't you get your grandfather to invite you to Horst Royal for the autumn? Could you not manage it in some way? I wish it could be done."

"So do I," returns she, frankly, "but there is not the remotest chance of it. It would be quite as likely that the skies should fall. Why, he does not even acknowledge me as a member of the family."

"Old brute!" says Lottrell, from his heart.

"Well, it has always been rather a regret to me—being a regret, I may add, that I thoughtfully; "and besides, though I know it is poor spirited of me, I confess I have the greatest longing to see my grandfather."

"To see your grandfather?"

"Exactly."

"Do you mean to tell me," growing absolutely animated through his surprise, "that you have never been face to face with him to-day?"

"Never. I thought you knew that. Why, how amazed you look! Is there anything the matter with him? Is he without arms, or legs? Or has he had his nose stolen off in any campaign? If so, break it to me gently, and spare me the shock I might experience if ever I make my entrance to him."

"It isn't that," says Teleastic; "there's nothing wrong with him beyond old age, and a beastly temper; but it seems so odd that, living all your life in the very next county to him, you should never have seen him."

"It is not so odd, after all, when you come to think of it," says Molly, "considering he never goes anywhere, as I have heard, and that I had quite as lively an existence, if not as he not a stern old thing, to keep up a quarrel for so many years, *apropos* of that. Wasn't my fault, you know? I didn't insist on being born. Poor mother! I think she was quite right to run away with papa, when she loved him."

"Quite right," enthusiastically.

"What made her crime so unpardonable was the fact that she was engaged to another man at the time, some Mr. Bull, I forget, chosen by her father, whom she thought she liked well enough until she saw papa, and then she knew, and threw away everything for her love; and she did well," says Molly, with more excitement than would be expected from her on a sentimental subject.

"Still, it was rather hard on the first man, don't you think?" says Lottrell. There is rather less enthusiasm in his tone this time.

"One should go to the wall, you know," argues Molly, calmly, "and I for my part think it not hesitate about it. Now, let us suppose I am engaged to you without caring very much about you, you know, and all that, and supposing then I saw another I liked better—why, then, I honestly confess I would not hold to my engagement with you an hour!"

Here that wicked sunbeam, with a depravity unlooked for, falling straight through the chink of the umbrella into Mr. Lottrell's eye, maddens him to such a degree that he rises precipitately, shuts the cause of his misfortunes with a bang, and turns on Molly.

"I won't hold it up another instant," he says; "you needn't think it. I wonder Massereene wouldn't keep a decent umbrella in his hall."

"What's the matter with it? I see nothing indecent about it; I think it a very charming umbrella," says Molly, examining the article in question with a critical eye.

"Well, at all events, this orchard is oppressive. If you don't want to kill me, you will leave it, and come to the wood, where we may know what shade means."

"Nonsense!" returns Molly, unmoved. "It is delicious here, and I won't stir. How can you talk in that wild way about no shade, when you have this beautiful apple-tree right over your head? Come and sit at this side; perhaps," with a smile, "you will feel more comfortable—next to me?"

Thus beguiled, he yields, and seats himself beside her—very much beside her—and reconciles himself to his fate.

"I wish you would remember," she says, presently, "that you have nothing on your head. I would not be rash if I were you. Take my advice and open the umbrella again, or you will assuredly be having a sunstroke."

This is one for him and two for herself; and—need I say?—the family friend is once more unfurled, and waves to and fro majestically in the soft wind.

"Now, don't you feel better?" asks Molly, placing her tiny fingers beneath his chin, and turning his still rather angry face towards her.

"I do," replies he; and a smile creeping up into his eyes adds the chagrin that still lingers there, but half *perdu*.

"And—are you happy?"

"Very."

"Intensely happy?"

"Yes."

"So much so that you could not be more so?"

"Yes," replies he again, laughing, and slipping his arm round her waist. "And you?" tenderly.

"Oh, I'm all right!" says Miss Massereene, with much graciousness, but rather disheartening vivacity. "And now begin, Teddy, and tell me all about Horst Royal and its inmates. First, is it a pretty place?"

"It is a magnificent place. But for its attractions, and his twenty thousand pounds a year, I don't believe your grandfather would be known by any one; he is such a regular old bear. Yet he is fond of society, and is never content until he has the house crammed with people, from garret to basement, to whom he makes himself odiously disagreeable whenever occasion offers. I have an invitation there for September and October."

"Will you go?"

"I don't know. I have hardly made up my mind. I have been asked to the Carops, and the Brownes also; and I rather fancy the Brownes. They are the most affording people I ever met; one always puts in such a good time at their place. But for one reason, I would go there."

"What reason?"

"That Herst is so much nearer to Brooklyn," with a fond smile. "And perhaps, if I came over once or twice, you would be glad to see me?"

"Oh, would I not!" cries Molly, her faultless face lighting up at his words. "You may be sure of it. You won't forget, will you? And you will come early, so as to spend the entire day here, and tell me all about the others who will be staying there. Do you know my cousin Marcia?"

"Miss Amherst? Yes. She is very handsome, but too stately for me to phase me."

"Am I better-looking?"

"Ten thousand times."

"And Philip Blackwell; he is my cousin also. Do you know him?"

"Very intimately. He is handsome also, but of a dark Moorish sort of beauty. Not a popular man, by any means. Too reserved—cold—I don't know what it is. Have you any other cousins?"

"Not on my mother's side. Grandpapa had but three children, papa, Uncle Philip, and Philip's mother, and Marcia's father; he married an Italian actress, which must have been a terrible *mesalliance*, and yet Marcia is made much of by them, and not even recognized. Does it not sound unfair?"

"Unaccountable. Especially as I have often heard your mother was his favorite child?"

"Perhaps that explains his harshness. To be deceived by one we love engenders the bitterest hatred of all. And yet how could he hate poor mamma? John says she had the most beautiful, lovable face."

"I am well believe it," replies he, gazing with undisguised admiration upon the perfect profile beside him.

"And Marcia will be an 'heiress, I suppose?"

"She and Philip will divide everything, people say, the place, of course, going to Philip. Lucky he! Any one might envy him. You know they both live there entirely, although Marcia is quite old, and is married somewhere abroad. Philip was in some dragoon regiment, but sold out about two years ago; debt, I fancy, was the cause, or something of it."

"Marcia is the girl you ought to have fallen in love with, Ted."

"No, Molly, much pretty; I very much prefer her cousin. Besides, I should have no chance, as she and Philip are engaged to each other; they thought it a pity to divide the twenty thousand pounds a-piece, I suppose. Lately, I never knew what it was to covet my neighbor's goods until I met you! So you have that to answer for; but it does seem hard that one man should be so rich, and another so poor."

"Are you poor, Teddy?"

"Very. Will that make you like me less?"

"Probably it will make you like you more," replies she, with a bewitching smile, stooping down the hand that supports the obnoxious umbrella (the other is supporting herself) almost beneath his lips to kiss and caress. "I would rather be poor than rich, if I am a man that haven't a farthing in the world. I have no money either, and if I had I could not keep it, so we are well met."

"But think what a fine match you are making," says he, regarding her curiously. "Did you never ask yourself whether I was well off, or otherwise?"

"Never!" with a' gay laugh. "If I were going to marry you next week or so, it might occur to me to ask the question; but everything is so far away, what does it signify? If you had the money, and I had none, I should not love you a bit better than I do."

"My own darling. Oh, Molly, how you differ from most girls one meets. Now, in London, some fellow proposes—and I am only the third son, they throw me over without warning, and generally manage to forget the entire affair they had been engaged to me. Others look upon me, and such as me, as a pestilence. And you, sweetheart, you never once asked me how much a year I had!"

"Why, what has that to do? I suppose?" says Molly, doubtfully. "Is that much?"

"Very handsome," replied he, laughing; "a gentleman's pay generally is. But I have something besides, and about as much as one most fellows would spend on their stabling. I have precisely five hundred and fifty pounds a year, neither more nor less, and I owe two hundred pounds. Does not that sound tempting? The two hundred pounds I owe don't count, because the governor will pay up that; he always does in the long run; and I haven't asked him for anything out of the way now for fully eight months." He says this with a full consciousness of his own virtue.

"I call five hundred and fifty pounds a year a great deal," says Molly, with a faint ring of disappointment in her tone. "I fancied you downright poor from what you said. Why, you might marry to-morrow morning on that."

"So I might," agrees he, eagerly; "and so I will. That is, not to-morrow exactly, but as soon as ever I can."

"Perhaps you will," says Molly, slowly; "but, if so, it will not be me you will marry. Bear that in mind. No, we won't argue the matter; as far as I am concerned it doesn't admit of argument." Then returning to the former topic; "why, John has only seven hundred pounds, and he has all the children and Letitia and me to provide for, and he keeps Lovat, that is the oldest boy—at a very good school as well. How could you call yourself poor, with five hundred pounds a year?"

"It ought to be six hundred and fifty pounds; but I thought it a pity to burden myself with superfluous wealth in my palmy days, so I got rid of it," says he, laughing.

"Gambling?"

"Well, yes, I suppose so."

"Cards?"

"No, horses. It was in India—stupid part, you know, and nothing to do. Potts suggested military races, and we all caught at it. And—and I didn't have much luck, you know," winds up Lottrell, ingenuously.

"I don't like that young man," says Molly, severely. "You are always talking of him, and he is my idea of a ne'er-do-well. Your Mr. Potts seems never to be out of mischief. He is the head and front of every offence."

"Are you talking of Potts?" says her lover, in grieved amazement. "A better fellow never breathed. Nothing underhand about Potts. When you see him you will agree with me."

"I will not. I can see him in my mind's eye already. I know he is tall, and dark, and insinuating, and, in fact, a Mephistopheles."

Lottrell roars.

"Oh, if you could but see Potts!" he says. "He is the best fellow in the world, but——He ought to be called Rufus; his hair is red, his face is red, his nose is red, he is all red." finishes Tedleastic, with a keen enjoyment of his friend's misfortunes.

"Poor man," kindly; "I forgive him his small sins; he must be sufficiently punished by his ugliness. Did you like being in India?"

"Pretty well. At times it was rather slow, and our regiment has somehow gone to the dogs of late. We had a set of underbred fellows have joined with quite too much the linen-draper about them to be tolerated."

"Love and! Your candor amazes me. I thought every soldier made it a point to be enthusiastic over his brother soldiers, whether, by being so, he lied or not."

"Then look upon me as an exception. The fact is, I got very disheartened about three years ago, when my greatest chum sold out and got married. You have no idea how lost a fellow feels when that happens. But for Potts I might have succumbed."

"Potts! what a sweet name it is!" says Molly, mischievously.

"What's in a name?" with a laugh. "He was generally called Mrs. Lottrell, we were so much together; so his own didn't matter. But I missed Penthony dreadfully."

"And Mrs. Penthony; did you like her?"

"Lady Stafford was married to Penthony is a baronet. Yes, I like her immensely, and the whole affair was so peculiar. You won't believe me when I tell you, that though they have been married for three years, her husband has never seen her."

"But that would be impossible."

"It is a fact for all that. Shall I tell you the story? Most people know it by this, I think; so I am breaking no faith by telling it to you."

"Never mind whether you are or not," says Molly; "I want and will hear it now."

"Well, to begin with, you must understand that she and her husband are first cousins. Have you mastered that fact?"

"Though not particularly gifted, I think I have. I rather flatter myself I could master more than that," says Molly, significantly, giving his ear a pinch, shrot but sharp.

"Ah, you little witch! I felt that though not so near. Well, about three years ago, when she was only Cecil Hargrave, and extremely poor, an uncle of theirs died, leaving his entire property, with the exception of a trifling annuity, between them, on the condition that they should marry each other. If they refused, it was to go to a lunatic asylum, or a refuge for dogs, or something equally uninteresting."

"He would have made a very successful lunatic himself, it seems to me. What a terrible condition!"

"Now, up to this they had been utter strangers to each other, had never even been introduced, and being told they must marry or forfeit the money, of course on the spot conceived an undying hatred for each other. Penthony even refused to see his prospective wife, when urged to do so, and Cecil on her part quite as strenuously opposed a meeting. Still, they could not make up their minds to let such a fortune slip through their fingers."

"It was hard."

"Things dragged on so for three months, and then Cecil, being a woman, was naturally curious to see what sort of a fellow it was Sir Penthony saying, if he would sign a deed giving her a third of the money, and promising never to claim her as his wife, or interfere with her in any way, beyond having the marriage ceremony read between them, she would marry him."

"And he?" asks Molly, eagerly, bending forward in her excitement.

"Why, he agreed, of course. What was it to him? he had never seen her, and had no wish to make her acquaintance. The document was signed, the license was procured. On the morning of the wedding, he locked up a boot man, and went down to the country. Cecil was married in her room until a few minutes before the service began, when she entered the room covered with so thick a veil that he saw quite as little of her then, was married, and went back to her room as Cecil Stafford, and immediately returning to town, set out a few days later for a foreign tour which has lasted ever since. Now, is not that a thrilling story, romantic, and have I not described it graphically?"

"Horrible rather! Surely sinks into insignificance beside you; such a flow of language deserves a better audience. But really, Teddy, I never heard so extraordinary a story. To marry a woman and never have the curiosity to inquire if she is pretty or not, or too fat or pretty! It is inconceivable! He must be made of ice."

"He is warm-hearted, and one of the jollest fellows I ever knew. Curiously enough, from a letter he wrote me just before starting he gave me the impression that he believed his wife to be not only plain, but vulgar to appearance."

"And is she?"

"She is positively lovely. Rather small, perhaps, but exquisitely fair, with large laughing eyes, and the most bewitching manner. If he had raised her veil, I don't believe he would ever have gone abroad to cultivate the dusky nigger."

"What! because of her—poor maid forlorn?"

"She gave up milking the cow with the crumpled horn, and the country generally, and came up to London, where she took a house, went into society, and was the rage all last season."

"Why did you not tell him how pretty she was?" impatiently.

"Because I was in Ireland at that time on leave, and heard nothing of it until I received that letter telling of the marriage and his departure. I was thunderstruck; you may be sure, but it was too late then to interfere. Some one told me the other day he is on his way home."

"When Greek meets Greek, we know what happens," says Molly. "Is that much?"

"Very handsome," replied he, laughing; "a lieutenant

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,

INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

DR. NASH,

OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours—1.30 to 4.30 p. m.

G. D. RAWE,

CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

GREAM & HENDERSON,

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARies, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc. *OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.*

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,

AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 25.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. S. NORTHRUP, M. A.

S. L. NASH, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada. BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.
Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

FRALECK & BLAIR,

BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

GEO. W. WALKER,

SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

DR. W. A. DAFOE,

GRADUATE of Toronto University, and of the University of Trinity College; Fellow of Trinity Medical School, (by examination); Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh; Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office in Victoria Block, Madoc.

EVANS & BOLGER,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S. T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c. OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Cheap Bread!

8cts. PER LOAF,

AT

JNO. HARPER'S.

WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GAMILY GROCERIES,

FLOUR, FEED,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1878. 65

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
Madoc.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 11, 1879.

THE LOCAL CONTEST.

This week we are enabled to announce definitely the result of the contest in North Hastings, although, owing to the Returning Officer, from some reason or other, not coming to this village and officially opening the ballot boxes as he was expected to do on Tuesday, we are unable to give to total vote polled for each candidate at the different polling places. From what we have heard, however, it is evident a large number of voters, on both sides, stayed at home, as compared with the number of votes polled on the 17th of September last. Mr. Boulter's majority being so comparatively small in the front part of the Riding, Mr. Vankleck's friends entertained strong hopes up to the last that the back townships would give him sufficient majority to elect him, but that was not to be. The following are the majorities in the respective municipalities:—

	Boulter.	Vankleck.
Madoc Village		49
Stirling Village	22	
Rawdon	61	
Huntingdon	11	
Marmora	26	
Madoc Township		13
Elzivir	15	
Tudor, *et al*		25
Bangor, *et al*	8	
Dungannon & Faraday	12	
Carlow & Mayo	7	
Monteagle & Herschel		17
Total	162	104
Majority of Boulter	58	

THE 100TH ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT we learn, from late correspondence, is now stationed at Amristan Punjaub, India. It was formed in Canada in 1858, and numbered 1,200 officers and men, all Canadians. When at Aldershot it had the reputation of being the third best regiment in the British service. For some years the movements of this fine regiment were anxiously watched all over Ontario; but from deaths and discharges only 16 Canadians are left, including the Lieut.-Col., the rest of the 1,200 being made up of other nationalities. The Lieut.-Col., J. W. Smyth, is brother-in-law to our friend Mr. R. S. Henderson, of this village.

THE LATE TRAGEDY.

INQUEST ON THE REMAINS OF THE LATE FREDERICK NORTHGRAVES—A SURFEIT OF EVIDENCE—BUT VERY LITTLE LIGHT THROWN ON THE MATTER—THE VERDICT.

In our last issue we briefly chronicled the particulars of the finding of the dead body of a man, on Thursday last, beside the track of the B. & N. H. R., about five miles below this village. From the position in which the body was found, and the fact that there was no train over the track the night before, so far as was known, and no signs of the body on any person on the track as the train proceeded south that morning, suspicions were aroused that deceased had been the victim of foul play. A stranger, apparently a tramp, who was discovered near the place when the alarm was first given, and who afterwards gave his name at Thos. Hickey, was detained as a witness: a strict watch being kept on his movements in the meantime, under the supposition that he knew more about the matter than he would care to tell. He was afterwards allowed to go, there being no evidence against him. Under these circumstances the Coroner deemed the fullest investigation necessary, and every one whom he thought able to throw light on the matter was summoned to attend. The jury met at nine nine o'clock on Friday morning, and after hearing considerable evidence adjourned, to meet at seven o'clock that evening, in order that the men on the daily train, between here and Belleville, might be examined, and it was again adjourned until Monday evening, when their labors were concluded about midnight. Seventeen witnesses were, in all, examined, whose evidence may be summed up as follows:—The deceased had been seen alive on both Tuesday and Wednesday; the body was first discovered on Thursday when the alarm was given; blood stains were found on the ties and on the ground from ten to fifteen yards from where the body was found, and one witness produced some small pieces of bone and a buck-shot which he picked up at the same place beside the rails; a pistol shot had been heard and a man had been seen walking in that vicinity on Wednesday; the engineer and the conductor of the daily trains testified that their engine had not been over the line since Tuesday night, except in daylight, when such an accident could not have happened without their being aware of it, but other irregular trains or engines sometimes passed over the line at night without their knowledge; one witness was positive he heard and saw a train go along late on Wednesday night, but afterwards contradicted himself by saying that although he heard of the affair on the night the body was found, he could not tell whether it was one or two nights before that the train went by. Other witnesses swore that an engine went along on Wednesday night, but the brakeman of the daily train was quite as positive that no engine had been near this station that night as he was there all night. Drs. Dafoe and Loomis, who conducted the *post mortem* examination, testified that the nature of the injuries were sufficient to cause death. The jury after a short deliberation returned the following verdict: "That Frederick Northgraves came to his death through injuries received on the track of the B. & N. H. railway, at lot 10, in the tenth concession of the Township of Huntingdon; that said injuries were caused by a train or locomotive, passing that place on the night of Tuesday, or Wednesday, or Thursday, on the 3rd, or 4th or 5th of June, inst., and it has not been shown what particular train or locomotive caused said injuries.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

[*From our own Reporter.*]

The Council met at two o'clock, p. m., on Tuesday, 10th inst., in Shire Hall, Belleville.

The Warden in the Chair.

Present—Messrs. Francis, Lee, Gordon, Emo, Currie, Appleby, Sills, Vandervoort, Vandewaters, Weese, Ashley, Anderson, McCready, Tuttle, Parker, Montgomery, O'Flynn, Aylsworth, Kavanagh, Caskey, Vankleek, Parkhurst, Fitzgerald, Gunter, Murphy, Cook, McDavid and Robinson.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

His Honor the Warden addressed the Council as follows:—

GENTLEMEN:—As you are aware our regular adjourned meeting would have taken place last week, but for the Elections, it was thought advisable not to meet, and in consequence I have called this special meeting for general purposes, and which is the most important one of the year, the equalization of the Assessments and levying of Taxes in particular. The Auditors' Report for 1878 will be laid before you. Not having any March session, it could not be sooner done.

The reports of the Gravel Road and Finance Committees, covering the bridge expenditure, will be given you; also, the report of the Committee on the Trenton Swing Bridge.

The debentures to the North Hastings Railway have been handed over to the Trustees.

I have countersigned the County Surveyor's requisitions to the amount of $2,603.84.

I was informed that the culvert ordered last session to be built near Finch's, in Stirling, was not on a County road. The County Surveyor has ordered the timber, and which has been delivered and paid for, $138.83, and as there will be a considerable amount required to do the work I directed the County Surveyor or not to proceed with the work until after the Council met.

I was requested by the Reeve of Madoc Village to inspect a bridge over Deer Creek in that village, which we did together, and came to the conclusion that with some repairs it might be made to wear for some time. The timber was removed to Stoco. Since our inspection, however, a heavy load going over the bridge has made it unsafe, and the bridge will have to be rebuilt. The County Surveyor would be glad if you would appoint some member of the Council to be associated with him in inspecting before recommending the erection of any new bridges. The opinion seems to prevail that sometimes bridges might be made to last longer; as it now is the whole responsibility is upon the Surveyor, this would partially relieve, and as the expenditure on our bridges is necessarily very large extending over two hundred bridges and upwards, they cannot be too cautiously guarded.

My attention has been called by the Auditors to the Registrar's return of fees to the County Treasurer, they claiming that a considerable additional sum should be paid the County. As the matter is one of importance, I would suggest that some action be taken at this session, by referring to a committee or referring to the Attorney General for his opinion as to whether the Auditors are correct.

I have had some correspondence with E. Horton, official stenographer, which I will read you.

I have been served with papers in two suits as to our interest in the Grand Junction Railway, and have placed them in the County Solicitor's hands for defence, I had hoped our settlement with the Company would have kept us out of any further law suits, but, as by our agreement, any costs incurred will have to be borne by the Company, it affects them more than the County. As the work is being prosecuted to Campbellford, it is likely that you will be required during the year to provide for the balance, $20,000, by the issue of debentures.

In view of the increased taxation I should recommend that the expenditures be made as low as possible—not forgetting the public interests—and that a sufficient sum be raised to cover all requirements and avoid an overdrawn bank account. I trust that our meeting will be one of harmony, and be conducive to the public good.

Communications were received from E. Horton, shorthand reporter, in reference to reporting for courts; from the Hastings Rifle Association, asking a grant of $100; from the Ontario Rifle Association, soliciting a grant of $10; from the Provincial Secretary's office, relative to the petition of the County Council, in regard to the employment of prisoners; from W. H. Hope, M. D., asking for an increase of salary as gaol surgeon; from John Richardson, asking for $75 as compensation for the loss of a valuable horse, injured on a county road in Marmora, all of which were referred to the respective committees.

The report of the County Surveyor was read, showing the amount of work done since last meeting of Council—total amount expended being $1,930 73.

The Superintendent of gravel roads reported as to the amount of gravel banked on County roads, and the amounts of the contracts therefor—total amount being 8,366 yards, at a cost of $2,546 50.

The report of the County gravel road Superintendent was also read.

Council adjourned until ten o'clock Wednesday.

The Ottawa Orangemen will have a procession on the 24th of July, the date of the meeting of the Triennial Council.

DO NOT KILL THE TOAD.—Many gardeners already appreciate the valuable services of the common toad, and afford them protection for their insect destroying propensities, while as many more, perhaps, are ignorant of their usefulness. To the latter class it may be interesting to know that toads live almost wholly upon slugs, caterpillars, beetles and other insects, making their rounds at night when the farmer is asleep—and the birds too—and the insects are supposed to be having it all their own way. English gardeners understand these facts so well that toads are purchased at so much a dozen and turned loose, and the best of it is the toads generally stay at home, so the gardener is not troubled with buying his own toads over again every few days.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

The number of births, deaths and marriages registered by the City Clerk, Belleville, during the month of May were: Births, 24; Marriages, 4; Deaths, 27.

The official returns for West Hastings shows that Mr. Robertson polled 1,422 votes and Mr. Holden 1,085, giving a majority for Mr. Robertson of 337.

A schooner load of iron ore was shipped from Belleville on Friday last, to Charlotte, for Mr. C. J. Pusey. There is now a large quantity of iron ore from the Madoc mines at the wharves.

On Thursday afternoon last, a son of Mr. Geo. Maybee, of Belleville (brother of the Messrs. Maybee, of this village) was chased by a vicious horse, that had been grazing in a vacant lot near his father's house. The little fellow was knocked down and trampled upon, having his right arm badly broken, and receiving an ugly wound on the head from the horse's hoofs.

On Friday there arrived at the Marchmont Home here, about 130 children brought out from Glasgow under the auspices of Miss Bilborough and Mr. Quarrier. The individuals composing the party—which comprises about an equal number of boys and girls—were brought from Edinburgh and Glasgow, and range in age from 3 years to 17 years. All appear to be in excellent health, after rather a rough passage, and doubtless they will soon be located in happy and comfortable homes.—*Intelligencer.*

A TERRIBLE FALL.—On Saturday evening, about 6 o'clock, Wm. Pasco, storeman in Messrs. Pitceathly & Kelso's, met with an accident, which, to a person of less nerve, might have proved fatal. He, with Mr. James Starling, had been upon the roof taking down a flag. On coming down a step ladder was used to reach the floor of the third story. In coming down this ladder Pasco missed a step and coming to the floor reeled around and fell down the hoist to the first flat, a distance of about 30 feet. At the bottom there was a couple of tiers of tea chests on the hoist, and over these a large hook used for hoisting. As the unfortunate man received an ugly wound under his chin, it is supposed that the hook must have caught him. He then bounded off on the floor, where his head must have come in contact with a weigh scale, as he received an ugly wound about three inches long over the left eye. He remained insensible for about five minutes, and on regaining consciousness displayed such nerve as few other men possess, for although he had lost a great deal of blood, he sat perfectly upright and submitted without a murmur to the wound being stitched, which operation was performed by Dr. Abbott. We are pleased to know that Mr. Pasco is doing well and will be about again in a few days.—*Intelligencer.*

ELZIVER AND GRIMSTHORPE.

COURT OF REVISION.

BRIDGEWATER, May 30, '79.

The Court met according to notice. all members present. The following changes were made in the assessment: John Moore, n.w. ¼, s. e. ½ 19, and w. ½ 16, con. 5—reduced 75c. per acre. Thos. Lindsay, w. ½ 9, con. 10—reduced to 75c. per acre. J. E. Harrison, was changed from tenant to owner, on part of 1, con. 4. Wm. Carleton was entered as a tenant on s. ½ 1, con. 5. Jas. Howell was assessed for barn on part 14, con. 1. George Merrill for e. ½ 19, con 9, and James Merrill for s. ½ 13, con. 9. Henry and Frederick Bleecker were entered as owners jointly with Wm. Bleecker for lots 23 and 24 in con. 9; amount of assessment to stand as now assessed. Mr. D. Lockwood entered as owner of e. ½ 19, con. 9, was struck off the assessment roll, he having no interest in the land. Neil Reavies, e. ½ 21, con. 9—reduced $150. The following lots of H. B. Rathbone & Son, were reduced to 62½c. per acre. e. ½ 28 and e. ½ 29, con. 2; w. ½ 22, 23 and 28, con. 3; 12, e ½ 24, con. 4; part e. ½ 13, w. ½ 14, e. part 20, s.e. ¼ 26, w. ½ 26, w. ½ 30 and 31, con. 5; e. ½ 24, 25, 31 and 32, con. 6; w. ½ 30 and 32, con. 7; s. ½ 20, con. 9; s. ½ 10 and 26, con. 10; also the following lots in Grimsthrope to 50c. per acre: 15 and 15, con. 2, 31, con. 3; 15 and 16 con 5; n. ½ 20, and n. ½ 21, con. 9. Armour Jeffs complained that he was not assessed in proportion to others and considered his assessment altogether too high. Ordered to lay over until others were notified. On motion Archibald Thompson, snr., Archibald Thompson, jnr., and Simon Wiggans be summoned to show cause why their assessment should not be raised.

Court adjourned, to meet again on Thursday, June 19th, at ten o'clock, a. m.

Council met pursuant to adjournment.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The following petitions were presented and ordered to be received: From W. Ashley to do his statute labor on the road leading to Bridgewater Cheese Factory, from the main road. E. Klinstenbee and others, for a grant on Concession Line, between 7th and 8th concessions. Wm. Bleecker and others for grant on Bleecker road. John Thompson for remission of his father's taxes. Daniel R. Bander for Road Commissioner to remove fence from boundery line along west side of lot 16 con 1, and be allowed to do their statute labor thereon. John Moore, relative to taxes stated to be due on his lots, and which he claims in his letter to have paid. On motion W. Ashley and his family and D. and R. Bander, were allowed to do their statute labor in accordance with their positions. Robt. Thompson's taxes were remitted, the Clerk was instructed to write to Mr. Moore that there is no claim against him for back-taxes, and the other petitions were laid over for the present.

The Road Commissioners presented a report with plan, showing where fences would have to be moved from the road on lots 5 and 6 in con. 1, and from lots 5 and 6 in con. 2. In the matter of a dispute about the road between Messrs. Leals and Broad, the Arbitrators decided that Broad must either remove his fence back to spot marked out by them or make a road, a good one of course, close to the present fence, twenty feet clear, to be completed by June 20, Broad's application to do his statute labor on this road being granted.

Moved by Mr. Bowen, seconded by Mr. McIlroy, That the Treasurer and Collector meet on a day agreed upon to balance up their accounts to be ready to present to the Council on the 19th of June—Carried.

An account of J. H. Roberts' for $2 was ordered to be paid, and $5 was granted to Mrs. Plew for support of Alexis Augur, a poor man.

On motion Council adjourned till June 19th, to meet after Court of Revision.

E. JAMES,
Clerk.

THE RESULT.

The following is a revised and complete list of the names of the successful candidates at the late Ontario elections, with their majorities, as near as can be ascertained, compiled from the daily papers. One or two Independents have been classed with the Ministry.

CONSTITUENCY.	Maj.	M.	O.	I.
Addington, Denoche	31	1	0	0
Algoma	60	1	0	0
Brant, N., Young	341	1	0	0
Brant, S., Hardy	393	1	0	0
Brockville, Fraser	130	1	0	0
Bruce, N., Sinclair	60	1	0	0
Bruce, S., Wells	113	1	0	0
Cardwell, Robinson	27	1	0	0
Carleton, Monk	300	0	1	0
Cornwall, Mack	acc'l	1	0	0
Dufferin, Barr	298	0	1	0
Dundas, Broder	75	0	1	0
Durham, E., Rosevear	200	0	1	0
Durham, W., McLaughlin	147	1	0	0
Elgin, E., Nairn	137	1	0	0
Elgin, W., Cascaden	20	1	0	0
Essex, N., White	150	0	1	0
Essex, S., Wigle	153	0	1	0
Frontenac, Calvin	100	0	1	0
Glengary, McMaster	21	0	1	0
Grenville, S., French	100	0	1	0
Grey, N., Creighton	24	0	1	0
Grey, S., Hunter	317	1	0	0
Grey, E., Lander	538	0	1	0
Haldimand, Baxter	66	1	0	0
Halton, Robertson	24	1	0	0
Hamilton, Gibson	65	1	0	0
Hastings, N., Boulter	58	0	1	0
Hastings, E., Appleby	74	1	0	0
Hastings, W., Robertson	337	0	1	0
Huron, S., Bishop	170	1	0	0
Huron, E., Gibson	56	1	0	0
Huron, W., Ross	400	1	0	0
Kent, E., McCraney	200	1	0	0
Kent, W., Robinson	100	1	0	0
Kingston, Metcalfe	100	0	1	0
Lambton, E., Graham	100	1	0	0
Lambton, W., Pardee	225	1	0	0
Lanark, N., Caldwell	282	1	0	0
Lanark, S., Lees	30	0	0	1
Leeds & Grenville, N., Merrick	347	0	1	0
Leeds, S., Richardson	226	0	1	0
Lennox, Hawley	10	1	0	0
Lincoln, Neelon	29	1	0	0
London, Meredith	447	0	1	0
Middlesex, N., Waters	122	1	0	0
Middlesex, E., Tooley	200	0	1	0
Middlesex, W., Watterworth	60	1	0	0
Monck, Harcourt	117	1	0	0
Muskoka, Miller	220	1	0	0
Norfolk, N., Freeman	130	1	0	0
Norfolk, S., Morgan	14	0	1	0
Northumberland, E., Ferris	48	1	0	0
Northumberland, W., Field	14	1	0	0
Ontario, N., Paxton	198	1	0	0
Ontario, S., Dryden	365	1	0	0
Ottawa, Baskerville	64	0	1	0
Oxford, N, Mowat	1,400	1	0	0
Oxford, S, Crooks	1,000	1	0	0
Peel, Chisholm	100	1	0	0
Perth, N, Hay	28	1	0	0
Perth, S, Ballantyne	182	1	0	0
Peterboro', E, Blezard	80	1	0	0
Peterboro', W, Scott	250	0	1	0
Prescott, Dr. Harkin	278	0	1	0
Prince Edward, Striker	40	1	0	0
Renfrew, N, Murray	100	1	0	0
Renfrew, S, Bonfield	136	1	0	0
Russel, Morgan	28	1	0	0
Simcoe, S, Parkhill	acc'l	0	1	0
Simcoe, E, Cook	368	1	0	0
Simcoe, W, Long	60	0	1	0
Stormont, Kerr	14	0	1	0
Toronto, E, Morris	68	0	1	0
Toronto, W, Bell	98	0	1	0
Victoria, N, Peck	60	1	0	0
Victoria, S, Wood	115	1	0	0
Waterloo, N, Springer	200	1	0	0
Waterloo, S, Livingstone	426	1	0	0
Welland, Neår	75	0	1	0
Wellington, S, Laidlaw	119	1	0	0
Wellington, E, Clark	550	1	0	0
Wellington, W, McKim	370	1	0	0
Wentworth, N, McMahon	1,020	1	0	0
Wentworth, S, Carpenter	7	0	1	0
York, N, Widdifield	490	1	0	0
York, E, Badgerow	244	1	0	0
York, W, Patterson	28	1	0	0
Total		58	29	1
Ministerial Majority		28		

The Prince of Wales has forwarded a letter, containing a cheque for 100 guineas, to the Lord Mayor, in aid of the fund for widows and children of those who fell at Islandula and Rorke's Drift.

MINISTERIAL CHANGES.—The following changes have been made in the Dominion Government:—Dr. Tupper—Minister of Railways and Canals. Mr. Langevin—Minister of Public Works. Mr. Campbell—Post-master-General.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CAUTION!

ALL parties are hereby cautioned against purchasing or negotiating a Promissory Note for $20.00, dated the 5th day of June, inst., payable six months after date, and one Promissory Note for $8.00 made on the 5th June, inst., payable fourteen months after date and signed by myself [see below], said notes were procurred from me by two sewing machine pedlers, named McNeil and Shaw, for which said notes I have not received any value.

MICHAEL FRANK, his [X] mark.

Tudor, June 10, 1879. 115-44.

CAUTION!

All parties are hereby cautioned against purchasing or negotiating a Promissory Note, for $8.00 (eight dollars) drawn in favor of John Conley, due on the 29th of January, 1880. Also three other notes of the same description and amounts, as no value has been received for the same. Said notes were procured for said Conley by his agents, Messrs. McNeil and Shaw.

JAMES H. McCOY

Madoc, June 4th, 1879. 114-44.

Loyal Orange District,

No. 3, North Hastings.

THE Scarlet Chapter of the above District, will be opened at L. O. L. No. 425, on the 14th day of June, at 7 o'clock, P. M. All wishing to take the Degree will govern themselves accordingly.

SAMUEL TUMMON, D. M.

Wool Carding.

THE subscriber is now prepared to attend to all orders in the above line. Parties leaving their wool at Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara's store, will have it brought back there, free of charge. Carding done for 4c per pound.

W. H. PRINGLE

Madoc, May 26th, 1879. 113-3t

PARROT LOST.

THE undersigned will give a suitable reward to the person returning to me a Grey Parrot, which escaped from my residence on Sunday last.

THOMAS DAVIS

Hungerford, May 19th, 1879.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 85 to	$0 95
Barley,	0 55 to	0 75
Rye,	0 50 to	0 00
Oats,	0 38 to	0 40
Peas,	0 60 to	0 00
Butter,	0 10 to	0 15
Eggs,	0 08 to	0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 60 to	0 00
Flour, per bbl	4 25 to	4 50
Sheepskins,	0 15 to	0 20
Hides,	3 00 to	5 00

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$4 50 to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 80 to	0 00
Rye, "	0 50 to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40 to	0 00
Barley, "	0 60 to	0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 40 to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 07 to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to	0 13
Hides, per cwt,	3 00 to	4 00

Private Boarding House

PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.

MRS. J. HULIN.

Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

C. G. WILSON,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,

Fancy & Toilet Articles

Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch.

Farmers and physicians from the country will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

YOUR CHOICE.

TWO GREAT OFFERS

TO SUBSCRIBERS TO THE

Phrenological Journal
AND SCIENCE OF HEALTH.

This publication is widely known, having been before the reading world forty years, and occupying a place in literature exclusively its own, viz.: the study of HUMAN NATURE in all its phases, including Phrenology, Physiognomy, Ethnology, Physiology, etc., together with the "Science of Health," and no expense will be spared to make it the best publication for general circulation, tending always to make men better physically, mentally, and morally.

OUR PREMIUMS.

1st.—*The Phrenological Bust.*—This is made of Plaster of Paris, and so lettered as to show the exact location of each of the Phrenological Organs. The head is nearly life-size, and very ornamental, and until recently has sold for $2. This, with the illustrated key which accompanies each Bust, and the series of articles now being published in the Journal, on "*Brain and Mind,*" will enable the reader to become a successful student of Human Nature.

2nd.—*A New Book Premium.*—*The Temperaments*; or, Varieties of Physical Constitution in Man, considered in their relation to Mental Character and Practical Affairs of Life. $1.50.

A new work; the only one on the subject of Temperaments now before the public, and treats of this important subject in a most comprehensive manner, showing its bearings on marriage, education and training of children, occupation, health and disease, etc.—The book contains about 250 pages, and 150 portraits and other illustrations; is handsomely printed and bound in extra fine muslin, and cannot be procured at less than $1.50 retail, except when taken as a Premium.

TERMS.—The *Journal* is now published at $2 a year (having been reduced from $3, for 1879), single Nos. 20c. 25c extra must be received with each subscription to pay postage on the Journal and the expense of boxing and packing the Bust, which will then be sent by express; or No. 2, the small bust or the Premium Book, which will be sent by mail postpaid.

Agents wanted. Send 10 cents for Specimen number and terms.

S. R. WELLS & Co., Publishers,
737 Broadway, New York.

Just Received,

AND OPEN FOR INSPECTION:

Black Turquoise Silk,
Light Blue do. do.
Seal Brown Glace do.
Olive Glace do.
Steel Glace do.
Drab Glace do.
Bronze Glace do.
Slate Glace do.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

WRIGHT'S

GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE

AND LIQUOR STORE,

(Established in 1858, by the late Andrew Wright,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT.

Mrs. W. in returning her sincere thanks for the very large share of public patronage she has received, begs to inform her numerous customers that her stock is now complete, consisting of

SUGARS,
TEAS,
TOBACCOS,
SPICES,
CONFECTIONERY & BISCUITS,
(A SPECIALTY.)
FRUITS IN SEASON,
W. C. Wells' celebrated Honey and Grape Wine.

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,
of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers, and sold as received.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

BASKETS IN GREAT VARIETY, BROOMS, BRUSHES, AND WOODEN WARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

All wholesale and retail, at the lowest possible Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc.

Madoc, May 19th, 1879.

NEW GOODS!

We are now receiving a full stock of Spring and Summer Goods, being our second purchase for this season, to which we would invite attention.

SYDMER ROSS & Co.

NOTWITHSTANDING

THE

ANTICIPATED RISE

IN THE PRICE OF

DRY GOODS,

AND

BOOTS AND SHOES,

(caused by the extra Duty)

WE WILL SELL CHEAPER THAN EVER OUR

Dress Goods, Winceys, Prints,
Cottons, Steamlooms, Tweeds,
Shirts and Drawers,
Flannels, Tickings,
Boots and Shoes,
Trunks, Shoepacks, etc.

(an examination of the goods and prices proves this fact.)

CHEAP JOHN,

☞ WE ARE BELOW ALL COMPETITORS.

[XM]AS

GROCERIES.

Gray & McGregor

OFFER FOR SALE A FULL SUPPLY OF

CHOICE GROCERIES

For the Holiday Season, including

NEW VALENCIA RAISINS,
" TABLE RAISINS,
" SEEDLESS RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
PRUNES,
DRIED PEACHES,
DRIED APPLES,
SYRUPS,
PEELS, FIGS, AND ALMONDS,
S. W. SALMON,
LABRADOR HERRING,
WHITE FISH,
BOLOGNA AND PORK SAUSAGE,
THE CELEBRATED
DIAMOND BRAND OYSTERS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Dec. 5th, 1878.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to

GEORGE DUNCAN.

Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

—AND—

Commission Agency.

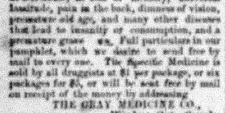
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 66

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The great English remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as sequence of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. TRADE MARK.



Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST OF

FARMS FOR SALE!

IN THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the Weekly Mail, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in Daily Mail, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1387,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, June 12th,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on **Monday Evening, June 23rd,** At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall, **On Tuesday Evg., July 3rd,** at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Going South—Train leaves *Madoc* at 7 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 9.15.

Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at *Madoc* at 5.15.

Village Council.

The Village Council will meet, we understand, on Monday evening next, having been postponed till after the meeting of the County Council.

County Council.

The June session of the County Council commenced in Belleville yesterday. The members from the back townships went down by morning train from this village.

Rhubarb.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a magnificent bunch of fresh rhubarb, last week, from Mr. W. J. Blakely, of this township. Thus the wants of the poor, but deserving, printer are ever looked after.

Sash Factory.

A new building, designed for a sash and door factory, has just been erected in this village on the flats behind Moon's hotel. Mr. Kerr, of Bridgewater, is, we understand, the proprietor. We hope this new industry will be liberally encouraged.

A Good Number.

The June number of the *American Agriculturist* is an excellent one, and should be in the hands of every farmer. Those of our readers who desire a good farmers' monthly would do well to call at this office and see a specimen copy of the *Agriculturist*. Only $1.50 a year. Orange Judd Company, Publishers, New York.

Adjourned.

The regular meeting of the Township Council was to have taken place on Monday last, but on account of the absence of the Reeve and Councillor Allen, the meeting was adjourned to next Monday, 16th inst. As a member of the Gravel Roads Committee Mr. Vankleek was obliged to be in Belleville on that day.

Special Excursion.

A special train went down last evening with a large number of excursionists, to witness the Reform demonstration in honor of their sweeping victory throughout the Province at the late election, which took place in Belleville last night. The party arrived back at Madoc about six o'clock this morning.

Base Ball.

Mr. George Rollins, Secretary of the "Star" Base Ball Club, has requested us to announce a meeting of the members, as well as all those interested in the reorganization of the club for the present season, at Hudgins' Hotel, on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. It is certainly about time some amusement of the kind was organized. Let there be a good attendance.

Lock-up.

The small room at the right of the entrance to the Town Hall has been fitted up as a lock-up, iron bars having been placed over the window and door of the same and the room otherwise prepared for the reception of visitors. Tramps, drunks, &c., can now be accommodated by Constable Sills with a night's lodging free of charge.

Encouraging.

Yesterday morning the largest number of passengers that have travelled over the B. & N. H. R. at one time since the commencement of regular trains, took passage from this station. The coach was completely filled, many being compelled to stand on the platform, while others rode in the baggage car. This speaks well for the necessity and permanent operation of the road.

Emigrants.

The *Whig* says:—A large number of emigrants have been sent out to the Madoc and Marmora mines by the Kingston Immigration agent. They are principally men form Durham, England, the scene of the big mining strikes, in consequence of which the miners have emigrated to Canada. They will, no doubt, assist greatly in developing the mineral resources of the country.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

The Great Moral Victory.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—Now that the elections are over and I have been elected to stay at home, I have to congratulate the electors upon the great moral victory they have gained.

I have now the pleasing task of letting you and your one thousand subscribers know how this victory was obtained.

My committee had a caucus meeting the night before the election, and sealed instructions were sent by special carriers to drop my name. This was done without my concurrence, for I would have stood my ground "till the last armed foe expired," but I fully appreciated their reasons when I understood them. In the same fearless manner that I conducted my canvass, I state this firmly, emphatically, and regardless of consequences to myself individually. I hope that this will be as satisfactory to my friends as it is to myself.

As I believe the electors entitled to know everything affecting my personal honor, it now devolves upon me to state in the same open manner that I maintained in my canvass, the reasons that induced my committee to come to this decision. In my absence they compared notes and came to the conclusion that my election was a foregone conclusion, as there were only six candidates against me; but that in their own personal interests it was not advisable that I should be returned. When they considered the outfit that I would require, and the escort, including the band, to and from the cars, and the printing of my speeches and scattering them broadcast over the land, and the triumphant processions every time I returned to the capital of the North Riding of Hastings, and the fetes and presentations got up in my honor, and the number of entertainments they were sure I would give in return,—for all of which they would have to pay,—it was considered wiser and cheaper for them to keep me at home. Of course my one thousand friends were at first indignant, and conceived that I had shown the white feather, but when it was found that I, in my simplicity, with my martial cloak around me, stood all day at the polls, their indignation was turned to sympathy and admiration, and to-day I am idolized all over the land—and other lands.

I have no desire for political life, *per se*, and rather hesitated to come out of my shell, but, having been assured that it was the wish of the Government, I deferred my own wishes and feelings so as not to embarrass the Government, and told the Committee in language not to be mistaken, that I was willing to sacrifice my own ease to a sense of duty, and would take the $600 a year—though my private convictions were that it should be $800. All that I am sorry for now is that the money was not paid in advance.

It is a sublime position for any man to be placed in—that of serving his country at a reasonable figure. I can't conceive of any position that equals it except that of obtaining a portion of the Secret Service Fund for services *to be rendered*. There is something morally beautiful in a man standing upon a pinnacle, or any other safe place, with outstretched hands, and having them filled with Dominion notes from and unseen source. It makes a man grateful to and proud of his country. *Mens conscia recti.* I have forgotten the rest, but it means that a man who is conscious of having done his duty and is paid for it can go to bed and sleep the sleep of the just.

I was not aware of the instructions of my Committe, I therefore alternated all day from one polling place to another. I was conscious wherever I went of being the "observed of the observers." Not a sound was heard nor a funeral note as the great unwashed filed in. Into the little covered sanctums at each side of the Government officer with solemn step and slow the electors entered, and having made some mysterious mark, returned with solemn tread—passed in their checks—and then turning round to me, and with an expressive wink, elevated their respective thumbs to their respective noses, and with their little fingers pointing heavenwards they solemnly departed. To me this was very affecting.

It is all over. The great strain upon me is relaxed. I am no longer alternately elated and depressed. I am thankful, and so are the electors. I am assured that we have gained a great moral victory. I do not fully understand it, but there can be no question that it is a grand thing to be a moral victor. *Veni! vidi! vici!* Thus exclaimed Boanerges or some other fellow in his barbarous language, which, to give it a free translation, may be rendered,—"You have come—and gone—and done it." To my mind nobody comes so near resembling a moral victor as an angel. I feel angelical.

A. S. S.

Ministerial.

Rev. H. Kenner left by train yesterday morning to attend the annual meeting of Conference of the Canada Methodist Church, at Port Hope. In accordance with the rules of the Conference, Mr. Kenner will be changed to another Circuit, having already spent three years in this village.

Cheese Market.

LITTLE FALLS, N.Y., June 9.—The cheese market is dull; 167 lots aggregating 7,083 boxes were sold; 2,632 went on commission, averaging 6c @ 7¼c; the majority sold at 6½c @6⅝c; 302 boxes of farm dairies sold at 5c @ 7c; 45 tubs of butter sold at 13c @ 15c, one lot at 16c.

UTICA, N. Y., June 9.— 7,300 boxes were sold at 6c @ 6⅝c, which last is the leading price; 4,700 boxes commissioned, average price 6⅝c.

Obituary.

Mr. Neil McLure settled here about 7 years ago. Sometime afterwards he purchased a 100 acre farm from his brother, married, and settled down on it. Last fall he was injured by overstraining himself lifting the stones that encumbered the land. Hoping that nature would recuperate herself during the winter, he did not consult any doctor. In the spring, feeling that he was getting worse, he sought for medical aid but it was unavailing. Five weeks ago he took to his bed, gradually sank and died on Tuesday last. He was quiet, inoffensive and bore the good will of all his neighbors. His death will be regretted by all who knew him as was witnessed by the large gathering at his funeral. His time had come, and neither medical skill, nor the nursing of affection, nor the vigor of manhood could save. His widow and relatives have the sympathy of the entire community.

Court of Revision.

The Council of the Township of Madoc met as a Court of Revision on the 26th ult., There were present Messrs. John Caskey, Deputy Reeve; W. J. Allen, C. English, and J. Bread, snr., Councillors. In the absence of the Reeve, Mr. Caskey was appointed Chairman.

The following appeals against assessment were heard and disposed of:—

John Love, s. w. ½ 15, con. 9—sustained. John McCaffery, s. ½ 8 and n. ½ 7, con. 8—laid over. James Kelley, e. ½ 7, con. 9—lowered $50. John Calvin, n. e. ½ 8, con. 7—lowered $50. John Peck, part of e. ½ 20, con 8—sustained. Mrs. McBeth, e. ½ 2, con. 6—sustained. Robt. Sheldrake, w. ½ 8, con 2—sustained. John West, part w. ½ 13, con 5—reduced $100. Richard West, s. ½ 2, con. 4—sustained. John G. Reed, s. ½ 8, con. 8—sustained. John McKinnon, w ½ 8, con. 5—sustained. Samuel Rollins, part w. ½ 1, con. 5—reduced $100. Christopher Hobson, center 19, con 2—Reduced $50. Court adjourned until the 26th of June, 1879.

METHOD OF TEACHING READING TO PRIMARY CLASSES.

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED TO THE NORTH HASTINGS TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION BY W. MACKINTOSH, INSPECTOR OF SCHOOLS.

PRELIMINARY.

The order of steps which must precede the use of the book by the pupil is—first, *thinking*—forming images in the mind; next, *talking*—using spoken words as signs of those images; then, seeing and speaking *printed* words. None of these steps can be left out without much harm being done.

THINKING.

Before using a book, tablet, or printed word, supply the child's mind with images and the words which represent them. Let the pupils *name objects* in the room. Let them bring objects that please them. Let these be *seen*, *handled*, *tasted*, &c., (as the case may be,) and *named* by the whole class. Choose pleasant and interesting objects for this purpose,—flowers, fruits, a knife, thimble, scissors,—anything that has beauty or use. Then, (not at first,) take pictures, toy animals, and the like, to bring up ideas of things which cannot be presented in reality to the eye.

TALKING.

These things may be named, and the pupil then led to tell, if they know, their uses. "What can we do with an apple?" What with a knife? Here is a picture of a cow. Did you ever see one? Where? Have you one? Name some things you see on the cow. What has she legs for? Eyes? Nose? &c., &c." Some of these things can be told by the pupils, and some cannot. Bear in mind that the object is not, by any means, to make a *recitation* of this exercise, but a pleasant talk between teacher and pupils.

As a next step, actions may be *noticed* and *named by the pupils*. A child may walk, run, hop, or sing, before the class,—who may tell what he does. "John talks." "John sings," &c. Then let them *imagine* what can be done, and express the thought:—"James can eat." "I can play." "I can eat." "I can toss a ball." In all these exercises the pupils should be *led, by the example of the teacher*, to speak *naturally* and pleasantly. *Just force enough to be heard by all who have a right to hear, is all that is required at any time in any school.*

The *thinking* and *talking* steps may, after a few days, be combined. *Names* of things, their parts, uses, &c., first; then actions. Even after the formal teaching of reading has been commenced, the teacher should have frequent exercises in *thinking* and *talking*. These are really object lessons—*developing* lessons. Do not hurry over these preliminary steps. Remember that the primary and elementary steps in education are the most important. Did our teachers give four times the time, energy, and skill to the elementary classes in every subject, the young men and women who graduate from our school houses would be immensely benefitted, and, of course, very much better fitted to make their way in the world. *Festina lente*—make haste slowly—should be the primary teacher's motto. No onward step should be taken by the class until the teacher has satisfied herself, by careful and thorough *testing*, that the progress already made has been real and intelligent. *Test*, review, and drill, constantly.

TEACHING TO READ.

Before trying to do this, indeed, before attempting to teach them anything, lead them to feel anxious to learn it. Develop in their minds an appetite for the food intended for them.

The following, or a similar plan, may be used with reading classes:—Show them—say Lesson III, First Reader, Part I. Tell them that this (pointing to the printed matter) is a story. "What is the story about?" They do not know. Point to the picture at the head of the lesson, and ask them again what the story is about. They will now tell you. Then show them another page containing a story illustrated by a picture, and they will, at once, answer your question about the story. Repeat this with several stories. (Use any book for this purpose. It must, however, have good pictures.) Then show them a story without any illustrative picture and question as before. They cannot answer. Repeat with a number of stories; then tell them what the stories are about. "How do I know?" "Would you like to learn to read?" "Will I teach you?"

NAMES.

Take an object or picture (objects preferred.) It should be one about which the pupils have had a previous chat with you. Point to it. Get name—"a box," "a dog," &c. As the class or individual pupil says "a box," *print* it on the board, holding the object (or the picture of it) near the printed phrase. Then point to the object—the class names it. Point to the phrase—class names *it*. Repeat, pointing to the object and phrase alternately, and class giving names. Then point only to phrase, and get name. Then hide object or picture, and point to phrase. If the child hesitates to name it, show the *object* again. Now review without object or picture. Continue this until every pupil can recognize the printed phrase at sight. Test by printing it on different parts of the black-board. Print it also along with other phrases and get pupils to point it out. Always have a pleasant talk with the pupils about the object first, as recommended in the *thinking* and *talking* steps. Continue this exercise until the names of a considerable number of objects can, when printed on the board, be recognized *at sight*. The reading of these phrases must be fluent and natural. *A* and *the* must be pronounced as they are pronounced in talking—like *a* in *man* and *th* in *that*. At a more advanced stage, the pupils may be taught to pronounce *the* before words which commence with a *vowel sound* with the *e* long. But this must not be attempted *now*. After a time, in *reviewing*, lead pupils to distinguish the separate words composing the phrase. This may be done thus:—The phrase, "a box," is printed on the board (in a *review lesson*.) Point to the phrase—the pupils *read* it. Print it again, and, as the pupils read it, point to the separate words. Print again and again—the pupils reading the phrase. Then point to *box*, (the word,) and pupils repeat it. Print the word box again, pupils pronouncing it. Continue this until the word can be recognized by every pupil, at sight, even when printed in combination with other words. Pursue the *same course* with *a*. Then review and drill. In this way a large number of names should be taught, and also the words *a*, *the*, and *the*. After a time, in this exercise on names, all words, *a*, *the*, *an*, but the *name*, may be dropped. Use names (not too long) of pupils, names of things in the room, outdoors, at home, in shop, barn, garden, &c., &c. Get pupils to come prepared with names. They will like it. The names must be names of objects which they have previously *seen*, *felt*, *tasted*, *smelled*, or *heard*. *Drill*, test, and review constantly and thoroughly. Pupils may now be required to point, on the tablets, to words and phrases already learned. Before the class is called up the teacher should print on the board a great many such words and phrases (those already learned,) and then require pupils to read them *at sight*.

In examining classes teachers place too much dependence on simultaneous (or class) answering. For *teaching* this kind of answering is valuable. When a word, a date, a fact in grammar, arithmetic, &c., has to be impressed on the memories of the pupils, it should be used. But it should not be used for *examination* or *testing*. For that purpose use *class questions*, but require *individual answers*. Give the question to the class, then require the answer from some one in it.

Another important caution is needed. The teacher's printing on the board must be *like* (*exactly like*) that on the tablets, so far as formation of letters is concerned. It must, in short, be printing, not a hybrid, partly printing and partly writing. Prepare for this at home.

Another caution. The pupil should not meet, on the board, tablet, or book, with any word which he (the pupil) has not previously used in conversation. *Talking* always precedes *reading*.

KIND OF THINGS.

After the pupil has become familiar with the names of a considerable number of things, and can recognize these names on the board (first) and tablet, the adjective may be introduced to tell the kind of thing. Show a box to the class. "What is it?" Put "a box" on the board. Then show them a red box (or picture of it), and put "a red box" on the board. Drill, as before recommended, pointing to the object (or picture) and phrase until the latter can be read *at sight*. Then pursue the same course with a red cap, a red cloth, a red book, a red pail, &c., (always using objects the names of which the pupils have previously been taught.) Then (in the manner recommended) teach pupils to recognize (read) the word red. Next, take a blue cap, a blue paper, &c., in the same way. Then a small boy, a small girl, &c., &c. Always have a preliminary chat with the pupils about the object (red cap, blue book, &c.) Let the pupils have the lion's share of the chat. At every step exercise a close vigilance over the style of speaking and reading. Train to natural, easy, fluent, *good* reading from the first. Be satisfied with nothing else. Be specially careful that pupils *really* read (*observe* the words, &c.) A great deal of "make-believe" reading is done in our primary classes. *Reading* cannot be done without a close attention to the words, phrases, &c. What passes for reading is, frequently, a mere repetition from memory.

SENTENCES.

Show the class an object (or picture of an object.) "What is it?" Lead them to reply in a sentence—"It is a cup." Print this on the board. Let the *class* read it several times until it is *read* well. Then let each pupil read it. Pursue the same course with "It is a dog," &c. When they can read these sentences well, lead them, in the way already described, to recognize, at sight the separate words. Drill on these. In this way teach *it is and so on he my am are down up* &c. (Do not forget the caution about the use of words in *talking* first.) In teaching *up down* and other small words indicating a direction pursue a course similar to the one adopted with *names*; thus—Raise your hands above your head. Get the class to do this. Now lower them, then raise them again, and as the hands *are going up* ask the class where the hands are going. "They are going up." "Where are they going now?" "They are going down." "Where are they now?" "They are *up*." "They are down." Print these answers on the board. Train pupils to read them, and then to recognize the separate words, *up* and *down*. Treat *east*, *west*, *north*, *south*, *away*, *above*, *under*, *near*, *far*, &c., &c. in a similar way.

INTERROGATORY SENTENCES.

Let a pupil select from a number of objects which have been previously used in the class exercises, some object, and after hiding it in his pocket, first, or behind his back, ask the *teacher* what it is. Let the teacher not guess aright at first, but ask, in a very natural way, and with proper inflection and modulation of voice, "Is it a box?" "Is it a cap?" "Is it a pin?" &c., &c. Then get other pupils to guess, asking the questions in the same way—the teacher must see that this is done well—Then vary the exercises, using a variety of objects, by getting the pupil to guess what the teacher has in his hand, pocket, etc. So soon as the pupils as a class and individually can ask these questions properly, as to tone, inflection, etc., then after they ask one print it on the board, and get them to read it as they *spoke* it. Continue this with many questions.

ACTS OF PERSONS.

Let the act be done before the class. Then let a statement of it be got from the class. Place this on the board. For instance let John walk, "What is John doing?" "John walks," "John runs, talks, etc." Treat these sentences as before recommended. Multiply them, "Mary sings," "the dog barks," "I hear a clock," "I can see a cow," "I smell a rose," "I taste an apple," "Jane feels the slate," etc., etc., Teach each sense to take cognizance of its *own class of facts*—to gather information. Let the tasting, feeling, seeing, hearing and smelling be *actually performed by the pupils*. In each case get the pupils to express the fact in a sentence and then read the sentence from the board. As a rule let all the words, but those which express the *act*, be words previously learned by the pupil. Do not present if possible more than one difficulty, in word-learning, to the child in a sentence.

Continue this exercise for some time, reviewing frequently and thoroughly.

Reading from the tablets and Reader:—As the pupils have already been taught to recognize and read a large number of the words, phrases, and sentences contained in the Reader, they will now make rapid progress. New word's must, however, be taught by object lessons and on the board as before. In every lesson the teacher should make use of the picture which illustrates it.

The letters may now be incidentally taught on the board. Teach the pupils first to recognize, at sight, the *letter-form*

In lesson XII and succeeding lessons, the list of words above the lesson are to be used as exercises in pronounciation.

All of the lessons should first be read by the pupils from the tablets and then from the reader.

Before pupils are promoted to the second part of the First Reader, they should be taught a few of the elementary sounds (the short sounds of *a* and the sounds of *t*, *c*, *d*, *k*, *m*, and *n*, will be sufficient. Drill on these until the pupil can give the sound when the letter is pointed out. Continue this in senior first and higher classes until all the elementary sounds are known.

While the pupils are reading the tablet lessons, spelling should be taught incidently, by requising the pupils to transcribe the reading lesson, or a part of it.

Points to be specially attended to:—

First—In primary classes all additions to the child's vocabulary should be made by talking.

Second—Constantly supervise the speaking of the child. Those who err in regard to modification, inflection, rote, &c., in speech, will not be likely to make good readers.

Third—Reading is largely an initiative art. The teacher must show the pupils how to read by *reading for them*. The quantity read at one time, by the teacher, for this purpose, will vary according to the age and capacity of the child. As a rule teachers read too much at a time. If the pupils are to gain anything by the teacher's reading, they must, when he has finished, remember his tones, rote, &c. Sometimes a word is enough, sometimes a phrase, sometimes a sentence, &c.

Fourth—Before a lesson, on the tablets, is read rapidly, test the class to see whether every word and short phase in it can be recognized at sight.

Fifth—From the first take pains to have the words in reading *grouped* properly and to have the pupils read fluently and distinctly.

Sixth—Never ask pupils to read what they do not intelligently comprehend. Test them in regard to this constantly. Frequently require *oral* reproduction of the reading lesson.

Seventh—Skill is required even in the use of the pointer. Used in an improper way it causes monotonous and hesitating reading. Discontinue its use as soon as possible.

Eighth—Thorough preparation is needed from the primary teacher. No intelligent and conscientious teacher will present herself before a class without being thoroughly prepared. "What am I to teach?" "How much am I to teach?" "How am I to teach?" "How am I to surmount the difficulties previously met with?" What illustrations should I use?" These, and similar questions she will decide before entering the school. The successful teacher of the "little ones" of the school must be full of life, good humour, patience, tact and energy.

In Memoriam.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed at the last meeting of the Allan Settlement L. O. L. No 253, held on the 9th inst., relative to the death of the late William George Rollins, of which lodge deceased was a member.

"*Whereas*—it having pleased Almighty God to remove from among us our late brother William George Rollins,

"*Be it resolved.*—That we the Officers and Members of L. O. L. No 253, in our lodge room assembled, do desire to express to the family and friends of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement, and at the same time to acknowledge the loss we have sustained of so worthy a brother.

"*Be it resolved.* That a copy of this resolution be furnished to the Parents of the deceased."

WM. THOMPSON, W. M.
HUGH [illegible], D. M.
JOSEPH M[illegible], Secretary.

DIED.

MCGILVRAY.—On Saturday, 7th inst., Malcolm McGilvray, a native of Scotland, and a resident of this county for over thirty years, aged 80 years.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to Thomas Cross, Esq., late of Madoc, are called upon to make immediate payment to E. D. O'Flynn, his legally appointed Attorney.

Madoc, May 21st, 1879. 112-4t.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

PLANTS FOR SALE

The undersigned has a large variety of

CABBAGE,
TOMATOES,
CAULIFLOWERS,
AND
CELERY PLANTS,
FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT

FOR SALE OR TO LET,

Situated or corner of Church and Elgin sts., in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

ALSO

A Small Shop to Let,

Opposite Harper's Block.

WM. MOORE.

TO BE LET.

A GOOD FARM of 100 acres, composed of the north half of Lot 7, 13th concession of Huntingdon, nicely situated on Moira Lake, and near the Village of Madoc. Well cleared. Present tenant will cease to occupy next October. Apply to

CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
Or to Gream & Henderson,
Solicitors, Madoc. 107

Village Lot for Sale.

LOT No. 1, on the East side of Durham Street, as laid down on the plan of the Village of South Hastings, for Charles Kirk. This lot is most eligibly situated for a dwelling-house, as it commands a fine view of the whole village of Madoc. For terms apply to

ALBERT SMALLFIELD,
108-13w Renfrew, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to

GODFREY GEBAL,
104 York River P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

LOTS FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the following valuable property, viz.: Lot No. 27, 6th concession, Township of Madoc; also, Lot No. 19, on St. Lawrence street, Village of Madoc. Time will be given. Apply to JOSEPH BATEMAN, Caledonia, Marion Co., Ohio, or to PETER SINCLAIR, Madoc.

April 7th, 1879. 106

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker

AND

Jeweler,

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES,
CLOCKS, and
JEWELRY,

ALWAYS ON HAND,

CHEAP FOR CASH

U CAN GET

BETTER

FURNITURE,

AND

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING

ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

CHEESE BOXES

I AM PREPARED TO MAKE ANY quantity of CHEESE BOXES at the low rate of

NINE CENTS EACH,

And will guarantee them first-class or ask no pay.

Will deliver them on the shortest notice.

JOHN KELLS,
100-3m. Queensboro.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 16, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 160 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to

H. HOLDEN,
95-6m Shannonville.

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.

Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

LOW PRICES

JUST ARRIVED,

A LARGE STOCK OF

DRIED APPLES,

Which will be sold at $1.25 a bushel.

Clover, Timothy, and Hungarian Seed.

A general assortment of choice

FAMILY GROCERIES,

and a large stock of

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,

Confectionery, &c., &c.

—ALSO,—

AUTHORIZED SCHOOL BOOKS

AND STATIONERY.

N. D. PETERS.

Madoc, April 16th, 1879.

John Robertson's

new advertisement

will appear next week.

New Partnership.

ON entering into partnership with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to return my grateful thanks to the public, for their unvarying patronage and support for a period of twenty-two years. The new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and upon the same principles of good work, good materials, and fair prices.

JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,

Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers,

Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute Blacksmith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.

HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their business.

The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all kinds of machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the various Mills in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.

OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT

WE HAVE ON HAND

Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Family Sleighs, and Cutters,

of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,

LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGGIES,

in style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.

GEORGE H. CAVERLY. JOSEPH CAVERLY.

MADOC, January 17th, 1879.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Poisonous Cheese.

Editor of the *American Cultivator*: There can be no doubt that poisonous cheese is frequently caused by the use of zinc vessels in the dairy; and I am fully convinced that dishes of this metal ought never to be used, either for culinary or dairy purposes. When milk is allowed to stand in zinc vessels, a lactate of zinc is formed, as well as a compound of caseine and oxide of zinc, both of which would give rise to nausea and vomiting if taken into the system. A solution of sugar left to stand a few hours in a zinc vessel, in the heat, will contain a considerable quantity of the salts of the metal. Milk, as it is well known, will become much sooner acid than a solution of sugar; consequently, if zinc is employed either in churns or dairy utensils, some of it will be dissolved, and thus a disagreeable taste will be imparted to the milk, butter or cheese; moreover, its use should be prohibited, as a small amount of lactate of zinc will cause violent spasmodic vomiting. Milk being so delicate a fluid, and so easily affected by deleterious substances, great caution ought to be exercised in using in the dairy any metallic utensil which might injure its quality.—A.H.W.

Salt Poisonous to Poultry.

I have experimented with salt in feeding poultry, and have come to the conclusion that the notion that salted food is poisonous to them is mere nonsense. I have fed it in every form—salt soup from boiled ham, or salt beef, in which I mixed corn meal and other food, and allowed the poultry to eat all they pleased. I have mixed salt many times (always once a week) with corn meal, middlings, etc., for old and young alike, which they all seem to crave, and which they eat voraciously, and instead of any of them being sick or dying they are much the better for it, and I am convinced from experience that they need such food, just as do nearly all other animals. I make the food fully as strong of salt as we do our own food generally.

Milk for Cities.

Farmers who produce milk for the city market should raise the crops, so far as possible, upon which their cows are to be fed, such as hay, made of early cut grass, early cut oats or barley, fodder corn with matured grain, to be fed on the ear or to be ground and fed as meal; also some parsnips or mangold, to be fed one mess a day. Fodder corn, well cured, or corn grown for the grain, and cut up when glazed and cured, makes excellent feed for milch cows, and costs less than good English hay per ton. The art of feeding cows has much to do with the profits of making milk to sell by the can. Better grow your corn for your cows both for forage and meal than to buy Western corn or cornmeal. The cow must be wisely selected and cared for, as she must be looked upon as a machine to convert farm forage into milk, from the sale of which comes your profit for money, labor and skill invested.

Tar on Trees.

To the injury of one of our subscribers as to the effect of common tar applied to the trunks of trees as a wash, we may state that, when applied in small quantities, and only upon narrow strips for the purpose of checking the ascent of canker worm moths, it is always considered injurious and liable to kill the tree or at least destroy its usefulness. We never heard of its being applied as a wash, and can see no way in which such an application could do any good.

Breaking in Heifers.

There are oftentimes trouble in getting young heifers to take kindly to their first milking. A correspondent of *The Rural Home* tells as follows how he manages them: As the time of the year has come when heifers are coming in that never have been broken to milk, I will send the readers of *The Rural Home* my way to break them: Tie them up, and give them a mess to eat while milking, and if they are nervous, take a common surcingle, and put it around the body just before the hips, and in front of the udder, buckle it tight, sit down close to boss, and go to milking, be careful not to hurt the teats by hard squeezing. At first be gentle, and in a few weeks boss will stand still to be milked.

Planting Potatoes.

One cultivator likes to know the practice of another cultivator, not so much for imitation as to compare it with his own. He can see better in this way how improvements may be made, than when he endeavors wholly to copy after what he reads. In this view the following experience of a large Illinois potato grower, as detailed in the *Prairie Farmer*, have an interest: I discard the seed ends, and then cut the potato in as many pieces as the size of it will admit, each piece not smaller than a hen's egg. If there there are more than two eyes in a piece, cut them out. Let them wilt a few days, and plant in rows three feet apart and fifteen inches in the row. In this way I can raise more marketable potatoes than in any way I have ever tried. I have for the last two years planted early Vermont for early use, as I find them to out-yield the early rose, and come in from eight to ten days earlier. In planting I plow a straight furrow and drop the potatoes half way on the furrow side, and let the next furrow cover them, and so dropping in every third furrow. I then plank the ground over, the driver standing on the plank. When the weeds begin to start, I harrow at intervals until the crop is four inches high. After that the cultivator is run close to the rows until it is time to lay by.

Items in Brief.

The crow destroys more grasshoppers than any other bird.

A farmer who has tried it speaks in the highest praise of gas tar for painting wagon wheels, stating that it tightens tires and spokes better than anything else that can be tried.

A little dry sand covered over potatoes when they are first put into the cellar will destroy any unpleasant odor they may have. A sprinkling of dry, air-slacked lime will mitigate a tendency to rot.

Oil cake must not be fed to cows alone. For cows that are dry feed two pounds of oil with four or six pounds of cornmeal per day. Avoid sameness in diet. Corn meal alone is likely to put the cow's system in a feverish condition.

Stale bread moistened with sweet milk is recommended very highly as a good feed for young chickens the first few days. When a week old they may be fed on cracked grain scalded. When old enough to swallow grain give them plenty of it.

Hens should not be allowed to disturb the setters by laying in their nests. Broken eggs and a bad hatch will result. If the setting hen cannot be insolated in any way, cover her over with an empty coop, basket or box, being careful to have her come off every day for feed, water, exercise and dust bath.

Turnips are healthy for horses. They should be cut into thin slices, or, what is better, pulped finely and mixed with a little meal and some salt. Rutabagas are better than white turnips. One quart of oil-cake meal daily will be useful, especially in the spring when the coat is shedding. This may be given with some corn-meal or other ground feed.

Directions for Reheeling Stockings.

Cut the heel out within about a quarter of an inch from the top of the gore, and about the same distance from the sole, then rip it up altogether off the sole; pick up on one needle the stitches across the heel; on the second the stitches along one side of the sole and on the third the stitches along the other side of the sole; knit one round plain, then your heel, only taking the last stitch of the heel with the first stitch of the sole at each side alternately at the end of every row. Continue in this way till all the stitches are made but fourteen, then turn your heel as usual, making your band fourteen stitches wide; sew with a needle the fourteen you have left after making your heel and the fourteen on the other needles; it is now completed.

Care of the Eyes.

The following rules are given by a distinguished New York teacher to each of her pupils in printed form: "Things I must remember about my eyes. 1. Not to read or work by all by twilight or by any dim light. 2. Not to read or work in the evening by a flickering gas-light, but by a perfectly steady flame; either an argand burner, if gas, or a German student lamp. 3. Not to sit facing the light, either in the day or evening, but to sit so that the light shall fall over my left shoulder on my book or work, and never on my eyes. 4. Not to bend down over my book or work, but to hold up it up to my eyes, and not my eyes down on it. 5. Not to read or work immediately on rising in the morning, or before breakfast. 6. Never to do fine drawing or fine fancy-work in the evening. 7. Not to be careless of my health, because whatever hurts my general health and strength weakens my eyes. Therefore I must: 1. Sleep enough. 2. Eat proper food at proper times. 3. Wear warm clothing and thick shoes. 4. Take a good long walk in the fresh air every day."

Effect of Quinine.

Many people have a prejudice against taking quinine, believing that it affects the hearing, and, to use the common expression, "gets into the bones." As regards the former belief, Dr. Roosa of New York has lately collected facts bearing on this point, and it appears that there is a permanent nervous affection of the ear produced which justifies the opinion of the laity. Hitherto physicians have generally disbelieved this, and ascribed the notion to prejudice.

Bone and Muscle.

It has long been noted that in countries where oatmeal, and not fine flour, is in general use, children and adults will be found with the best developed teeth and jaws; and so well recognized is the influence of oatmeal upon the teeth that many practitioners order its use as an article of daily diet for children in cases where the dentition is likely to be retarded or imperfect.

Hints for the Housekeeper.

Use kerosene to clean unvarnished furniture.

Try benzine for removing paint spatters on window glass.

Blankets, and indeed flannels of any kind, should not be washed with soap which has rosin in it.

If cheese gets too dry to eat, grate it, pour on brandy and pack in jars.

An excellent wax varnish for furniture is made by dissolving over a gentle heat three ounces of wax in one quart of oil of turpentine.

Use waste paper for cleaning stoves, tinware, knives, spoons, windows, mirrors, lamp-chimneys, etc.

Dissolve four or five pounds of washing soda in boiling water and throw down the kitchen sink to prevent the pipes stopping up with grease, etc. Do this every few weeks.

Sweet oil is recommended for polishing pianos. Apply with a chamois skin and rub with different skins as they become saturated with the oil. It requires one or two hours of hard rubbing to restore an instrument to its original lustre.

Do not Kill the Toad.

Many gardeners already appreciate the valuable services of the common toad, and afford them protection for their insect destroying propensities, while as many more, perhaps, are ignorant of their usefulness. To the latter class it may be interesting to know that toads live almost wholly upon slugs, caterpillars, beetles and other insects, making their rounds at night when the farmer is asleep—and the birds too—and the insects are supposed to be having it all their own way. English farmers understand these facts so well that toads are purchased at so much a dozen and turned loose, and the best of it is the toads generally stay at home, so the gardener is not troubled with buying his own toads over again every few days.

Pure Water and National Health.

The annual conference on National Water Supply, Sewage, and Health is being held in the hall of the Society of Arts, the Right Hon. James Stensfeld presiding. On the motion of Mr. Ernest Hart, the following resolution was adopted:—"That since a comparatively minute quantity of the poison contained in the evacuations of the patients of enteric fever may, it is believed, when subjected to conditions favorable to the development of that poison, lead to the specific infection of very large volumes of water to which it has gained access, all sources of excremental contamination in the vicinity of water sources should be rigidly dealt with during their construction or repair, and in their use."

WORLD WIDE NEWS.

—Age does not always indicate ability; many a man of thirty can lie at sixty.

—A knee-motional play—When an angry mother lays her offspring across her knee.

—If the girl is pretty, even a good grammarian will find it difficult to decline a kiss.

—An experienced sausage-maker stuffs all the chopped flannel in the middle so as to make both ends meat.

—When Shakespeare wrote "I am never merry when I hear sweet music," he probably lived next door to an amateur orchestra.

—The daughter of a hotel-keeper at Delaware, O., rubbed red pepper in the eyes of a boarder as he sat at dinner, because he winked at her.

—The man who wrote that "nothing was impossible" never tried to find the pocket in his wife's dress when it was hanging in a clothes-press.

—Young poets are said to be always ni love with some ideal female. How so? We trow not. The female must be real, else how can they meter?

—The man who "launched on the sea of matrimony" took passage on a court ship. We hope he won't find it a hard ship before the voyage is over.

—It has been said that every man has his price. We go still further and say that there isn't a man living that hasn't been sold at some time or other.

—German papers say that the sting of the bee cures gout. A correspondent of the Ausburg *Gazette* was cured by three bees. Now, old fellow, get stung.

—Occasionally you find a man that claims to be sinless. Deal with him if you can't avoid it; but be sure you count your change over carefully when you do.

—It is because he heard that close attention to little things makes the successful business man that the young dry goods clerk takes care o his moustache.

—It has been observed that young men are more bashful in summer than in winter. You can't get some chaps within fifty yards of a girl during the ice-cream season.

—Said Miss Dotonart at the Art Museum: "Yes, I am so delighted Chawles; and what a bee-utiful burst is that opposite!" Money couldn't force her into saying "bust."

—An exchange says women never think. Perhaps the man who penned that statement thinks those spring hats and bewitching spring suits plan themselves, but we don't believe it.

—Lots of mothers who complain that they haven't strength to comb their hair will hold a seven-year-old boy over their knees and slipper his pulse up to 149 without feeling a bit tired.

—How is this for twins? According to a Western paper "four pairs of twin lambs, a pair of twin calves and a pair of twin babies were one day's product of George W. Young's farm at Aquebogue recently."

—A Cincinnati woman told Miss Dodds, the cooking teacher, that she considers that it is as important to teach cooking as to preach the gospel. This shows of how much value souls are esteemed in Cincinnati.

—A Pennsylvania girl, who says she possesses considerable money, has written to John Triplett, of the Thomasville *Times*, making him a square offer of marriage. This is the way we like to see the girls talk.

—Scene in a narrow lane. Footpad: "Say, farmer, your ox won't let me pass." Rustic: "Well, 'spose you let him pass." Footpad: "There isn't room." Rustic: "Well, perhaps he'll toss you for it."

—They sent a boy to the Philadelphia House of Refuge because they could not find where his parents lived. When the boy was punished and he hung himself, the officials found his parents inside of two hours.

—The idea that you can read a man's thoughts in his face is all bosh. Look the man in the face who borrowed $10 of you a year ago "for a day or two," and it expresses nothing but blankness—the blankest kind.

—It is said that the croak of the raven is equivalent to the B flat of a trumpet, and that the growl of a dog corresponds to the same note of a bassoon, while the bark of a cur is exactly the B natural of the hautboy.

—A subscriber writes to know if we think it is wrong to drink cider. Well, yes, in these hard times, when beer is so much cheaper, we should think it was very wrong. However, if you know where you can steal the cider, we suppose it will be all right.

—Pansies are the favorite flowers for bonnets and bouquets; they come in all the varieties which are raised by gardeners; but the deep purple ones and those of violet blue are most used. They do not imitate nature in size, for some of them are as large as poppies.

—A schoolmistress, while taking down the name and ages of her pupils and the names of their parents at the beginning of the term, asked one little fellow, "What's your father's name?" "O you needn't take down his name; he's too old to go to school to a woman," was the reply.

—From the Doctor.—The following epistle was sent by a prominent physician to the mother of one of his patients, with a present of a pair of ducks:

I send, my dear madam, this scrap of a letter,
To say that your daughter is very much better.
A regular doctor no longer she lacks,
I therefore have sent her a couple of quacks.

—It is with pain that we observe an article in the *Popular Science Monthly* on "The Condition of Woman from a Zoological Point of View." Now, what has she done that she must be classed with the elephant. She doesn't carry her trunk with her; but perhaps it is because she shows her ivories. Well, they do look nice.

—John Mill's stepdaughter, Miss Helen Taylor, writes, "Domestic life can never have all the elements of happiness it is capable of giving while women are careless of the large branch of men's interests in the world, and men's interests can never receive all the development of which they are susceptible until women share with men in all the tasks of life."

—London *Truth*:—"Those who say that the days of chivalrous manners are past and those of bad taste have come in would have been puzzled to know which was in the ascendant at the last Aldershot ball, when a young cavalry officer tore some of the gold cord from the edge of a lady's dress, first kissed it and then carried it in his mouth during the rest of the waltz. Peculiar people some of those cavalry-men!"

—The best and truest things are not always confined to clergymen. Sometimes a layman has serious thoughts and thoughts worth remembering. The rector was looking at some fine pigs, and ventured the secular remark, "Jarvis, those pigs are in fine condition." The proprietor of prospective ham replied in serious and ecclesiastical phrase; "Yes, sur, they be. Ah, sur, if we was all on us as fit to die as them pigs is, we'd do."

—The exploit of good old Sir Roger Throkmorton has been repeated in Austria. That worthy Catholic baronet wagered that between sunrise and sunset a coat could be made for him out of wool from the back of a sheep. They accordingly sheared the sheep at dawn, the wool was dressed and dyed, woven into cloth, cut and made to fit before night-fall. An Austrian clothier has done all this in eleven hours, so that he really has outstripped the Berkshire baronet, who allowed himself from 4 a. m. to 9 p. m.

—A monster bicycle procession has just opened the bicycle campaign in England. The bicyclists were massed in the neighborhood of Hampton Court, and at a given signal set out on a grand promenade through Busby Park to Hampton Green, where they were dismissed. The bicyclists mustered in thousands, the clubmen alone who took part in the excursion numbering over 1,400, whilst hundreds of individual bicyclists were "unattached." One hundred and four clubs contributed to make the aggregate number. Of these clubs 78 were metropolitan and 26 were classed as provincial.

THE St. Petersburg *Gazette* points out that during the last fifty years all the vacant thrones have been given to German princes. In 1831 a prince of Saxe-Coburg was elected king of the Belgians. A few years later the Greek—*regem petentes*—chose Prince Otho of Bavaria for the throne of Greece. Prince George of Landerburg-Glucksburg succeeded the Bavarian Prince. A member of the Hohenzollern family now reigns in Roumania. And, finally, the Hessian Prince of Battenberg is called to preside over the destinies of Bulgaria. This shows the remarkable capabilities of the German character in a marked degree.

—One may carry even grave matters too far. We have advocated the propriety of distributing one's property before death in order to save the peril of a will, and the probable verdict that you have been a raving maniac ever since you were put in your pants; but we can hardly approve the course of a gentleman in Vermont, who seems determined to better the instruction. He had his coffin made, and his grave clothes, and then called in the village clergyman and insisted on his preaching a funeral sermon. He gave as a reason for the strange proceeding that he wanted to attend to all these little matters himself.

—Russia seems to have the highest death rate of any country that collects mortality statistics. The report of the Medical Bureau for the year 1877 has but recently been published, and it shows that in a population of eighty millions, the deaths of the year were at the rate of from thirty to fifty per thousand. The ravages of diphtheria put it first in the list of diseases; next comes typhoid fever and next small-pox. There are about 14,000,000 sectarians in Russia who do not allow vaccination, and this accounts for the large mortality from small-pox. As to the typhoid, it is called in Russia "hunger typhus," for its greatest ravages are always in the famine stricken districts.

—In New Zealand, as in California, the Chinaman abounds, and there he has to resort to strategy to make good his position. It is related that in Otago, where Scotchmen are a majority of the colonists, a contract for grading a road was to be let, and the lowest bid was signed "M'Pherson." Notice was sent to the said M'Pherson to meet the Board and complete the contract. In due time they met, but behold! M'Pherson was yellow in hue and had an unmistakable pig-tail. "But," gasped the President, "your name can't be M'Pherson?" "Allelightee," cheerfully answered John; "nobody catch um contract in Otago 'less he named Mac." The contract was signed, and the Mongolian M'Pherson did his work as well as if he had really hailed from Glasgow.

—The blue glass mania, which has now almost disappeared, was not destitute of good results. It led to a great deal of scientific study of the influence of certain rays of light on animal and vegetable life. There is a paper on the subject in the *Comptes Rendus* by a French experimenter. He found that the blue rays are least necessary in spring and winter; while the red rays are more requisite to sustain life and prevent too rapid development. He notices the fact that most leaf buds have a brown or reddish covering. Red glass, by withdrawing the blue rays, sustains while it enfeebles life; green glass, by intercepting the red rays, causes most plants to become weak and ultimately to perish.

—George III was fond of boiled mutton and turnips and apple dumpling. His chief drink was a cup composed of a quart of lemonade to one glass of wine. Like Napoleon, he ate with fierce rapidity. The favorite dish of George IV was a thick soup of crayfish. He liked, occasionally, as does Mr. Samuel Ward, liver and bacon, and tripe and onions. He latterly drank great quantities of liquors, especially black cherry brandy, which he took as a tonic for digestion, weakened by years of Curacoa punch. Roast fowl and roast beef were the delicacies of William IV, and sherry his wine, which he drank from a black bottle. Queen Victoria likes cock-a-leekie soup, a rich entree often cooked for her by her daughter, Princess Christian, who is a most admirable cook, and loves port wine.

—Whenever anybody is arrested in a Russian city the fact is kept secret and everybody who calls at the arrested person's house is also put under arrest. One of the persons recently arrested at St. Petersburg was a physician in good practice; and it so happened that at the time he was captured a child was taken ill in a family which he was attending. During the night the child's illness became so alarming that the father went to fetch the doctor; but on arriving at the house he was seized by the police and carried off, in spite of his protests. The mother waited an hour or more, and finding that her husband did not return, went herself to the physician's house, when she too was arrested. Meanwhile the child remained alone in the house, and on the following morning it was dead.

—England has one great place of agricultural education—Cirencester College. It is erected in an elevated spot, facing Lord Bathurst's immense and splendid park in Glostershire, while its south front has a wide view of Wilts. It contains accommodation for eighty-five students, a museum rich in specimens of geology, botany, etc., and near by is one of the best laboratories in England formed out of an old barn. The farm buildings are on a very extensive scale. Gentleman distinguished in sciences connected with agriculture, in addition to the regular staff, give lectures. The college is now thirty years old. Mr. Pusey, a leading agriculturist (elder brother of the doctor), was one of its main promoters, and the undertaking was carried out at the instance of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.

—An extraordinary army joke has found its way into the columns of the *Court Journal*. The dirtiness of the Afghan is proverbial, and it is said that upon one occasion General Roberts captured a Mongol, who was so preternaturally dirty that it was thought necessary, for the safety of the whole camp, that he should be washed. Two genuine Tommy Atkinses were told off for this purpose. They stripped him, and scrubbed him with formidable brushes and a large quantity of black soap for two hours, at the end of which they threw down their brushes in disgust and went up to their Colonel. "What is it, men?" "Well, sir, we've washed that Afghan for two hours, but its wasn't no good. After scrubbing him, sir, till our arms were like to break, blest if we didn't come upon another suit of clothes."

—The Prince of Wales lately presided at the annual meeting of the London Cabmen's Benevolent Association. The Prince declared the London cabmen to be "honest, persevering and enduring," and "thoroughly deserving of sympathy." "As a proof of that," the Prince said, "I have statistics here before me which state that last year there were between sixteen thousand and seventeen thousand articles left in cabs, amounting in value to about £20,000, which have been punctually returned. I believe,—at least, it is the popular belief—that there is only one article a cabman never returns, and that is an umbrella, and that is, we may consider, quite fair. A gentleman having an umbrella may not want a cab, but without an umbrella he will be compelled to take a cab if the rain comes on. (Laughter.) There are now between eleven thousand and twelve thousand cabmen, and the amount of the expense in cab fares comes to a most colossal sum, something between £4,000,000 and £5,000,000.

—An action of Padwick against Thistlewaite is exciting much sensation in England. Padwick is a noted usurer, who has had the Dukes of Newcastle and Hamilton, and the late Marquis of Hastings, besides any number of smaller aristocratic birds in his claws, and plucked them well. He is now over 80, and has run some good horses on the turf under the name of "Mr. Howard." Mrs. Thistlewaite was a noted star of the *demi monde* named Laura Bell, who, born in Belfast, Ireland, transferred her attractions successively to Dublin and London, where she married Mr. Thistlewaite, a wealthy young guardsman, became religious, and held prayer meetings at her house near Park lane. She has fallen from grace and into the hands of Padwick, who sues her for money loaned, on the ground that she has a separate estate. This is not the case, but he hopes to frighten her into payment by subpoenaing all the eminent nobles who have ever dined at her house.

—A clergyman of the English Church at Bristol, having a small congregation, interprets literally the command to go out into the highway after men. About service time he marches through the streets dressed in a white surplice and ecclesiastical hat. In one hand he carries a book marked with a large red cross, and in the other a bell, which he rings as he walks. He continually cries, "Come to church," and has with him a boy carrying a lantern. Naturally enough he is followed by a crowd, and the number of his hearers has increased. It would seem, however, that his sensationalism is confined to the street and is dropped when he enters the pulpit. In this part of the world, says the *Examiner and Chronicle*, ministers conduct themselves properly in the streets and reserve their antics for the pulpit. We prefer the English method.

DISASTERS AND CRIMES.

BURGLARY.

PARIS, May 30.—The residence of Charles Whitlaw was entered by burglars this morning, between the hours of 2 and 3. They effected an entrance by a window and carried off silver plate to the value of $200. They escaped with their treasure without being captured.

A SAD SUICIDE.

ST. JOHN, N. B., May 30.—An inquest was held this afternoon on the body of James Kiggan, who committed suicide this morning by cutting his throat. The evidence showed that he had been drinking heavily, brooding over the disgrace brought upon him by his wife being placed on trial for receiving stolen property. The jury returned a verdict that deceased committed suicide while temporarily insane. Kiggan was a pensioner and was 50 years old.

BLEEDING TO DEATH.

Amanda Reynolds, aged 15, is bleeding to death at Paterson, from ears, throat and nostrils, the result of having a tooth pulled.

THROWN FROM A CARRIAGE.

At Trenton yesterday Geo. L. Titus and family were thrown from a carriage by a runaway. One of his twin daughters, aged 15 years, was killed.

WHOLESALE STEALING.

RALEIGH, N. C., May 30.—Excitement prevails here over the reported arrest in Florida of General Littlefield, charged with complicity in misappropriating thirty million worth of bonds voted by the Republican Legislature ten years ago to aid the Western North Carolina Railway.

THE POISONED BROOK.

ISLAND POND, Vt., May 30.—There have been nine deaths so far of children who drank from the poisoned brook, others cannot live. Potatoe tops poisoned by Paris green were also thrown in the brook, causing the belief that the latter was the prime cause of the mortality. There is terrible distress here; work is suspended and there is great excitement. Another report states that 27 children were poisoned. The farmer who allowed a carcass to be thrown in the brook will be arrested.

SHOT BY A DISCHARGED EMPLOYEE.

CINCINNATI, May 30.—Villie Black, of Villie Black & Co., wholesale tobacco dealers, was shot fatally this morning by a discharged negro, through revenge.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.

LINDSAY, May 31.—A terrible boiler explosion occurred here this morning at six o'clock, in J. Thurston's steam saw-mill, by which a man named King was instantly killed. The engineer, Walker, and a man named Young are so seriously injured that their recovery is doubtful. The cause of the explosion has not yet been ascertained.

LATER.

LINDSAY, May 31.—A terrible explosion occurred this morning in Thurston's saw mill, which was attended with the loss of life. There were two boilers in the mill, one tubular twelve feet long and four feet in diameter, and the other a two-flue boiler about the same dimensions. The mill was started at six o'clock, and had been running half an hour when one of the flues in the two-flued boiler collapsed perfectly flat, breaking off at both ends. The steam escaping made a terrific rumbling noise, and was heard four miles. Mr. King who was unloading a wheelbarrow of shingle bolts at the time, was directly in front of the flue and was instantly killed, his head having been smashed in with a flying brick. His body presents a horrible sight. He was married and leaves a widow and one child. Samuel Young, a single man, stood on the platform three feet higher than King, also in a direct line with the escaping steam, and is so seriously scalded that but little hopes are entertained of his recovery. John Walker the engineer is seriously hurt on the side of the head and somewhat scalded, but may recover. A few others were more or less hurt but not seriously. The boiler had been repaired yesterday, and pronounced safe but the men did not feel satisfied and could hardly be induced to go to work this morning. The office belonging to the mill, about sixty feet away, was partly demolished but there was no one in the building at the time. An inquest has been called for at 2 o'clock.

A CHILD POISONED WITH AMMONIA.

CORNWALL, May 31.—Ernest Dustan, a 3-year-old son of Wm. Dustan, of this place, got possession of a bottle of ammonia while the family were in another part of the house and swallowed a portion of it, causing death in a few hours.

A WOULD-BE ASSASSIN.

NEW ORLEANS, May 31.—The Sub-Prioress of St. Mary's Dominican Convent recently received a letter from her brother, W. T. Corbet, stating that he would shortly arrive in New Orleans and threatening to assassinate several heads of the Catholic Church. The police were notified and Corbet was arrested while at the Cathedral inquiring for Father Rouxel. He was born in Ireland, and has three sisters who are nuns. His brother, he says, was hanged for attempting to kill the Duke of Edinburgh. Corbet says he became incensed because his parents willed all their property to the Church. It is believed he is insane.

SUDDEN DEATH.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Eban C. Ingersoll, ex-Representative to Congress from Illinois, and brother of Robert Ingersoll, died in this city early this morning of apoplexy. He was in usual good health yesterday evening.

SUICIDE.

TRENTON, N. J., May 31.—Jonathan Watson, a prominent and influential resident of Edinburg, near this city, suicided by drowning yesterday while laboring under temporary aberration of mind.

HOW TO CHOOSE A WIFE.

This is a scientific age. The microscope is used to determine whether people should be allowed to marry. Dr. C. Heitzman ("Archives of Medicine,") tells us that marriages should be allowed in doubtful cases only upon the permit of a reliable microscopist. "Last season," he says, "a young physician asked me whether I believed in the marriage among kindred. He had fallen in love with his cousin and his cousin with him. I examined his blood, and told him that he was a nervous man, passing sleepless nights and having a moderately good constitution. The similar condition being suspected in the lady, marriage was not advised, for fear of degenerate offspring. So great was his faith in my assertions that he gave up the idea of marrying his cousin, offering her the last chance—viz., the examination of her blood. This beautiful girl came to my laboratory and, very much to my surprise, I found, on examination, her blood of first-class constitution. The next day I told the gentleman, 'You had better marry her.'"

MARRIED BY TELEGRAPH.

MILWAUKEE, May 26.—This evening Miss M. E. Buddington and her friends assembled in the telegraph office here, and the groom, Lon is W. Walker, of Beaver Dam, Wis., and friends assembled in the office at Owantonna, Mich., and the two were married.

THE ADVANTAGES OF STAYING IN BED.

Taking an occasional day in bed, simply on account of indisposition, is, however, a very simple and rudimentary notion of this glorious institution. Bed is the natural domicile of every man:—

"In bed we laugh, in bed we cry;
And born in bed, in bed we die."

Bavard, the French physiologist, maintained that man is an animal who exercises the thinking faculty best in a horizontal position. Thus, there are high artistic, social, and intellectual uses connected with an occasional day in bed, which imperatively claim discussion. Brinley the great engineer, when he was fairly bothered and puzzled by some tough problem, always betook himself to bed until he had solved it. Most people have a great kindness for Lord Melbourne, who, under the affectation of frivolity, used to get up Hebrew and the Fathers and imperturbable good humor to bear with his wife, Lady Caroline, while the pretty Byron-struck used to smash the drawing-room furniture. His intimate friends would find the Premier calmly taking breakfast in bed, with letters and despatches strewed all over the counterpane. The poets have been terrible fellows to get out of bed. I suppose it is because the visions of the day and of the night sweetly intermingle. The poet Thomson cultivated laziness as a fine art and thought out his poems in bed. Pope was a still worse fellow. When he had a fit of inspiration on him, he would keep the servants running about for him all through the night. He made amends to them by the plenteousness of his "vails." We take a later instance. Bismarck says, according to Dr. Busch, "I was troubled with varicose veins in 1866. I lay full length on the bed, and had to answer letters of a very desperate sort with a pencil." He has given us one of his experiences when lying in bed. "I used to lie awake full of all sorts of thoughts and troubles. Then Varzin would suddenly come up before me, perfectly distinct in the minutest particulars, like a great picture, with even all its colors fresh—the green trees, the sunshine on the stems, the blue sky above. I saw every individual there. I struggled to shake the thing off; and when at last I ceased to see it, other things came in—reports, notes, dispatches and so on; but I fell over about morning." Bismarck at Versailles used to lie in bed a great deal, "because he cannot keep himself reasonably warm in any other way." I sympathize with Bismarck. Accept, Prince, the marks of my most distinguished consideration.—*London Society.*

A VERY QUEER HOUSE.

There are few pleasanter places in summer than the great square of Et-Meidaun at Constantinople. The tall gray pointed monument in the middle, like a sentry wausel ing over the whole place, the white hotels along either side, the polished pavement, the high white walls and rounded domes, and tall slender towers and cool shadowy gateways of Turkish mosques make a very pretty picture indeed. Halting to look round I suddenly espy a pair of yellow Turkish slippers, a good deal worn, laying at the foot of a huge tree which stands alone in the midst of the open space. They are not flung carelessly down, either, as if their owner had thrown them away, but placed neatly side by side; just as an ordinary old gentlemen might put his slippers beside the fire before going out. And, stranger still, although at least half a dozen bare-footed Turks (who might think even an old shoe worth picking up) have passed by and seen them, not one of them has ventured to disturb then in any way.

My Greek companion notices my surprise. "Aha, Effendi! Don't you think he must have been a careless fellow who left his slippers there? See anything odd about this tree?"

"Nothing but that piece of board on it which I suppose covers a hollow."

"That's just it!" chuckles the Greek. "It covers a *hollow*, sure enough—look here, Effendi!"

He taps thrice upon the "piece of board," which suddenly swings back like a door, disclosing to my astonished eyes, in the dark hollow, the long blue robe, white turban, and flowing beard of an old Turk.

"Peace be with you!" says the old gentleman in a deep hoarse voice, nodding to my companion, whom he seems to know.

"With you be peace," answers the Greek. "You didn't expect that, did you, effendi? It's not every day that you find a man living inside a tree!"

"*Does* he live here, then?"

"To be sure he does. Didn't you see his slippers at the door? Nobody would touch the slippers for any money. They all know old Selim. He has a snug house, after all; and don't pay rent either."

In truth, the little place is snug enough, and certainly holds a good deal for its size. On one side is an earthen water-jar, on the other a huge blanket-like cloak, which probably represents Mr. Selim's whole stock of bedding. A copper stew-pan is fixed to a spike driven into the wood, while just above it a small iron funnel, neatly fitted into a knot-hole of the trunk, does duty as a chimney. Around the sides of the hollow hang a long pipe, a tobacco-pouch, a lethern wallet, and some other articles, all bearing marks of long service; while to crown all, my guide shows me, triumphantly, just outside the door, a wooden shelf with several pots of flowers—a garden that just matches the house.

Having given us this sight of his housekeeping, the old gentlemen (who has been standing like a stake during the whole inspection) silently holds out his hand. I drop into it a double piastre (ten cents), and take my leave, reflecting that if it is good to be content with little, this old hermit is certainly a bit of a hero in his way.—David Ker, in June *Wide Awake*.

LOSS OF SHIPS AT SEA.

There was some correspondence a short while since in the *Daily News* on the loss of ships, writes a correspondent, and various reasons were assigned, among them being the disproportion of the length to the beam of vessels, the insufficiency of propelling power, and the clumsy stowage of cargo. But another cause was overlooked—the collision of vessels with icebergs. Let me relate an incident. A magnificent full-rigged merchantman of 1,650 tons burden was running under a close reefed main-topsail off Cape Horn, when a heavy snow-storm overtook and enshrouded her. The fall was so dense that the figures of the men on the look-out on the forecastle were scarcely distinguishable. Suddenly from forward came a sharp cry: "Ice right ahead!" The helm was put hard down: the noble vessel yielding, swept swiftly round, scraping with her flying jib-boom end the projecting ledge of a huge iceberg that seemed to leap out of the snow—a gigantic ponderous shape with the sea birds screaming around its pinnacles and the thunder of beating waves echoing among its ravines. Another second or two and the pelting ship would have ground her nose upon the ice, and sunk like lead with her freight of three hundred and eighty souls. I happened to be on board that vessel, and from that day to this I have always reckoned the iceberg as one of the most prolific causes of the black shipping lists.

UNEMPLOYED CLERGYMEN.—The Boston correspondent of the *London Guardian*, a Church of England organ, writes: "The number of unemployed clergy is becoming a public scandal. Many of them, with their families, are reduced to the greatest distress. They are forced to give up one place, and go, almost hat in hand, begging for some other—degraded in the sight of the community, in that of the Church, and, most of all, in their own eyes. Clergy in the east are writing to to the west to try to find something to do there: clergy from the west are coming back to the east to besiege worried and worn-out and helpless bishops for vacant parishes here. And clergy, both of east and west, are beginning to talk seriously of the necessity of giving up the ministry and returning to secular work for the support of their families."

—London *Truth*:—"In Germany vast quantities of beer and of wine are drunk, but neither are heady, and consequently there is hardly any drunkenness. Thus I would wean the poorer classes from their tippling habits, instead of seeking at once to convert them from topplers into total abstainers, for this, sound and excellent as it may be in theory, is in practice impossible.

—Elder sister (to little one, who appears to take a great interest in Mr. Skibbens): "Come, little pet, it is time your eyes were shut in sleep." Little pet: "I think not. Mother told me to keep my eyes open when you and Mr. Skibbens were together."

—Young housewife: "What miserable little eggs again! You really must tell them, Jane, to let the hens sit on them a little longer!"

—To make a fine eye water—Stick an onion on it.

—"How can I leave thee?" said Adam to Eve. She made no reply but pointed calmly to a fig tree in the distance.

Nearly all the fishing schooners bound to Labrador have sailed for their destination.

THE CHURCH UNION DISPUTE.

Important Action in Reference to the Temporalities Fund.

The Colonial Committee in Scotland have made a second donation of £300 stg. to the Presbyterian Church of Canada in connection with the church of Scotland in Canada.

Mr. Justice Jette, of Montreal, has given an important decision to all Presbyterians, at least in the suit Dobie vs. The Board of Management of the Temporalities Fund of the Presbyterian Church of Canada. He says:—The plaintiff, a minister of the Presbyterian church of Canada in connection with the Church of Scotland, had obtained an injunction against the defendants, enjoining them from continuing the administration of the fund. The circumstances which gave rise to the litigation are too well known to require repetition, the plaintiff being one of those who did not assent to the union of the Presbyterian bodies which took place some years ago. The defendants moved to dissolve the writ of injunction. Judge Jette, after referring to the legislation and other proceedings, said he had come to the conclusion not to grant the motion. Although the Quebec Act, 38 Vict., cap. 64, established in favor of the defendants, a presumption that could only be destroyed by a judicial assertion of the unconstitutionality of the Act in question, his Honor said that it nevertheless resulted from the circumstances of the case, from the facts established by the affidavits and set forth in the pleadings of the parties, that the petitioner has an undoubted right to watch over the administration of the fund, of which defendants have the management. The petitioner, moreover, has a real and acknowledged interest in the conservation of the fund. Now, it was established and admitted that since the passing of 38 Vict., chap. 64, the Board of Management had diminished the capital of the fund entrusted to its administration in a sum of $40,000. It was contended that this could not affect or endanger in any respect the interest of the petition or of others similarly situated, because their rights were amply guarded. But the court considered that in view of the fact that the diminution had taken place, the petitioner was well founded in contending that the continuance of the administration of the fund by the Board jeopardized his interests. The suspension of the writ of injunction issued in the case might inflict on the petitioner, by a new diminution of the capital of the fund, an irreparable loss; while on the other hand, the maintenance of the writ, though a serious inconvenience to the defendants, did not endanger any interest, but on the contrary protected all the rights in litigation between the parties. The motion of the defendants, for the squashing or suspension of the injunction, must be rejected.

F. G. WIDDOWS.

Some Queer Revelations—A Scotch City Missionary Badly Taken In.

The individual who some time ago made himself known in Western Ontario as a convert from Roman Catholicism has turned up in Glasgow. A city missionary—Mr. H. A. Long—with whom he associated himself there, and who claims that his work has suffered by Mr. Widdows' connection with it, has been the means of hunting up Mr. Widdows' past record and character and presenting them to the public. In a speech delivered on May 14th in the City Hall, Glasgow, Mr. Long said that Mr. Widdows, who came to him with flattering testimonials from Canada, and without a word against his character, accepted an invitation to address a religious meeting on the following Saturday night. So well did he speak that Saturday night that he received invitations to speak on the Sunday, both morning and evening; and on these occasions so eloquent was he discovered to be that a prolonged engagement was proposed. Before the engagement was ratified Mr. Widdows was given three benefit lectures at which he netted £120. At these lectures he recited his history, telling his hearers that he was born and bred a Roman Catholic, that he was dedicated to the Virgin from his childhood, that he was a boy bishop at an early age, that all his family were Roman Catholics, that he had been converted to Protestantism, and that since his conversion (this he said with tears) he had frequently had harsh words with his brother on religious subjects. A Dr. Glancy, who seemed to have known Mr. Widdows, called these statements in question, offered to risk £50 on the statement that they were false. Mr. Long accepted the offer, risked the £50 and lost. The results of the investigations into Mr. Widdows' history, according to Mr. Long, were that Mr. Widdows from the day of his birth until a few years ago bore the name of Nobbs, that he had been convicted in Toronto, that he had also been convicted twice of stealing in London, England, that he was originally a Protestant, that he had become a Roman Catholic and remained such for only five years, that his family were Protestants, and that his brother, with whom he said he quarrelled, was never a Roman Catholic. Mr. Long spoke very pathetically of the deception which he alleged had been practised on him, and gave numerous instances of what he considered to be Mr. Widdows' assumed piety. At the conclusion of the speech, Rev. Mr. Gault handed Mr. Long a cheque for $53 7s. 6d., to recoup him for the £50 he had lost. Widdows, it is said, has gone to Italy.

A LONDON MYSTERY.

How People are Put Out of the Way in the English Metropolis.

(From the London Times, May 10.)

A shocking discovery was made yesterday at No. 4 Euston square. The house—one of those on the northern side—was, until within about three years since, in the occupation of Mr. Mills, a sculpter, and when he left it was let to its present occupant, a German, Mr. Bastendorff, who, not requiring the whole house himself, had taken in lodgers. Some of his apartments were lately let to persons who required the use of one of the area coal-cellars, and the one nearest to the area steps was appropriated to their use, although it had been previously in use for Mr. Bastendorff's own family. A ton of coals was ordered of a coal dealer in the neighborhood, and between 9 and 10 o'clock yesterday morning his carmen arrived with the coals. One of the men went down into the cellar to shovel the coals over the cellar as they were shot from the van through the hole in the pavement. He was clearing the ground when his shovel struck against what at first appeared like a sack of clothes, and he then saw there was a sort of mound. Digging further, he discovered that the obstruction was the body of a woman. Dr. H. P. Davis, of No. 1 Euston Square, was sent for, and, assisted by Mr. Harrison, another surgeon, he examined the remains. Dr. Davis states that they are evidently those of a woman between 50 and 60 years of age, judging from the remains of the hair, which are slightly tinged with grey. The features were entirely gone, the arms and legs were dissevered from the trunk, and the feet and hands were wholly gone. There was a rope, or thick sash-line, round the bones of her neck, indicating that the deceased had either been hanged or strangled. From the appearance of the remains, it is the opinion of the medical men that quick-lime had been used to destroy the body, and there can be no doubt that it has been where it was found many months, if not even two or three years. Nothing has as yet been discovered to lead to the identification of the body, but the fact is clearly established that the outer garment was a black silk dress. The rumor of the discovery, soon after it was made, extended far and wide, and as the afternoon advanced the crowd of persons in front of the house and in Euston Square was so large that it was found necessary to place a number of constables of the E. Division of the police on duty. The remains, having been carefully collected, were placed in a shell and conveyed to the mortuary of St. Pancras' Workhouse, where they will undergo a more minute examination than it has been possible up to the present time to make. No information can be obtained as to any woman answering the description, so far as age is concerned, of the deceased.

GIRLS IN SPRING.

Households Which Are Radiant With the Brightness of Young Girls.

(From the Hartford Sunday Journal.)

There seems to be more of them in this particular season of the year than at any other time, and not only do they seem to plurify in numbers, but the individual girl seems to be more than she was in the shriveling winter or wilting summer. The household with its girl may be forlorn with its artificial warmth of parlor stove and rugs, and may be deranged with its sultry atmosphere of summer, but in spring it is cheerful and radiant even under the ban of house-cleaning, without fire or sunshine. She is here, there, everywhere; she is tuneful, frisky, gay and giddy; she throws aside her sewing, locks up her novel, forgets the airs of society, tips her chip hat a little more askew, puts an additional wrinkle in her dress, and is in for it. She holds her beaux more closely in attention. The gaslight flickers more gloomily and later. The church services keep her longer; she longs for all the trifling luxuries; she sighs more copiously, smiles more sweetly, nestles more easily, dreams more foolishly, acts her part more naturally, teases more assiduously, flirts more easily, and withal seems to have begun a new season of rejuvenation. The household that is without its girl is to be pitied. It may never truly appreciate all the attributes of spring. The youth without his girl hath no knowledge of this balmiest of seasons; and as the years change our girl into a matron, woman or spinster, the charm of springtide may become subdued with the mellowness of sense and decorum; the frivolities of childishness may have been hidden under the cloud of responsibilities or weighted with sorrows and cares, yet ever as the springtime glides stealthily from its icebound moorings, it reanimates the soul again; it makes the girl more girly, and the woman once more forgets the years that have separated her from the gladsome friskiness of her gladsome youth.

O those girls, those elfin things,
Blithe, yet changeable as springs;
Never fixed, forever ranging,
Laughing, loving, doting, changing.
Wild, capricious, giddy, vain,
But still pleasant in the main.

THE WELLAND CANAL.

Proposition to Make it Free to Canadian Vessels—An American View of the Situation.

A special from Port Colborne to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, May 23, says: An editorial in to-day's *Free Press* is causing considerable comment among vessel owners. It advocates the abolition of tolls on cargoes carried through the canal in Canadian vessels. The effect of this, it claims, "would be equal to a bonus of twenty cents per ton on coal and grain, would give Canadian vessels advantages which would drive American vessels out of competition, thus securing trade to Canada, and foster shipbuilding as well as revive Canadian vessel business, and destroy or injure greatly Buffalo as the centre of transhipment of grain from the West."

The *Inter-Ocean* remarks: On second thought, however, nobody need feel scared over the above. If Canada should make any such discrimination against American vessels, Canadian vessels would be discriminated against in all American ports on the lakes—would be shut out. Then Canada would have her canal wholly for her own vessels, and what a white elephant it would prove! The fact is that the Canadian canals were really built for American vessels and American trade. By giving American vessels half a chance, Canada secures a great volume of trade and her vessels get privileges in American ports. If any such foolish scheme as the *Free Press* advocates was adopted by the Government, Canada would lose all this trade—in either American or Canadian bottoms—for the privileges we now give Canadian bottoms would be cut off; and instead of injuring Buffalo as a transhipment point of grain from the West, the scheme would make Buffalo the sole center of transhipment, because the millions of bushels of grain that now go by the St. Lawrence route would be forced to take the New York route.

PHILOSOPHY.

Showing How There Are Always Two Ways of Looking at Things.

Two boys went to hunt grapes. One was happy because they found grapes. The other was unhappy because the grapes had seeds in them.

Two men, being convalescent, were asked how they were. One said: "I am better today." The other said: "I was worse yesterday."

When it rains one man says: "This will make mud." Another: "This will lay the dust."

Two children looking through colored glasses, one said: "The world is blue." And the other said: "It is bright."

Two boys eating their dinner, one said: "I would rather have something better than this." The other said: "This is better than nothing."

A servant thinks a man's house is principally kitchen. A guest that it is principally parlor.

"I am glad that I live," says one man. "I am sorry that I must die," says another.

"I am glad," says one, "that it is no worse." "I am sorry," says another, "that it is no better."

One man counts everything that he has a gain. Another counts everything else that he conceives a loss.

One man spoils a good repast by thinking of a better repast of another. Another enjoys a poor repast by contrasting it with none at all.

One man is thankful for his blessings. Another is morose for his misfortunes.

One man thinks he is entitled to a better world, and is dissatisfied because he hasn't got it. Another thinks he is not justly entitled to any, and is satisfied with this.

One man makes up his accounts from his wants. Another from his assets.

BURNING A MAN ALIVE.

(Translated from a Syrian Journal.)

A Druze farmer in Bashan borrowed 600 piastres ($24) of a retainer of Sheikh Shibly. At the end of the year he was unable to pay. The creditor said, give me your daughter for the debt, and I will pay you her dowry, deducting the amount of the debt. The farmer consented, and demanded $120 as the dowry. The creditor offered as payment an order on the sheikh. The farmer refused to accept it. The creditor was angry, and day after day insulted the farmer, entering his house and even insulting the harem; this so incensed the farmer that he shot the creditor. The sheikhs then assembled and condemned the farmer to death. "By what death?" asked the sheikh. They all cried "Burn him, burn him." "Let him be burned, then," said the sheikh. They began to gather wood, when one said "Why gather wood? Let us use American oil." They then clothed him with a sheepskin cloak, with the wool outside, and poured kerosene oil upon him and set it on fire. He leaped and screamed, and begged for mercy, crying "Woe is me! Do you not fear God!" When he drew near to death, the Sheikh Shibly said "Stone him with stones." They then stoned him with stones until a great pile of stones was heaped over him. This was done in the presence of the whole multitude of the people.

MISS MULOCK'S CAREER.

The Romantic Life Story of the Author of "John Halifax."

She was obliged to write for her daily bread, and, that she might forget how miserable she was, she wrote a great deal. Of course, with all this practice—and with her vast practice in sorrow—she wrote better and better, till finally this retiring, grief-stricken woman awoke to find herself famous. Her first novel, "The Ogilvies," was very successful, and was published in 1849, when Miss Mulock was only 28, but her great masterpiece, "John Halifax, Gentleman," did not appear till 1857. In 1864 a pension of sixty pounds a year was awarded Miss Mulock.

All this fame and unqualified success doubtless assuaged her grief and helped to make life endurable; but to one with such a loving heart and such quick sympathies, bereft of a home and without a relation, her life was still very sad and lonely. But in 1865 Capt. George Lillie Craik, an officer in the English army, who had been in the Crimea, met Miss Mulock, and although some years her junior, addressed her and succeeded in winning her hand. They have proved most congenial companions, and their married life has been all that they could wish, with but one exception. The woman whose love for children amounts almost to a passion, and who wrote "Philip, my King," has been denied the happiness of feeling baby fingers upon her cheeks or of ever hearing herself called mother. This is a severe sorrow, but even this pain has been partially assuaged. Strangely enough, one dark, rainy night, while she and her husband were speaking of children and of the joy and brightness they bring to so many dwellings, there came a loud ring at the bell and then a furious knocking. On opening the door, lying upon the sill, they found a basket inclosed in many wrappings. When they were removed, they discovered a lovely little baby only a few hours old. The child was wrapped in one roll after another of India muslin, and on its breast was pinned a note begging Mrs. Craik to be kind to the little waif thus brought to her door, and assuring her that no mean blood flowed in its veins. Tenderly she lifted the little thing in her loving arms, and her heart opened as warmly to take in the poor little deserted creature. They called the child Dorothea, God-given, and she is now their legally adopted daughter, whom no one can take from them, not even the parents who so cruelly deserted her. The little girl is most tenderly attached to the only mother and father she had ever known. Mrs. Craik's happy home is in the vicinity of Richmond. Let us hope that she has left all her sorrows behind her, and that while she lives no pain or grief shall ever again cross her peaceful path.—*Christian Union.*

—Phosphorescent paper is reported to be one of the latest novelties. Writing done upon it can be read in the dark.

—The Queen of the Society Islands goes barefooted, wearing rings on her toes.

An [illegible] a valu[illegible] warmly [illegible] method of [illegible] of a violin [illegible] of bringing [illegible] harmony that the nervously disordered [illegible] shall be instantly and entirely relieved. The nerves of the human body, in the Italian's opinion, lose their tone precisely as a musical instrument loses tone. If they all run down alike, it is of small consequence, as they will still be in unison. But when some run down completely, some partially, and others not at all, harmony is wholly destroyed, and nervous disturbance and suffering are the necessary result. A great deal of ill-health and any number of deaths are directly traceable to deranged nerves, particularly in America, where, owing to the stimulating air, the extremes of heat and cold, the nature of our institutions and our ever shifting conditions, with other causes, we are the most nervous people on the globe. If we, as a nation, could be periodically tuned up, or rather tuned down—for we need repression far more than exaltation—we should be not only more contented and physically much stronger, but we should have a vast reserve of force of which we have not hitherto been able to boast. We make copious music, such as it is, over here, but its quality and volume might be improved and augmented by the proper training of our nerves. We need to have our discords reduced; our chords are altogether too tense, and are continually snapping by overstrain. The Italian should come to our land and begin his experiments. It offers an admirable field.

INDIAN CONFIDENCE IN THE QUEEN'S DAUGHTER.

In some of the camps of the Blackfeet Indians there was great destitution, on account of the absence of buffalo in the upper district of the Bow and Red Deer rivers. Some of the chiefs of the above tribe sent a message to Sub-Inspector Denny, in command of the Mounted Police at Fort Calgarry. A part of the message ran thus: "Our people are starving; do help us, for some of us have nothing to eat, and many of us could find none anywhere. We have heard of the daughter of our Great Mother being now on this side of the Great Lake. She has her mother's heart. Let her know that women and little ones ask her to give them life, for our Great Mother's sake. She is good, and will hear us and save us. Too many other people eat our buffalo—Sioux and half-breeds, and we have nothing to eat ourselves." We are much pleased to hear that the Indians' confidence was not altogether misplaced, and that Sub-Inspector Denny, acting on behalf of the Government, gave help to some of the most distressed of the Indians who applied to him for relief.—*Battleford Herald.*

POLAR EXPEDITIONS THIS SEASON.

Several expeditions will start for the north this season in search of Dr. Nordenskjold, of the Swedish polar expedition. The ship Lena left the explorer, with the small steamer Vega, at the mouth of the river, Northern Siberia, on the 27th of August. The explorer hoped to reach Behring Strait in a short time, so a despatch might be sent to Sweden from Japan. Seven and a-half months have passed, but no tidings of the explorer have reached civilization. If the expedition is not lost the Professor is expected to make his way out of the ice when it breaks up. His situation is so uncertain, however, that a number of expeditions will set out to render aid as soon as possible. The Russian Government has ordered the Governor of East Siberia to despatch an expedition to the north overland. This is no light work and will probably fail. The Jeannette, formerly the Pandora, is expected to sail from San Francisco shortly, taking a course which will aid Dr. Nordenskjold if he and his crew are still alive. It is the intention to secure dogs in Alaska and proceed immediately to the north. Another expedition, under command of Captain Sengstacke, will also be despatched to the north. This expedition has been equipped by M. Sibirakoff, and is provided with a powerful iron screw steamer. The sad loss of Sir John Franklin made such a deep impression that every effort will be made to render assistance to the belated explorers in good time.

CANADIAN WINTER SCENERY.

The Marquis of Lorne in his reply to the address of the Art Association in Montreal, remarked:—"I have heard it stated that one of the many causes of the gross ignorance which prevails abroad with reference to our beautiful climate is owing to the persistence with which our photographers love to represent chiefly our winter scenes; but this has been so much the case, and these photographs excite so much admiration, that I hear that in the Old Country the practice has been imitated, so that if there may have been harm at first, the very beauty of these productions has prevented its continuance, because they are no longer distinctively Canadian, and the ladies, in what I maintain are the more trying climates of Europe, are also represented in furs by their photographers, so that this fashion is no longer a distinguishing characteristic of our photography. In proof of this I may mention that in a popular song which has obtained much vogue in London the principal performers sing:—

I've been photographed like this,
I've been photographed like that,
I've been photographed in falling snow in a long furry hat.

FORLORN SUICIDES.—All Italy is killing itself for love. At Verona a forlorn maiden has just drowned herself. If she had waited a day longer she would have inherited $40,000. Another Italian girl, unhappy in her love, swallows a strong dose of sulphuric acid. Then a man throws himself on a railroad line. The previous day he had written to his sweetheart that if she would not grant him an interview she would repent. She did not grant the interview and now repents. Then a cab driver falls in love with a woman who loves another man. Cabby could not extinguish the flames that were consuming him, so he determined to kill himself. He also swallowed sulphuric acid and endured two hours of agony. At Rome suicides are of almost daily occurrence. A lady, respectably dressed, went to the Fonte Molle and threw herself into the Tiber. Another lady, young and scarcely seventeen, was seen walking at 7 a. m. down the Via dell' Orso in an excited state, and when she reached the balustrade beyond the Apollo Theatre she flung herself into the stream. She was, of course, drowned, for in these days the Tiber is swollen, and the current is like a mill race. The body of another young woman who was crossed in love and ended her "sea of troubles" by a jump into the Tiber lay exposed for recognition. Her lover recognized the corpse, and his first impulse was to follow the example of his sweetheart, and spring into the river. He was with difficulty prevented from accomplishing his purpose.

—An ancient mound resembling the Ante-mounds of the Mississippi valley has been discovered in Japan. A scientific examination of the remains that have been dug up from it furnishes reason for believing that cannibalism was practised by the Japanese in prehistoric times. The human bones that were found among the bones of beasts gave evidence that the flesh upon them had been cooked and the marks still left upon the joints are such as could have been made only by human teeth. It is from such evidence as it is furnished by the Japanese remains that archaeologists came to the conclusion that cannibalism had been practised by some of the ancient inhabitants of North America.

SINGULAR VERIFICATION OF A DREAM.—Two young men, residents of Norridgewood, says the Fairfield, (Me.) Chronicle, met one morning, and one of them said: "Charles, I dreamed last night that you were a judge of the Supreme Court of Maine, that I was a minister, and that you called on me to open your court with prayer." Just thirty years after this the Rev. Dr. Charles F. Allen, late President of the State College, happened to step into the Supreme Court room in Augusta. Judge Chas. Danforth beckoned to him, and asked him to open his court with prayer, and behold, the dream of thirty years was verified. The Rev. Dr. Allen is now pastor of the Methodist Church at Pittsfield.

—It is learned that Rev. Mr. Desmoulin, of Montreal (formerly of this city), has no intention of severing his connection with St Martin's church, that his absence from the city is simply to enjoy a pleasure trip for the recuperation of his health, and that his visit to Chicago is for the same purpose, and not with a view to succeeding to the vacancy left in that city by Rev. Dr. Sullivan.

—St. Catharines Journal: "The editor of the SPECTATOR has been presented with a piece of the first rod iron made at the Hamilton rolling mills. Opponents of the N. P. beware."

—Your next-door neighbor meets you now, and gasps for breath, and mopes his brow, and shuts his eyes, and ambles slow and fans himself with his chapeau, then groans, with melancholy phiz, "My eyes! how awfully hot it is!"

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO. 116. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1879. POSTAGE PREPAID.

...N.

(Hawkeye.)

...as flown,
...the onion bed
...the patch

"For the breezes of morning move,
And the sun is climbing high,
And I look on the garden patch I love,
And I think I should like to die;
I could kick every cat in the neighborhood
Clear up to the azure sky.

All night the onions have heard
Bristle and Tabby and Tom;
And the truck patch looks as it had been stirred
By an eight-inch Ericsson bomb;
If you mentioned the pansy bed in a word
You would have to call it a "gone."

They have made one long wild tear,
From the porch to the alley gate;
They are coming again, I swear,
And I collar the shotgun and wait,
And brindle cat wauls, "Is he hear? Is he here,"
And the grey cat yells on the gate;
And the black cat yowls at the others in fear,
And the yellow cat wails in hate.

They are coming, I hear their feet,
On the roof and the porch they tread;
They are coming to wrestle and beat
Down the earth in my onion bed.
But I hurl them back in retreat,
With a handful of powder and lead,
And I laugh at their wails and scrambling feet
On the roof of my neighbor's shed.

MOLLY BAWN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "PHYLLIS."

"Oh! Molly Bawn, why leave me pining,
All lonely waiting here for you."—*Old Song.*

"But, my dear, supposing I can't help it?" suggests he, mildly. "Our risible faculties are not always under our control."

"On an occasion such as this they should be."

"Letitia," says Mr. Massereene, regarding her with severity, "you are going to laugh yourself; don't deny it."

"No—no, indeed," protests Letitia, foolishly, considering her handsome broad face is one broad smile, and that her plump shoulders are visibly shaking.

"It is mean, it is shameful!" says Molly, from within, seeing no chance of escape. Whichever way she rushes can be only into his arms.

"All that you can say won't prevent me," says Luttrell, moving towards her with full determination in his eye.

"Perhaps a little that I can say may have the desired effect," breaks in Mr. Massereene, advancing into the middle of the room, with Letitia, looking rather nervous, behind him.

Tableau.

There is a sudden, rather undignified, cessation of hostilities on the part of Mr. Luttrell, who beats a hasty retreat to the wall, where he stands as though glad of the support. He bears a sneaky rather than a distinguished appearance, and altogether has the grace to betray a considerable amount of shame.

Molly, dropping her gown, turns a rich crimson, but is, I need hardly say, by far the least upset of the two delinquents. She remains where she is, hedged in by the table, and is conscious of feeling a wild desire to laugh.

Determined to break the silence, which is proving oppressive, she says, demurely:

"How fortunate, John, that you happened to be on the spot! Mr. Luttrell was behaving so badly!"

"I don't need to be told that."

"But how did you come here?" asks Molly, making a brave but unsuccessful effort to turn the tables upon the enemy. "And Letitia, too! I do hate people who turn up when they are least expected. What were you doing on the balcony?"

"Watching you—and—your friend," says John, very gravely for him. He addresses himself entirely to Molly, her friend being in the last stage of confusion and utterly incapable of speech. At this, however, he can support the situation no longer, and, coming forward, says, eagerly:

"John, let me explain. The fact is, I asked Miss Massereene to marry me, a little time ago, and she has promised to do so—if you—don't object." After this bit of eloquence he draws himself up, with a little shake, as though he had rid himself of something disagreeable, and becomes once more his usual self.

Letitia puts on a "didn't I tell you?" sort of air; and John says:

"Is that so?" looking at Molly for confirmation.

"Yes, if it is your wish," cries she, forsaking her retreat, and coming forward to lay her hand upon her brother's arm entreatingly, and with a gesture full of tenderness. "But if you do object, if it vexes you in the very slightest degree, John, I——"

"But you will give your consent, Massereene," interrupts her lover hastily, as though dreading the remainder of the sentence, "won't you?" He too has come close up to John, and stands on one side, opposite Molly. Almost, from the troubled expression of his face as he looks at the girl, one might imagine him trying to combat her apparent lukewarmness more than her brother's objections.

"Things seem to have progressed very favorably without my consent," says John, glancing at the unlucky table, which has come in for a most unfair share of the blame. "But before giving you my blessing I acknowledge—now we are on the subject—I would like to know on what sum you intend setting up housekeeping?" Here Letitia, who has preserved a strict neutrality throughout, comes more to the front. "It is inconvenient, and anything but romantic, I know, but people must eat, and those who indulge in violent exercise are generally possessed of healthy appetites."

"I have over five hundred a year," says Luttrell, coloring and feeling as if he had said fifty and was going to be called presumptuous. He also feels that John has by some sudden means become very many years older than he really is.

"That includes everything?"

"Everything. When my uncle—Maxwell Luttrell—hops the—that is, drops off—I mean dies," says Luttrell, whose slang is extensive and rather confusing, "I shall come in for five thousand pounds more."

"How can you speak in such a cold-blooded way of your uncle's death?" says Molly, who is not so much impressed by the occasion as she should be.

"Why not? There is no love lost between us. If he could leave it away from me, he would; but that is out of his power."

"That makes it seven hundred," says Letitia, softly, *à propos* of the income.

"Nearer eight," says he, brightening at her tone.

"Molly, you wish to marry Tedcastle?" John asks his sister, gazing at her earnestly.

"Ye—es; but I'm not in a hurry, you know," replies she, with a little nod.

Massereene regards her curiously for a moment or two; then he says:

"She is young, Luttrell; she has seen little of the world. You must give her time. I know no man I would prefer to you as a brother; but—give her time. Be satisfied with the engagement; do not let us speak of marriage just yet."

"Not unless she wishes it," says the younger man, bravely, and perhaps a little proudly.

"In a year," says John, still with his eyes on his beautiful sister, and speaking with marked hesitation, as though waiting for her to make some sign by which he shall know how to best forward her secret wishes; "then we may begin to talk about it."

"Yes, then we may talk about it," echoes Molly, cheerfully.

"But a year!—it is a lifetime," says Luttrell, with some excitement, turning his eyes full of mute desire for help, upon Letitia. And when did Letitia ever fail any one?

"I certainly think it is too long," she says, truthfully and kindly.

"No," cries Molly, pettishly, "it shall be as John wishes. Why, it is nothing! Think of all the long years to come afterwards, when we shall not be able to get rid of each other, no matter how earnestly we may desire it; and then see how small in comparison is this one year."

Luttrell, who has grown a little pale, goes over to her and takes her hand in both his. His face is grave, fuller of purpose than they have ever yet seen it. To him the scene is a betrothal, almost a marriage.

"You will be true to me?" he says, with suppressed emotion. "Swear that you will, before your brother."

"Of course I will," with a quick, nervous laugh. "Why should I be otherwise? You frighten me with your solemn ways. Am I more to you than I was yesterday? Why, how should I be untrue to you, even if I wished it? I shall see no one from the day you leave until you come again."

At this moment the noise of the door handle being turned makes him drop her hand, and they all fall simultaneously into what they fondly hope is an easy attitude. And then Sarah appears upon the threshold with a letter and a small packet between her first finger and thumb. She is a very genteel girl, is Sarah, and would scorn to take a firm grasp of anything.

"This 'ere is for you, sir," she says, delivering the packet to Luttrell, who consigns it hastily to his coat pocket; "and this for you, Miss Molly," giving the letter. "The postman says, sir, as 'ow they only came by the afternoon, but I am of the rooted opinion that he forgot 'em this morning."

"Most improper of the postman," replies Mr. Massereene soothingly.

Meantime, Molly is standing staring curiously at her missive.

"I don't know the writing," she says, in a vague tone. "I do hope it isn't a bill."

"A bill, with that monogram!" exclaims Luttrell. "Not likely. I would swear to a dunning epistle at twenty yards' distance."

"Who can it be from?" wonders Molly, still dallying with one finger inserted beneath the flap of the envelope.

"Perhaps if you look within you may find out," suggests John, meekly; and thus encouraged she opens the letter and reads.

At first her face betrays mere indifference, then surprise, then a sudden awakening to intense interest, and lastly unmitigated astonishment.

"It is the most extraordinary thing," she says, at last, looking up, and addressing them generally in an awe-struck whisper, "the most unexpected. After all these years, I can scarcely believe it to be true."

"But what is it, darling?" asks Letty, actually tingling with excitement.

"An invitation to Herst Royal!"

"I don't believe you," cries Luttrell, who means no rudeness at all, but is merely declaring in a modern fashion how delighted beyond measure he is.

"Look; is not that Marcia's writing? I suppose she wrote it, though it is dictated by grandpapa."

All four heads are instantly bent over the clear, bold calligraphy to read the cold but courteous invitation it contains.

"Dear Eleanor" is given to understand that her grandfather will be pleased to make her acquaintance, if she will be pleased to transfer herself and her maid to Herst Royal on the twenty-seventh of the present month. There are a few hints about suitable trains, a request that a speedy reply to the affirmative will be sent, and then "dear Eleanor" is desired to look upon Mr. Amherst as her "affectionate grandfather." Not one word about all the neglect that has been showered upon her for nineteen years.

"Well?" says Luttrell, who is naturally the first to recover himself.

"Had you anything to do with this?" asks John, turning almost fiercely to him.

"Nothing, on my honor."

"He must be near death," says Letitia.

Molly is silent, her eyes still fixed upon the letter. "I think, John—she ought to go."

"Of course she shall go," returns John, a kind of savage jealousy pricking him. "I can't provide for her after my death. That old man may be softened by her face or terrified by the near approach of dissolution into doing her justice. He has neither watched her, nor tended her, nor loved her; but now that she has come to perfection he claims her."

"John," cries Molly, with sudden passion, flinging herself into his arms, "I will not go. No, not one step. What is he to me, that stern old tyrant, who has refused for nineteen years to acknowledge me? While you, my dear, my darling, you are my all."

"Nonsense, child!" Speaking roughly, although consoled and strengthened by her caress and loving words. "It is what I have been wishing for all these years. Of course you must go. It is only right you should be recognized by your relations, even though it is so late in the day. Perhaps he will leave you a legacy; and"—smiling—"I think I may console myself with the reflection that old Amherst will scarcely be able to cut me out."

"You may, without flattering yourself," says Luttrell.

"Letitia, do you want to get rid of me?" asks Molly, still half crying.

"You are a hypocrite," says Letitia; "you know you are dying to go. I should, were I in your place. Instead of lamenting, you ought to be thanking your stars for this lucky chance that has befallen you; and you should be doubly grateful to us for letting you go, as we shall miss you horribly."

"I shan't stay any time," says Molly, reviving. "I shall be back before you realize the fact that I have gone. I know in polite society no one is expected to outstay a month at the very longest."

"You cover me with confusion," says Luttrell, laughing. "Consider what unmentionable form I have displayed. How long have I outstayed my time? It is uncommonly good of you, Mrs. Massereene, not to have given me my *congé* long ago; but my only excuse is that I have been so utterly happy. Perhaps you will forgive me when you learn that I must tear myself away on Thursday."

"Oh! must you?" says Letitia, honestly sorry. Now that the engagement is *un fait accompli*, and the bridegroom-elect has declared himself not altogether so insolvent as she had feared, she drops precautionary measures and gives way to the affection with which she has begun to regard him. "You are going to Herst also. Why cannot you stay here to accompany Molly? Her going is barely three weeks distant."

"If I could I would not require much pressing, you can readily believe that. But duty is imperative, and go I must."

"You did not tell me you were going," says Molly, looking aggrieved. "How long have you known it?"

"For a week. I could not bear to think about leaving, much less to speak of it, so full of charms has Brooklyn proved itself"—with a smile at Mrs. Massereene—"but it is an indisputable fact for all that."

"Well, in spite of Lindley Murray, I maintain that life is long," says Massereene, who has been silent for the last few minutes. "And I need hardly tell you, Luttrell, you are welcome here whenever you please to come."

"Thank you, old boy," says Luttrell.

"Come out," whispers Molly, slipping her hand into her lover's (she minds John and Letitia about as much as she minds the tables and chairs); "the rain has ceased, and see what a beautiful sun. I have any amount of things to ask about my detested *grand-pere*. So freshen your wits. But first before we go"—mischievously, and with a little nod full of reproof—"I really think you ought to apologize to John for your scandalous behavior of this morning."

"Molly, I predict this glorious future for you," says her brother; "that you will be returned to me from Herst Royal in disgrace."

When they have reached the summer house in the garden, whither they have wended their way, with a view to shade (as the sun, having been debarred from shining for so many hours, is now exerting itself to the utmost to make up for lost time), Luttrell draws from his pocket the identical parcel delivered to him by Sarah, and, holding it out to Molly, says, somewhat shamefacedly,

"Here is something for you."

"For me?" Coloring with surprise and pleasant expectation. She is a being so unmistakably delighted with anything she receives, be it small or great, that it is an absolute joy to give to her. "What is it?"

"Open it and see. I have not seen it myself yet, but I hope it will please you."

Off comes the wrapper; a little leather case is disclosed, a mysterious fastener undone, and there inside, in its velvet shelter, lies an exquisite diamond ring that glistens and flashes up into her enchanted eyes.

"Oh, Teddy! it cannot be for me," she says, with a little gasp that speaks volumes; "it is too beautiful. Oh, how good of you to think of it! And how did you know that if there is one thing on earth which I love it is a ring? And such a ring! You wicked boy, I do believe you have spent a fortune on it." Yet in reality she hardly guesses the full amount of the generous sum that has been so willingly expended on that glittering hoop.

"I am glad you like it," he says, radiant at her praise. "I think it is pretty."

"Pretty is a poor word. It is far too handsome. I would scold you for your extravagance, but I have lost the power just now. And do you know"—raising her soft, flushed face to her lover—"I never had a ring before in my life, except a very old-fashioned one of my mother's, an ancient square, you know, with hair in the centre, and all around it big pearls, that are anything but pearly now, as they have grown quite black. Thank you a thousand times."

She slips her arms around his neck and presses her lips warmly, unbashfully to his cheek. Be it ever so cold, so wanting in the shyness that belongs to conscious tenderness, it is still the very first caress she has ever given him of her own accord. A little thrill runs through him, and a mad longing to catch her in his arms, as he feels the sweet, cool touch; yet he restrains himself. Some innate sense of honor, born on the occasion, a shrinking lest she should deem him capable of claiming even so natural a return for his gift, compels him to forego his desire. It is noticeable, too, that he does not even place the ring on her engaged finger, as most men would have done. It is a bauble meant to gratify her; why make it a fetter, be it ever so light a one?

"I am amply repaid," he says, gently. "Was there ever such luck as your getting that invitation this morning? I wonder what could have put it into the old fellow's head to invite you? Are you glad you are going?"

"I am. I almost think it is mean of me to be so glad, but I can't help it. Is my grandfather so very terrific?"

"He is all of that," says Luttrell, "and a good deal more. If I were an American I would have no scruples about calling him a darned old cuss; as it is, I will smother my feelings, and let you discover his failings for yourself."

"If he is as bad as you say, I wonder he gets any one to visit him."

"He does, however. We all go—generally the same lot every year; though I have been rather out of it for a time, on account of my short stay in India. He has first-class shooting; and when he is not in the way it is pretty gay. He hates old people, and never allowed a chaperon inside his doors—I mean elderly chaperons. The young ones don't count; they, as a rule, are backward in the art of talking at one and making things disagreeable all round."

"But he is old himself."

"That's just it. It is all jealousy. He finds every old person he meets, no matter how unpleasant, a decided improvement on himself; whereas he can always hope the younger ones may turn out his counterparts."

"Really, if you say much more, I shall be afraid to go to Herst."

"Oh, well"—temporizing—"perhaps I exaggerate slightly. He has a wretched temper, and he takes snuff, you know; but I dare say there are worse."

"I have heard of damning praise," says Molly, laughing. "You are an adept at it."

"Am I? I didn't know. Well, do you know, in spite of all my uncivil remarks, there is a certain charm about Herst that other country-houses lack? We all understand our host's little weaknesses, in the first place, and are, therefore, never caught sleeping. We feel as if we were at school again, united by a common cause, with all the excitement of a conspiracy on foot that has a master for its victim; though, to confess the truth, the master in our case has generally the best of it, as he has a perfect talent for hitting on one's sore point. Then, too, we know to a nicety when the dear old man is in a particularly vicious mood, which is usually at dinner time, and we keep looking at each other through every course, wondering on whose devoted head the shell of his wrath will first burst; and when that is over we wonder again whose turn it will be next."

"It must keep you very lively."

"It does; and, what is better, it prevents formality, and puts an end to the earlier stages of etiquette. We feel a sort of relationship, a clanship among us; and indeed, for the most part, we are related, as Mr. Amherst prefers entertaining his family to any others—it is so much easier to be unpleasant to them than to strangers. I am connected with him very distantly through my mother; so is Cecil Stafford; so is Potts in some undefined way."

"Now, don't tell me you are my cousin," says Molly, "because I wouldn't like it."

"I am not proud; if you will let me be your husband I won't ask anything more. Oh, Molly, how I wish this year was at an end!"

"Do you? I don't. I am absolutely dying to go to Herst." Then, turning eyes that are rather wistful upon him, she says, earnestly, "do they—the women, I mean—wear very lovely clothes? To be like them must I—be very well dressed?"

"You always are very well dressed, are you not?" asks her lover, in return, casting a loving, satisfied glance over the fresh, inexpensive holland gown she wears, with a charming but strictly masculine disregard of the fact that muslin is not silk, nor cotton cashmere.

"Am I? You stupid boy!" says Molly; but she laughs in a little pleased way and pats his hand. Next to being praised herself, the sweetest thing to a woman is to have her dress praised. "Not I. Well, no matter; they may crush me if they please with their designs by Worth, but I defy them to have a prettier ring than mine," smiling at her new toy as it still lies in the middle of her hand. "Is Herst very large, Teddy? How shall I remember my own room? It will be so awkward to be forever running into somebody else's, won't it?"

"Your maid will manage all that for you."

"My maid?" coloring slowly, but still with her eyes on his. "And—supposing I have no maid?"

"Well, then," says Tedcastle, who has been bred in the belief that a woman without her maid is as lost as a babe without its mother, "why, then, I suppose you would borrow one from your nearest neighbor. Cecil Stafford would lend you hers. I know my sisters were only allowed one between each two; and when they spent the autumn in different houses they used to toss up which should have her."

"What does a maid do for one, I wonder?" muses independent Molly.

"I should fancy you could better answer that than I."

"No—because I never had one."

"Well, neither had I," says Luttrell; at which they both laugh.

"I am afraid," says Molly, in a rather dispirited tone, "I shall feel rather strange at Herst. I wish you could manage to be there the very day I arrive—could you, Teddy? I would not be so lonely if I knew for certain you would be on the spot to welcome me. It is horrible going there for—that is—to be inspected."

"I will surely be there a day or two after, but I doubt I could be there on the twenty-seventh. You may trust me to do my 'best.'"

"I suppose it is—a very grand place," questions Molly, growing more and more depressed, "with dinner parties every day, and butlers, and footmen, and all the rest of it? And I shall be there, a stranger, with no one to care whether I enjoy myself or not."

"You forget me," says Luttrell, quietly.

"True," returns she, brightening; "and whenever you see me sitting by myself, Teddy, you are to come over to me, no matter how engaged you may be, and sit down beside me. If I have any one else with me, of course you need not mind it."

"I see." Rather dryly. "Two is company, three is trumpery."

"Have I vexed you? How foolish you are! Why, if you are jealous in imagination, how will it be in reality? There will be many men at Herst; and perhaps—who knows—?"

"What?"

"I may fall in with some of them."

"Very likely."

"Philip Shadwell, for instance?"

"It may be."

"Or your Mr. Potts?"

"There is no accounting for tastes."

"Or any one else that may happen to please me?"

"I see nothing to prevent it."

"And what then?"

"Why, then you will forget me, and like him—until you like some one else better."

"Now, if I were a dignified young lady," says Molly, "I should feel insulted; but, being only Molly Bawn, I don't. I forgive you; and I won't fall in love with any one; so you may take that thunder-cloud off your brow as soon as it may please your royal highness."

"What do you gain by making me unhappy?" asks he, impetuously seizing the hand she has extended to him with all the air of an offended but gracious queen.

"Everything"—laughing. "I delight in teasing you, you look so deliciously miserable all through; it is never time thrown away upon you. Now, if you could only manage to laugh at my sallies or tease me back again, I dare say I should give it up in a week and let you rest in peace ever after. Why don't you?"

"Perhaps because I can't. All people are not gifted with your fertile imagination. Or I cannot see why being engaged should spoil your fun."

"But it would, for all that. Come now, Ted, be candid; how often were you in love before you met me?"

"Never"—with all the vehemence of a thousand oaths.

"Well, then, to put it differently, how many girls did you like?"

"Like?"—reluctantly. "Oh, as for that, I suppose I did fancy I liked a few girls."

"Just so; and I should like to like a few men," says Miss Massereene, triumphantly.

"You don't know what you are talking about," says Tedcastle, hotly.

"Indeed I do. That is just one of the great points which the defenders of women's rights forget to expatiate upon. A man may love as often as he chooses, while a woman must only love once, or he considers himself very badly used. Why not be on an equal footing? Not that I want to love any one," says Molly; "only it is the injustice of the thing I abhor."

"Love any one you choose," says Tedcastle, passionately, springing to his feet, "Shadwell or any other fellow that comes in your way; I shan't interfere. It is hardly necessary for you to say you don't want to love any one. Your heart is as cold as ice. It is high time this engagement—this farce—should come to an end."

"If you wish it," says Molly, quietly, in a subdued tone; yet as she says it she moves one step—no more—closer to him.

"But I do not wish it; that is my cruel fate!" cries the young man, taking both her hands and laying them over his heart with a despairing tenderness. "There are none happy save those incapable of knowing a lasting affection. Oh, Molly!"—remorsefully—"forgive me. I am speaking to you as I ought not. It is all my beastly temper though I used not to be ill-tempered," says he, with sad wonder. "At home and among our fellows I was always considered rather easy-going than otherwise. I think the knowledge that I must part from you on Tuesday (though only for so short a time) is embittering me."

"Then you are really sorry to leave me?" questions Molly, peering up at him from under her straw hat.

"You know I am."

"But very sorry—desperately so?"

"Yes,"—gravely, and with something that is almost tears in his eyes. "Why do you ask me, Molly? Is it not palpable enough?"

"It is not. You look just the same as ever, quite as easy-going—with a malicious pout—as either your home or your fellows could desire. I quite buoyed myself up with the hope that I should see you reduced to a skeleton as the last week crept to its close, and here you are robust and well-to-do as usual. I call it unfeeling," says Miss Massereene, reproachfully, "and I don't believe you care a pin about me."

"Would you like to see me reduced to a skeleton?" asks Luttrell, reproachfully. "You talk as though you had been done out of something; but a man may be horribly cut up about a thing without letting all the world know of it."

"You conceal it with great skill," says Molly, placing her hand beneath his chin, under a pretence of studying his features, but in reality to compel him to look at her; and, as it is impossible for any one to gaze into another's eyes for any length of time without showing emotion of some kind, presently he laughs.

"Ah!" cries she, well pleased, "now I have made you laugh, your little attack of spleen will possibly take to itself wings and fly away."

All through the remainder of this day and the whole of the next—which is his last—she is sweetness itself to him. Whatever powers of tormenting she possesses are kept well in the background, while she betrays nothing but a very successful desire to please.

She wanders with him contentedly through garden and lawn; she sits beside him; at dinner she directs swift, surreptitious smiles at him across the flowers; later on she sings to him his favorite songs; and why she scarcely knows. Perhaps through a coquettish desire to make the parting harder; perhaps to make his chains still stronger; perhaps to soothe his evident regret; perhaps (who can say?) because she too feels that same regret.

And surely to-night some new spirit is awake within her. Never has she sung so sweetly. As her glorious voice floats through the dimly-lighted room and out into the more brilliant night beyond, Luttrell, and Letitia, and John sit entranced and wonder secretly at the great gift that has been given her.

"If ever words are sweet, what, what a song,
When lips we love the melody prolong!"

Molly in every-day life is one thing; Molly singing divinely is another. One wonders curiously, when hearing her, how anything so gay, so *debonnaire* as she, can throw such passion into words, such thrilling tenderness, such wild and mournful longing.

"Molly," cries John impatiently from the balcony, "I cannot bear to hear you sing like that. One would think your heart was broken. Don't do it, child."

And Molly laughs lightly, and bursts into a barcarolle that utterly precludes the idea of any deep feeling; after which she gives them her own "Molly Bawn," and then, shutting down the piano, declares she is tired, and that evidently John doesn't appreciate her, and so she will sing no more.

Then comes the last morning—the cruel moment when farewell must be said.

The dog-cart is at the door; John is good-naturedly busy about the harness; and, Letitia having suddenly and with suspicious haste recollected important commands for the kitchen, whither she withdraws herself, the lovers find themselves alone.

"Hurry, man; you will barely catch it," cries John, from outside, meaning the train; having calculated to a nicety how long it would take him to give and receive a kiss, now that he has been married for more years than he cares to count.

Luttrell, starting at his voice, seizes both Molly's hands.

"Keep thinking of me always," he says, in a low tone; "always, lest at any moment you forget."

Molly makes him no answer, but slowly raises to him eyes wet with unshed tears. It is more than he has hoped for.

"Molly," he cries, hurriedly, only too ready to grasp this small bud of a longed-for affection, "you will be sorry for me? There are tears in your eyes—you will miss me? You love me, surely—a little?"

Once more the lovely dewy eyes meet his; she nods at him and smiles faintly.

"A little," he repeats, wistfully. (Perhaps he has been assuring himself of some more open encouragement—has dreamed of spoken tenderness, and feels the disappointment). "Some men," he goes on, softly, "can lay claim to all the great treasure of their love' because it would give me no pleasure to see you deliciously miserable."

"Oh, you wouldn't see that," says Molly, airily. "All you could say would not suffice to bring even the faintest touch of misery into my face. Angry I might be, but miserable, never!"

"Be assured, Molly, I shall never put your words to the test. Your happiness means mine."

"See how the diamonds flash!" says Molly, presently, recurring to her treasure. "Is this the engagement finger? But I will not let it stay there, lest it might betray me."

"But every one knows it now."

"Are John and Letty every one? At Herst they are still in blissful ignorance. Let them remain so. I insist on our engagement being kept secret."

"But why?"

"Because if it was known it would spoil all my fun. I have noticed that men avoid a *fiancee* as they would a—a rattle-snake."

heart, while I—see how eagerly I accept the bare crumbs. Yet, darling, believe me, your sweet coldness is dearer to me than another woman's warmest assertion. And later—who knows?—perhaps——"

"Yes, perhaps," says Molly, stirred by his emotion or by some other stronger sentiment lying deep at the bottom of her heart, "by and by, I may perhaps bore you to death by the violence of my devotion. Meantime,"—standing on tiptoe, and blushing just enough to make her even more adorable than before, and placing two white hands on his shoulders—"you shall have *one* small, wee kiss to carry away with you."

Half in doubt he waits until of her own sweet accord her lips do verily meet his; and then, catching her in his arms, he strains her to him, forgetful for the moment of the great fact that neither time nor tide waits for any man.

"You are not going, I suppose?" calls John, his voice breaking in rudely upon the harrowing scene. "Shall I send the horse back to the stables? Here, James,"—to the stable-boy—"take round Rufus; Mr. Luttrell is going to stay another month or two."

"Remember," says Luttrell, earnestly, still holding her, as though loth to let her go.

"You remind me of Charles the First," murmurs she, smiling through her tears. "Yes, I will remember you, and all you have said, and—everything. And more, I shall be longing to see you again. Now go." Giving him a little push.

Presently—he hardly knows how—he finds himself in the dog-cart, with John, oppressively cheerful, beside him, and, looking back as they drive briskly up the avenue, takes a last glance at Brooklyn, with Molly on the steps, waving her hand to him, and watching his retreating form with such a regretful countenance as gives him renewed courage.

In an upper window is Letitia, more than equal to the occasion, armed with one of John's largest handkerchiefs, that bears a strong resemblance to a young sheet as it flutters frantically hither and thither in the breeze; while below the two children, Daisy and Renee—under a mistaken impression that the hour is festive—throw after him a choice collection of old boots much the worse for wear, which they have purloined with praiseworthy adroitness from under their nurse's nose.

"Oh, Letty, I do feel so honestly lonely," says Molly, half an hour later, meeting her sister-in-law on the stairs.

"Do you, dearest?"—admiringly. "That is very nice of you. Never mind; you know you will soon see him again. And let us come and consult about the dresses you ought to wear at Herst."

"Yes, do let us," returns Miss Massereene, brightening with suspicious alacrity, and drawing herself up as straight as a young tree out of the despondent attitude she has been wearing. "That will pass the time better than anything."

Whereupon Letitia chuckles with ill-suppressed amusement and gives it as her opinion that "dear Molly isn't as bad as she thinks herself."

John has done his duty, has driven the melancholy young man to the station, and very nearly out of his wits—by insisting on carrying on a long and tedious argument that lasts the entire way, waiting pertinaciously for a reply to every one of his questions.

This has taken some time, more especially as the train was late and the back drive hilly; yet when at length he reaches his home he finds his wife and Molly still deep in the mysteries of the toilette.

"Well?" says his sister, as he stands in the doorway regarding them silently. As she speaks she allows the dejected expression of two hours ago to return to her features, her lids droop a little over her eyes, her forehead goes up, the corners of her mouth go down. She is in one instant a very afflicted Molly. "Well?" she says.

"He isn't well at all," replies John, with a dismal shake of the head and as near an imitation of Molly's rueful countenance as he can manage at so short a notice; "he is very bad. I never saw a worse case in my life. I doubt if he will last out the day. I don't know how you regard it, but I call it cruelty to animals."

"You need not be unfeeling," says Molly, reproachfully, "and I won't listen to you making fun of him behind his back. You wouldn't before his face."

"How do you know?"—as though weighing the point. "I never saw him funny until to-day. He was on the verge of tears the entire way. It was lucky I was beside him, or he would have drenched the new cushions. For shame's sake he refrained before me, but I know he is in floods by this."

"He is not," says Molly, indignantly. "Crying, indeed! What an idea! He is far too much of a man for that."

"I am a man too," says John, who seems to find a rich harvest of delight in the contemplation of Luttrell's misery. "And once, before we were married, when Letitia treated me with disdain, I gave way to my feelings to such an extent that——"

"Really, John," interposes his wife, "I wish you would keep your stupid stories to yourself, or else go away. We are very busy settling about Molly's things."

"What things? Her tea-things—her play-things? Ah! poor little Molly! her last nice new one is gone."

"Letty, I hope you don't mind, dear," says Molly, lifting a dainty china bowl from the table near her. "Let us trust it won't break; but, whether it does or not, I must and will throw it at John."

"She should at all events have one pretty new silk dress," murmurs Letitia, vaguely; whose thoughts "are with her heart, and that is far away," literally buried, so to speak, in the depths of her wardrobe. "She could not well do without it. Molly"—with sudden inspiration—"you shall have mine. That dove-color always looks pretty on a girl, and I have only worn it once. It can easily be made to fit you."

"I wish, Letitia, you would not speak to me like that," says Molly, almost angrily, though there are tears in her eyes. "Do you suppose I want to rob you? I have no doubt you would give me every gown you possess, if I so willed it, and leave yourself nothing. Do remember I am going to Herst more out of spite and curiosity than anything else, and don't care in the least how I look. It is very unkind of you to say such things."

"You are the kindest soul in the world, Letty," says John, from the doorway; "but keep your silk. Molly shall have one too." After which he decamps.

"That is very good of John," says Molly. "The fact is, I haven't a penny of my own—I never have a week after I receive my allowance—so I must only do the best I can. If I don't like it, you know, I can come home. It is a great thing to know, Letty, that you will be glad to have me, whether I am well-dressed or very much the reverse."

"Exactly. And there is this one comfort also, that you look well in anything. By the bye, you must have a maid. You shall take Sarah, and we can get some one in until you come back to us. That"—with a smile—"will prevent your leaving us too long to our own devices. You will understand without telling what a loss the fair Sarah will be."

"You are determined I shall make my absence felt," says Molly, with a half-smile. "Really, Letty, I don't like——"

"But I do," says Letty. "I don't choose you to be one whit behind any one else at Herst. Without doubt, they will beat you in the matter of clothes; but what of that? I have known many titled people have a fine disregard of apparel."

"So have I," returns Molly, gayly. "Indeed, were I a man, possessed with a desire to be mistaken for a lord, I would go to the meanest 'old clo' shop and purchase there the seediest garments and the most dilapidated hat (with a tendency towards greenness), and a pair of boots with a patch on the left side, and, having equipped myself in them, saunter down the 'shady side of Pall Mall' with a sure and certain conviction that I was quite the thing. Should my ambitious longings soar as high as a dukedom, I would add to the above costume a patch on the right boot as well, and—questionable linen."

"Well," says Letitia, with a sigh, "I hope Marcia is a nice girl, and that she will be kind to you."

"So do I"—with a shrug—"but from her writing I am almost sure she isn't."

CHAPTER X.

"What a dream was here!
Methought a serpent ate my heart,
And you sat smiling at his cruel prey."
—MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

Long, low terraces bathed in sunshine; a dripping, sobbing fountain; great masses of glaring flowers that nod their reds and yellows in hideous contrast and sicken the beholder with a desire for change; emerald lawns that grow and widen as the eye endeavors vainly to grasp them, thrown into bold relief by the rich foliage, all brown, and green, and red, and bronze-tinged, that spreads behind them; while beyond all these, as far as sight can reach, great swelling parks show here and there, alive with deer, that toss and fret their antlered heads, throwing yet another charm into the already glorious scene.

Such is Herst Royal, as it stands, a very castle in its pride of birth. On one side the new wing holds prominence, so called although fully a century has passed since mason's hand has touched it; on the other is a suspicion of heavy Gothic art. Behind, the taste of the Elizabethan era holds full sway; in front (forgetful of time) uprears itself the ancient tower that holds the first stones in all its strength and stately dignity; while round it the sympathetic ivy clings, and, pressing in its long arms, whispers "Courage."

Upon the balcony the sleepy peacocks stand, too indolent to unfurl their gorgeous plumage, looking in their quiet like statues placed at intervals between the stone vases of scarlet geraniums and drooping ferns that go to adorn it.

There is a dead calm over all the house; no sound of life beyond the indistinct hum of irrepressible nature greets the ear; all is profoundly still.

The click of high-heeled shoes, the unmistakable rustle of silk, and the peacocks, with a quick flutter, raise their heads, as though to acknowledge the approach of their mistress.

Stepping from one of the windows, thereby displaying to the unobservant air an instep large but exquisitely arched, Marcia Amherst comes slowly up to where the lazy fowl are dreaming. Almost unconsciously (because her face is full of troubled thought), or perhaps a little vengefully, she flicks the one nearest to her with the handkerchief she carries loosely in her hand, until, with a discordant scream, it rouses itself, and, spreading its tail to its fullest, glances round with conscious pride.

"That is all you are good for!" says Marcia, out loud, contemptuously.

Her voice is singularly clear, but low and *trainante*. She is tall and very dark, with rich, wavy black hair, and eyes of the same hue, deep and soft as velvet. Her nose is Grecian; her lips a trifle thin. She is distinctly handsome, but does not so much as border on the beautiful.

As she turns from the showy bird with a little shrug of disdain at its vanity, or of disgust at its odious cry, she finds herself face to face with a young man who has followed almost in her footsteps.

He, too, is tall and dark, and not altogether unlike her. But his face shows the passion that hers rather conceals than lacks, and, though sufficiently firm, is hardly as determined as hers. There is also a certain discontent about the lower part of the jaw in which she is wanting, and there are two or three wrinkles on his forehead, of which her broad, low brow is innocent.

"Well, Philip?" she says, anxiously, as he reaches her side.

"Oh, it is of no use," he replies, with a quick frown; "I could not get up my courage to the sticking-point; and if I had I firmly believe it would only have smashed my cause the more completely. Debt is his one abhorrence, or rather—he has so many—his deepest. To ask for that two thousand pounds would be my ruin."

"I wish I had it to give you," she says, gently, laying her hand—a very beautiful hand, but not small—upon his arm.

"Thank you, my dear," replies he, lightly, "but your good wishes do not get me out of my hobble. Money I must have within seven days, and money I have not. And if our grandfather discovers my delinquencies it will be all U P with me. By the bye, Marcia, I can hardly expect you to sympathize with me, as that would be so much the better for you, eh?"

"Nothing the better," says Marcia, calmly; "it would be always the same thing. I should share with you."

"What a stake it is to play for!" says the young man, wearily, with a distasteful gesture. "Is even twenty thousand pounds a year worth it?—the perpetual paying court, every day, and all day long? Sometimes I doubt it."

"It is well worth it," says Marcia, firmly. "How can you doubt it? All the good this world contains might be written under the name of money. There is no happiness without it."

"There is love, however, and contentment."

"Don't believe it. Love may be purchased; and as for contentment, there is no such thing. It is a dream, a fable, a pretty story that babes may swallow."

"Yet they tell us money is the root of all evil."

"Not money, but the love of it," replies she, quickly. "Do not lose heart, Philip; he cannot last forever; and this week how ill he has been!"

"So he has, poor old wretch," her companion interrupts her hastily. "Well, I have just one clear week before me, and then—I suppose I had better have recourse to my friends the Jews. That will be a risky thing, if you like, under the circumstances. Should he find that out——"

"How can he? They are always so secret, so safe. Better do it than eat your heart out. And who is to betray you?"

"You." With a laugh.

"Ay, tremble!" says she, gayly; then softly, "if that is all you have to fear, Philip, you are a happy man. And when you have got the two thousand pounds will you be free?"

"No, but comparatively easy for a while. And who knows, by that time——"

"He may die?"

"Or something may turn up," exclaims he, hurriedly, not looking at her, and therefore unable to wonder at the stolidity and utter unconcern of her expression.

At this moment a querulous, broken voice comes to them from the inner room. "Marcia, Marcia!" it calls, with trembling impatience; and, with a last flick at the unoffending peacock, she turns to go, yet lingers, as though loath to leave her companion.

"Good-bye—for a while," she says.

"Good-bye," replies he, and, clasping her lightly round the waist, presses a kiss upon her cheek—not upon her lips.

"You will be here when I return?" asks she, turning a face slightly flushed by his caress towards him as she stands with one foot placed upon the bow-window-sill preparatory to entering the room beyond. There is hope fully expressed in her tone.

"No, I think not," replies he, carelessly. "The afternoon is fine. I want to ride into Longley, for——" But to the peacocks alone is the excuse made known, as Marcia has disappeared.

Close to a fire, although the day is oppressively warm, and wrapped in a flannel dressing-gown, sits an old man—old, and full of the snarling captiousness that makes some white hairs hideous. A tall man, with all the remains of great beauty, but a singularly long nose (as a rule one should avoid a person with a long nose), that perhaps once might have added a charm to the bold, aristocratic face it adorned, but now in its last days is only suggestive of birds of prey, being peaky and astonishingly fine towards the point. Indeed, looking at it from a side-view, one finds oneself instinctively wondering how much leaner it can get before kindly death steps in to put a stop to its growth. And yet it matches well with the lips, which, curving downwards, and thin to a fault, either from pain or temper, denote only ill will towards fellow-man, together with a certain cruelty that takes its keenest pleasure in another's mental suffering.

Great piercing eyes gleam out from under heavy brows, and looking straight at one, still withhold their innermost thoughts. Intellect (wrongly directed, it may be, yet of no mean order) and a fatal desire for power sparkle in them; while the disappointment, the terrible self-accusing sadness that must belong to the closing of such a life as comes of such a temperament as his, lingers round his mouth. He is meagre, shrunken—altogether unlovely.

Now as he glances up at Marcia a pettishness, born of the sickness that has been consuming him for the past week, is his all-prevailing expression. Raising a hand fragile and white as a woman's he beckons her to his side.

"How you dawdle!" he says, fretfully. "Do you forget there are other people in the world besides yourself? Where have you been?"

"Have I been long, dear?" says Marcia, evasively, with the tenderest air of solicitude, shaking up his pillows and smoothing the crumpled dressing-gown with careful fingers. "Have you missed me? And yet only a few minutes have really passed."

"Where have you been?" reiterates he, irritably, taking no notice of her comfortable pats and shakes.

"With Philip."

"Ay, with Philip. Always Philip. I doubt me the course of your love runs too smoothly to be true. And yet it was a happy thought to keep the old man's money well together." With a sneer.

"Dear grandpapa, we did not think of money, but that we love each other."

"Love—pish! do not talk to me of it. I thought you too shrewd, Marcia, to be misled by a mirage. It is a myth—no more—a sickening, mawkish tale. Had he no prospects, and were you penniless; I wonder how far love would guide you?"

"To the end," says Marcia, quickly. "What has money to do with it? It can neither be bought nor sold. It is a poor affection that would wither under poverty; at least it would have no fears for us."

"Us—us," returns this detestable old pagan, with a malicious chuckle. "How sure we are! how positive! ready to risk all upon our lover's truth! Yet, where I to question this faithful lover upon the same subject, I fear me that I should receive a widely different answer."

"I hope not, dear," says Marcia, gently, speaking in her usual soft, low tone. Yet a small cold finger has been laid upon her heart. A dim foreboding crushes her. Only a little pallor, so slight as to be imperceptible to her tormentor, falls across the upper part of her face and tells how blood has been drawn. Yet it is hardly the mere piercing of the skin that hurts us most; it is in the dark night hours when the wound rankles, that our agony comes home to us.

"When is this girl coming?" asks the old man, presently, in a peevish tone, vexed that as far as he can tell his arrow has overshot the mark. "I might have known she would have caught at the invitation."

"On the twenty-seventh—the day you mentioned. She must be anxious to make your acquaintance, as she has not lost an hour," says Marcia, in a tone that might mean anything. But"—sweetly—"why distress yourself, dear, by having her at all? If it disturbs your peace in the very least, why not write to put her off, at all events until you feel stronger? Why upset yourself, now you are getting on so nicely?" As she speaks she lets her clear, calm eyes rest fully upon the hopeless wreck of what once was strong before her. No faintest tinge of insincerity mars the perfect kindliness of her tone. "Why not let us three remain as we are, alone together?"

"What!" cries Mr. Amherst, angrily, and with excitement, raising himself in his chair, "am I to shut myself up within these four walls with nothing to interest me from day to day beyond your inane twaddle? No, I thank you. I will have the house full—full—do you hear, Marcia?—and that without delay. Do you want me to die of *ennui* in this bare barrack of a place?"

"Well, do not make yourself ill, dear," says Marcia, with an admirably executed sigh. "It shall be as you wish, of course. I only spoke for your good—because—I suppose (being the only near relative I have on earth besides my mother) I—love you."

"You are very good," replies the old man, grimly, utterly untouched by all this sweetness, "but I will have my own way. And don't you dear me again. Do you hear, Marcia? I won't have it; it reminds me of my wife. Pah!"

The day fades, the light wanes, and night's cold dewy mantle falls thickly on the longing earth.

Marcia, throwing wide her casements, stretches out her arms to the moonlight and bathes her white face and whiter neck in the cool flood that drenches all the quiet garden.

There is peace everywhere, and rest, and happy sleep, but not for Marcia. For days, for weeks, she has been haunted by the fear that Philip's affection for her is but a momentary joy, that, swiftly as the minutes fly, so it dwindles. To-night this fear is strong upon her.

Not by his word, not by his actions, but by the subtle nothings that, having no name, yet are, and go to make up the dreaded whole, has this thought been forced upon her. The cooling glance, the suppressed restlessness, the sudden lack of conversation, the kind but unloving touch, the total absence of a lover's jealousy—all go to prove the hateful truth. And now her grandfather's sneer of the morning comes back to torture her and make assurance doubly sure. Yet hardly three months have passed since Philip Shadwell asked her to be his wife.

"Already his love wanes," she murmurs, turning up her troubled face and eyes too sad for tears to the starry vault above her, where the small luminous bodies blink and tremble and take no heed of a ridiculous love-tale, more or less. Her tone is low and despairing; and as she speaks she beats her hands together slowly, noiselessly, yet none the less passionately.

In vain she tries to convince herself her doubts are groundless, to compel herself to believe her arms are full, when in her heart she knows she but presses to her bosom an empty, fleeting shadow. The night's dull vapors have closed upon her, and, while exaggerating her misery, still open her eyes with kind cruelty to the end that surely awaits her.

So she sits hugging her fears until the day breaks, and early morning, peeping in at her, wafts her a kiss as it flies over lawn and field and brooklet. Then, wearied by her watching, she flings herself upon her bed, and, gaining a short but dreamless sleep, wakens refreshed, to laugh at her misgivings of the night before—at her grandfather's hints—at aught that speaks to her of Philip's falseness.

Despair follows closely upon night. Hope comes in the train of day. And Marcia, standing erect before her glass, with her beautiful figure drawn to its full height and her handsome head erect, gazes long and earnestly at the reflection therein. At last the deep flush of satisfaction dyes her cheeks; all her natural self-reliance and determination return to her; with a little laugh at her own image (on which she builds her hopes), she defies fate, and, running down the staircase with winged feet, finds herself on the last step almost in Philip's arms.

"Abroad so early!" he says, with a smile; and the kindliness of his tone, the more than kindness of his glance, confirm her hopes of the morning. She is looking very pretty, and Philip likes pretty women, hence the kindly smile. And yet, though he might have done so without rebuke (perhaps because of that), he forgets to kiss her. "You are the early bird, and you have caught me," he says. "I can only hope you will not make your breakfast off me. See"—holding out to her an unclosed letter—"the deed is done. I have written to my solicitor to get me the money from Lazarus and Harty."

"Oh, Philip! I have been thinking," she says, following him into the library, "and now it seems to me a risk. You know his horror of Jews—you know how he speaks of your own father and his unfortunate dealings with them. Yesterday I felt brave, and advised you, as I fear, wrongly; to-day——"

"I have been thinking it over too"—lighting the taper on the table, and applying the sealing-wax to the flame—"and now it seems to me the only course left open. And yet"—speaking gayly, but pausing as the wax falls upon the envelope—"perhaps—who knows?—I may be sealing my own fate."

"You make me superstitious. Why imagine horrors? Yet if you have any doubts, Philip"—laying one shapely white finger upon the letter—"do not send it. Something tells me to warn you. And, besides, are you quite sure they will lend you the money?"

"They will hardly refuse a paltry two thousand to the heir of Herst Royal."

"But you are not the heir."

"In the eyes of the world I am."

"And yet they know it can be left to any one else."

"To you, for instance."

"That would hardly alter your position, except that you would be then, not heir, but master," she says, smiling sweetly at him.

"No, I was supposing myself also disinherited. The cousin that is coming—Eleanor Massereene—she too is his grandchild."

As a rule, when speaking of those we hate, quite as much as when speaking of those we love, we use the pronoun alone. Mr. Amherst is "he" always to his relatives.

TO BE CONTINUED.

RAILROAD NOTES.

THE MEETING OF MANAGERS AND REPRESENTATIVES OF TRUNK LINES AT NIAGARA FALLS.

BUFFALO, June 6.—The second day's meeting of Managers and representatives of the trunk lines, held at Niagara Falls, resulted in the establishment of a tonnage pool on all freight from Chicago eastward, which was accepted with evident satisfaction, and as agreed upon is as follows: Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, 27 per cent.; Michigan Central, 31; Baltimore & Ohio, 9; Pennsylvania Railroad Company, representing the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago and Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Roads, 34, the lines to carry only their pro rata amount. The agreement is to go into effect Monday, June 19, in addition to which all lines are restricted from making time contracts without first giving ten days' notice to all others in the pool, and the date of the pool going into force is to give the different lines sufficient time in which to deliver freights now contracted for. Wm. Bliss, General Manager of the Boston & Albany Railroad, who arranged the pool, was chosen arbitrator. The rates of freight established were as follows: Grain, Chicago to New York, 15 cents; fourth class, 20 cents. Cattle, Chicago to New York, 45 and 35 cents. Hogs, shipped for the month of May, Chicago to New York, 22½ cents, and from June 9, hogs and sheep 20 cents. Cattle, Chicago to Buffalo, 23 and 18 cents; hogs and sheep, 12 cents. Detroit and Toledo to Buffalo, cattle, 9 cents; hogs, 8 cents; sheep, double-deck cars, $18 per car; single decks, $15. Buffalo to New York, cattle, 23 cents and 18 cents; hogs and sheep, 12½ cents. The lower rate on cattle transportation is given to equalize the carriage of stock when taken by one line to be transported over another route. A meeting for the arranging of the pool from Western cities will be held in New York Thursday, June 12.

THE PROPOSAL TO CONSOLIDATE THE G. W. R. AND G. T. R.

CHICAGO, June 5.—The Grand Trunk Railway magnates made a trip Tuesday over the Chicago & State Line Railroad (Chicago & Southern). They went as far as Thornton, the present terminus of the road. This line, as already stated, is to be extended to Valparaiso, there to connect with the Chicago and Lake Huron Railroad, and is to be used as the Western end of the Grand Trunk. The party returned from their tour of inspection at about 6 o'clock p. m. During the evening Sir Henry Taylor and the other gentlemen in his party were waited upon by a number of gentlemen interested in the extension of the Grand Trunk. This morning at 8 o'clock the entire party will bid adieu to Chicago and will leave for Canada. They go back *via* the Chicago and Lake Huron, and make a thorough inspection of that property. As already stated yesterday, it is almost certain that Sir Henry Taylor and other officials of the Grand Trunk have decided upon the Chicago and Lake Huron and Chicago and State Line Railroads as the best route to Chicago. They now control the line from Lansing to Chicago, and the route to Lansing will be from Port Huron, if the Eastern Division of the Port Huron can be secured. If not, it is their intention to extend the Pontiac line to Lansing, which will make nearly as direct a route as the one *via* Port Huron would. It is also their intention to form an extra line from Detroit to Lansing *via* the Detroit, Lansing and Northern. Sir Henry Tyler and staff will sail for England at the end of this week, and will lay their conclusions before the semi-annual meeting of shareholders of their road, June 30. At that meeting decisive action will be taken.

The Grand Trunk people are greatly in favor of consolidating their line with the Great Western of Canada and they had several conferences with Great Western officials regarding the matter at Detroit last week. A majority of the Great Western people are said to be favorable to this scheme, but nothing has yet been accomplished, owing to the opposition of Mr. Childers, the President of the Great Western, which is attributed to a desire on his part to aid Mr. Vanderbilt in securing control of the property. It is understood that Vanderbilt has offered to pay 4 per cent. on the capital stock of the road, and Mr. Childers is believed to be in favor of accepting this offer. Mr. Vanderbilt is said to have gone to Europe for the express purpose of treating direct with the shareholders. If he is successful in his mission, then the consolidation of the two Canada roads will undoubtedly be made.

A FAMOUS IRISH CLERICAL CASE SETTLED AT LAST.

LONDON, June 7.—The case of Rev. Father O'Keefe, formerly parish priest of Callan, has been at last settled. As parish priest, Father O'Keefe was the ruler of the parochial school at Callan, which was under the charge of the National Education Board and received a national grant. He got into a dispute with his Bishop, and after a long controversy flatly refused to obey the orders of the latter. The Bishop then suspended him. Father O'Keefe appealed to Cardinal Cullen, and the Cardinal sustained the Bishop. He then appealed to Rome, and Rome sustained the Cardinal. Meanwhile, Father O'Keefe had also appealed to the Board of Education to prevent his removal, not as priest, but as manager of the parish school. The Board held that it was necessary that the priest and the Bishop should be in harmony with each other, and that they could not sustain him against his bishop. Father O'Keefe then brought suit against the Board, the Bishop and the Cardinal for the restitution of what he considered to be his rights, but the courts decided against him. The cases have been going on for several years. The settlement now arrived at is the result of a compromise. Father O'Keefe makes his submission, withdraws his claims, and receives an annual pension of $500 a year.

THE STRATFORD EXPLOSION.

An Extraordinary Recovery.

Mr. George Hawkins, who was terribly injured by the late nitro-glycerine explosion in the G. T. R. yards at Stratford, still survives. Ever since the accident he has remained between life and death, but the doctors have hopes that he may survive. His case will be a remarkable one in surgery, as his skull was fractured, and the brain penetrated by a large splinter of wood. Ever since the accident the wound has discharged large quantities of brain matter and pieces of wood. One eye is totally destroyed. Dr. Robertson has been assiduous in his attentions to the wounded man. Mr. Alfred Lamb is able to get about, but he has gone through severe trials. He was dreadfully cut with glass, earth and splinters of wood, and some of these must have contained poisonous substances, as the wounds have ulcerated in a terrible manner. Erysipelas set in on one of his hands, and the result is that he will have to undergo the amputation of one of his fingers. Mr. Joseph Humphrey has pulled through his injuries all right, and hopes to be able to resume work in a few days.

A DIABOLICAL DEED.—A Russian merchant has been the victim of one of the most diabolical of Nihilist outrages. Paul Fufajeff received a notice signed by the "revolutionary committee," in which a subscription of 40,000 roubles, "for the use of the secret National Government" was demanded of him, the sum to be deposited by him at a certain place indicated, by the 2nd of May at the latest, under penalty of death in case of default. Fufajeff remained undecided whether to pay the money or hand over the anonymous letter to the police. At 10 o'clock on the forenoon of the 2nd he went out, and then for the first time determined to appeal to the police for advice and assistance. Hardly, however, had he arrived in the neighborhood of the nearest police station when he received a violent blow on the head with an iron bar, which struck him senseless to the ground. The assassin immediately disappeared, taking with him 40,000 roubles which Fufajeff had in his pocket.

KILLED BY A GLASS OF WHISKEY.—George Coburn, an Irishman aged about 35 years, boasted, last Monday night, that he could swallow a schooner of whiskey at a single drink. His brother-in-law, John Lockert, questioned that Coburn could do as he claimed, and agreed to pay for the liquor. The barkeeper filled the glass, and finding that it contained a pint and a-half, advised Coburn not to drink the whole quantity, as it would kill him. Coburn replied that it was only a drink for a child, and swallowed the fiery liquid at one draught. He died the same night.—*St. Louis Republican.*

—The Russian grain crops are suffering from the ravages of a small coleopterous insect, which propagates with great rapidity. In 1877 a reward was offered in some localities of 10 copecks for every quart of the insect collected, and 10,000,000 roubles were paid in accordance with the proclamation. One-third of the entire wheat crop in Southern Russia is threatened. Very little is yet known of the habits of the insect.

—Very excellent imitations of the Enfield rifle are manufactured in large numbers at Cabul, under the superintendence of some German armorers. They are quite as good as the English-made ones, so far as their shooting powers go, their only fault being that they are occasionally liable to burst.

—Lawyer's motto: "Be trustful and multiply and replevin the earth."

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS.
Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

DR. NASH,
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours—1.30 to 4.30 p. m.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARies, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc.
OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

S. L. NASH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada.
BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.
Mr. Tims, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 19

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 29

DR. W. A. DAFOE,
GRADUATE of Toronto University, and of the University of Trinity College; Fellow of Trinity Medical School, (by examination); Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh; Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office in Victoria Block, Madoc.

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
A. D. EVANS, P.L.S. | T. O. BOLGER, P.L.S., C.E. & A.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Cheap Bread!

8cts. PER LOAF,
AT
JNO. HARPER'S.

WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR, FEED,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1878. 65

MONEY TO LOAN!
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.
EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 18, 1879.

NORTH HASTINGS.

Below will be found the official return of the total number of votes polled in each division and municipality in the Riding, at the late election to the Legislative Assembly. It will be seen that the figures given in our last issue were correct except in one division which reduces Mr. Boulter's majority by one:—

TOWNSHIP OF HUNTINGDON.

	Boulter	Vankleek.
1. Reid's Corners	50	62
2. Town Hall	79	62
3. Sargent's	66	60
Totals	195	184
	184	
Maj. for Boulter	11	

TOWNSHIP OF RAWDON.

1. Green's schl. h. 4th con.	75	50
2. Allen's schl. h.	43	83
3. Town Hall	78	69
4. Green's schl. h. 10th c.	107	40
Totals	303	242
	242	
Maj. for Boulter	61	

TOWNSHIPS WICKLOW, M'CLURE, BANGOR.

School House McClure	9	6
School House, Bangor	5	1
Totals	14	7
	7	
Maj. for Boulter	7	

TOWNSHIPS OF MONTEAGLE AND HERSCHEL.

School House, Herschel	13	30
		13
Maj. for Vankleek		17

TOWNSHIPS DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

School House. L'Amable	41	29
	29	
Maj. for Boulter	12	

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

1. Riggs' schl. house	36	84
2. McCoy's schl. house	102	87
3. Rupert's sch'l house	63	49
Totals	201	214
Maj. for Vankleek		13

TOWNSHIPS OF MARMORA AND LAKE.

1. Town Hall	49	45
2. Beaver Creek	62	22
3. Wiley's school house	16	14
Totals	107	81
	81	
Maj. for Boulter	26	

VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

Town Hall	81	59
	59	
Maj. for Boulter	22	

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

Town Hall	28	77
		28
Maj. for Vankleek		49

TOWNSHIPS OF TUDOR, WOLLASTON, LIMERICK AND CASHEL.

1. Millbridge	11	26
2. Morton's, Limerick	7	13
3. McGuire's, Wollaston	8	12
Totals	26	51
		26
Maj. for Vankleek		25

TOWNSHIP OF CARLOW AND MAYO.

Town Hall	9	2
	2	
Maj. for Boulter	7	

TOWNSHIPS ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE.

Town Hall	63	48
	48	
Maj. for Boulter	15	

RECAPITULATION.

	Boulter.	Vankleek.
Huntingdon	195	184
Rawdon	303	242
Wicklow, McClure, and Bangor	14	7
Monteagle, Herschel	13	30
Dungannon, Faraday	41	29
Madoc Township	201	214
Marmora and Lake	107	81
Stirling	81	59
Madoc Village	28	77
Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick, Cashel	26	51
Carlow and Mayo	9	2
Elzivir, Grimsthorpe	63	48
Totals	1,081	1,024
	1,024	
Maj. for Boulter	57	

HON. Mackenzie Bowell is performing the duties of Minister of Militia in the absence from the capital of the Hon. Mr. Masson.

IT IS RUMOURED in parliamentary circles at Ottawa that Sir John Macdonald, on arrival in England, will be sworn in as a member of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, which is an appointment holding good during the pleasure of the Sovereign, and which carries with it a salary of £5,000 per annum. If this report is well founded it will entail Sir John's permanent residence in the Old Country, and consequently, his early retirement from the Premiership of the Dominion.

EDWARD HANLAN, the Canadian aquatic wonder, on Monday won the championship of England, and in reality the championship of the world, in his race with William Elliott, on the Tyne, whom he led over the course from start to finish with apparent ease, winning by about eleven lost lengths. This was probably the most exciting aquatic contest ever witnessed on English waters, over one hundred thousand persons, it is estimated, being spectators of the race. Elliott was undoubtedly regarded as the fastest oarsman in England, if not in the world, but even he was compelled to lower his colors to the youthful Canadian, who has never yet, during his series of brilliant victories, been pushed to the full extent of his ability over the course. What he can do, we believe, is not really known, nor is it likely to be for some time yet. Hanlan returns to Canada in a few weeks the holder of three championships and a world-wide fame.

TORONTO AND OTTAWA RAILROAD.

A public meeting of the ratepayers of the town of Peterboro' was held last week, to consider the propriety of extending the time of the by-law granting aid to the Toronto & Ottawa Railway, which would shortly expire. The *Daily Review* gives a full report of the proceedings, and judging from the expressions of leading men of the town who addressed the meeting, they were almost unanimously in favor of renewing the by-law and extending every encouragement to the promoters of this great scheme. As most of our readers are aware this line would run through Marmora, Madoc, and Elziver, and its successful completion would undoubtedly be an event of great importance to the people of these townships as well as of those further back. We would then be placed in direct and easy communication with the two leading cities of the Province, as well as the capital of the Dominion, and the village of Madoc would thus be on equal footing with her more favored sister villages. The prospects of the road were damped by the refusal of Toronto to grant aid, but it seems now in a more favorable position than ever. A By-law will shortly be submitted to the ratepayers of Ottawa, asking for aid, and on the result of this will probably depend the future movements of its projectors. The following resolutions were passed at the meeting referred to:—

"That this meeting is of opinion that it would be to the interest of the town of Peterboro' that the time for the commencement of the Toronto & Ottawa Railroad be further extended to the 1st of July, 1880, and that we deem it of the greatest importance that the Town Council do pass the by-law submitted to the Town Council at its next meeting."—Carried (three alone voting against it).

"That in the opinion of this meeting the Dominion Government should be invited to consider the fact that a small proportion of the money necessary to construct the Georgian Bay Branch of the Pacific railway, granted to the Toronto & Ottawa Railroad, would secure Railway connection between Ottawa and Midland City, the best harbor on the Georgian Bay, and that Messrs. Scott, Dumble, Carnegie, the Mayor and Messrs. John Burnham and Hilliard be a committee with power to add to their number, to wait upon the Dominion Government to urge the claims of the Toronto & Ottawa Railway, and of the older and more settled part of the Province, to be assisted in the construction of this much needed and important railway enterprise."

The motion was carried unanimously and the meeting dispersed.

It is understood that Sir John Macdonald and Messrs. Tupper and Tilly have taken passage by the steamer leaving Quebec on the 21st for England. Messrs. Langevin and Abbott remain in London until their arrival.

The richest journalistic burlesque we have seen for many a day appeared in the *Ontario* on Thursday evening. The *Intelligencer* of Wednesday poked fun at the spelling of the motto to which we have referred in another column, and the next evening the experiment of local Reform culture and intelligence hastened to vindicate the orthography of Reformers by the following extraordinary paragraph. We have italicized the mistakes: our readers will notice that there are six of them in a paragraph of eight lines, and five of these are errors of "authorghraphy" :—

"Something has been said about the *authorgraphy* shown in the mottoe that was strung across the street in front of the Reform Association Rooms Tuesday day next. The painter is a Conservative, and hence his error, whether accidental or otherwise, must be attributed to the party that would monopolize knowledge as well as gentility."—*Belleville Free Press.*

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met on Monday last. All the members present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The Township Surveyor was instructed to examine the bridge on the road west of Keller's Bridge, and report at next meeting of Council as to probable cost of putting it in repair.

Permission was granted Wm. McBeth to perform his statute labor across lot 5, between cons. 3 and 4.

The Surveyor was instructed to examine O'Neill's bridge, and report at next meeting of Council.

Donald Lemon was granted $5 for keeping a pauper.

John Sagar's petition was laid over.

Mr. Caskey, Deputy-Reeve, was appointed to meet the Inspector and Trustees in Elziver, on the 5th day of July next.

On motion of Messrs. Allen and Broad, the Council and Road Surveyor were appointed a Committee to examine the road near James Chambers.

Moses Lloyd was appointed pathmaster in place of Mr. Gunn, removed.

The sum of $12 was granted on the road between the 6th and 7th con., to give free access to James Roberts.

Wm. Thomas was granted one scraper for road beat No. 64.

The Road Surveyor was instructed to examine the line of road across 11 and 12, on the line between the 9th and 10th cons.

The Council then organized as a Court of Revision.

John McCafferty's assessment, s. e. ¼ 8, con. 9, reduced $100. His assessment on n. ½ 7, con. 9, was sustained.

(The remainder of the report is unavoidably left over.)

A by-law granting $4,000 to Taylor & Sanderson, woolen manufacturers of Guelph, for the removal of their factory to Napanee, was voted on in the latter place on Wednesday last, and passed by sixty-four votes. Operations are to be commenced at once and pushed forward, as it is intended to have the factory in operation by the first of October. Complete sets of machinery will be put in to manufacture tweeds, flannels and yarns for the Canadian markets. The proprietors give security to carry on the business for eight years in the town and employ not less than twenty-five hands daily, and pay $10,000 annually in wages to their employees.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

The Gardens and fields in and around Peterboro are looking fine. The potato bugs, they say, are feasting.

The *Courier* man says "Madoc iron mines are increasing their hands." Iron mines have no hands, Mister. Don't you know anything!

One day last week a little two-year-old daughter of C. H. Morden, of Picton, fell into an open cistern, at her father's place, and was drowned.

Peterboro' dry-goods merchants have agreed to close their stores at six o'clock in the evening except Saturday's during the months of July and August.

A demand having been made for a recount of the ballots in the Prince Edward election, yesterday was appointed, by Judge Jellett, for the proceedings to take place.

The Rev. Dr. McDonald, of Picton, left on Monday last for Japan. He has already labored very successfully in that far off country as a missionary, and he returns to renew his work.

The Bishop of Belleville held a confirmation in Christ's Church, Belleville, on Thursday last. There were 74 candidates confirmed. The services were witnessed by a very large congregation.

A young lady who lives at Picton says that every time she walks upon the lawn it reminds her of her Belleville beaux; it is so soft and green, you know. Rough on the poor Ballevillite.

Dr. Saunders, of Mill Point, very skilfully removed a tape worm 123 feet in length, from Mr. Wm. Ham, of that place, a few days ago. The patient expresses the utmost admiration of the doctor's treatment.

On Sunday, 8th inst., a man named Thomas Fitzpatrick, was drowned at the village of Stoco, but how we are unable to learn. The body has been recovered and an inquest held, a verdict of "found drowned" being returned.

Belleville policemen have been furnished with leghorn hats for summer wear. The corporation might also do worse than supply these worthy guardians of the peace with a few soda water fountains. They ought to be kept cool.

A shutter fell from the third story of a building, in Belleville, one day last week, passing between a couple of boys, within an inch or two of each, and smashed to pieces at their feet. Their narrow escape made spectators of the scene shudder.

The sittings of the County Court and General Sessions commenced, at Belleville, on Tuesday of last week, before His Honor T. A. Lazier, Junior Judge. In consequence of there being no criminals on trial His Honor was presented with the customary white gloves.

The editor of the Trenton *Courier* was really happy one day last week, and that was while following three fiddlers, a harper, a flutist, and a brass band around the streets. He acknowledges to having been charmed. A "hurdy-gurdy" would have added sublimity to the scene.

The Orangemen of Mill Point intend celebrating the 12th of July in that village. Lodges from Hastings, Lennox and Prince Edward, to the number of about twenty are expected to participate in the celebration. The programme will consist of parade, music and speeches.

Chief of Police McKinnon, of Belleville, has undertaken the task of arranging for a celebration, consisting principally of athletic sports, in that city on Dominion Day. He will himself, on that day, probably, contest with Ross for the athletic championship of America and probably a purse of $1,000.

A hen in the possession of Mr. Loren Young, of Campbellford, was the producer of a very peculiar and strangely developed egg, a few days since. Just inside the white of the egg, was another one, of good size, perfectly formed, and incased in a hard shell like the outer covering of eggs generally. This strange freak of nature may be said to be solid shown.—*Herald.*

The *Ontario* man says: "Public baths are a *nessity here*," and then he wants to know "who will be so *philantropic* as to move in the matter." About the greatest "nessity" that we know of in Belleville is the importation of a spelling editor for the *Ontario*, and if there is such a thing as a "philantropic" individual in the city who will move in the matter, we can safely guarantee him the hearty thanks of the majority of the subscribers to that paper. But, of *coarse*, by all means try the present occupant with a lath.

The Napanee *Beaver* says:—The unfortunate result of grain speculation to several farmers of Adolphustown, will very likely prevent them from tampering with something entirely beyond the proper sphere of a farmer. Last fall several farmers in that township clubbed together and shipped about three thousand bushels of barley to Oswego. A few days since their returns came and proved to be the magnificent net sum of 29 cents per bushel. For this very same barley they were freely offered, last fall, $1.05 and might have sold without trouble for $1.10. A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

A correspondent in the Montreal *Witness* says: "I heard the other day from a friend of mine of a remedy for potato bugs which I think is well worthy of publication. Adjoining my friend's potato field was a field of buckwheat, and upon some of the hills nearest this some buckwheat had been scattered and had sprung up. At first he took no notice of this but soon observed that some of the plants were singularly free from the ravages of the potato beetle, and upon examination found that on whatever hill there was any buckwheat there was not a bug to be seen. A gentleman from the West told him afterwards that these pests had quite as great a dislike to flax."

THE REIGN OF TERROR IN RUSSIA.—A cable special of the 15th says:—A St. Petersburg correspondent says:—The murders, conflagrations, and condemnations of the last few weeks have aggravated the excitement prevailing in Russia. In all the more important towns hosts of people are told off for policy duty. The great object now is to avert arson which is threatened everywhere. Letters are regularly opened, telegrams are frequently suppressed, and foreign books on many subjects are either prohibited or else so effectually defaced by the censorship as to render them useless. Passports to foreign countries are only exceptionally granted and even more rarely prolonged. Russia at the moment is almost as completely shut off from Europe as in the days of Nicholas.

RAILWAY STATISTICS.

Some interesting figures about Railways have been given to the public in a report recently issued by Mr. C. J. Brydges. The railways in operation in Canada comprise fully 6,133 miles, while fully 1,762 miles are now under construction. Within the last two years some 570 miles of railway have been completed, while by 1881, when the gap in the line from Thunder Bay to Winnipeg will be built, there will be an additional 450 miles constructed. Of Government and municipal assistance there has been granted no less a sum than $98,698,942, which does not include the $2,000,000 granted last session for the railway from Thunder Bay to Winnipeg. There were carried during the year by these various railways 6,443,924 passengers, an increase of 6 per cent. over the previous year, and 7,883,472 tons of freight, an increase of 15 per cent. in the same time. The total receipts of all the railways were $20,520,078, and the expenses $16,100,102, giving a net profit on working of $4,419,976. Eleven passengers were killed, and twenty-five injured. The employees fared much worse, for there were 45 killed and 300 injured, no less than 110 accidents occurring while the men were coupling cars.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Now the battle is fought, and victory perched on warriors brows—be merciful.

Pour the oil of peace over the wounded and crushed spirits.

Cheer the vanquished and disconsolate.

Be British—extend the warm, honest hand of friendship to the fallen foe.

Bury the hatchet—smoke the pipe of peace: if you havn't a pipe take a cigar.

Speak words of comfort and kindness to the erring ones.

Shake hands over the bloodless chasm.

Show that the defeat can be gracefully accepted.

A kindly and pleasant acceptance of the situation takes out the sting of defeat.

Wipe off all liabilities—pay for your hats—and above all, pay the printer.

BELLEVILLE, June 16.—The match between Hugh McKinnon, chief of Police of this city, and *bona fide* holder of the athletic heavy-weight championship of America, which he won at the Centennial, and Duncan C. Ross, of Baltimore, for the athletic heavy-weight championship of America and $500 a side, may almost be considered made. The Chief forwarded to-day articles for Ross' signature. The articles stipulate that the match shall take place in this city on Tuesday, July 1st, between the hours of noon and 6 o'clock p. m. that Ross shall be allowed $100 for expenses, and that Col. A. A. Stevenson, of Montreal, shall be the referee. The tests of strength in which the competition is to take place are:—Throwing the 56 lb. weight, throwing the 16 lb. hammer, throwing light hammer, putting 21 lb. stone, putting light stone, throwing light stone and tossing the caber.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. TAYLOR,
SURGEON DENTIST, CAMPBELLFORD. Will visit Madoc every Saturday.
ROOMS IN MADOC HOUSE, DURHAM ST.

WANTED,
BY THE UNDERSIGNED,
100 CORDS HEMLOCK BARK!
SILVANUS M'LLETT.

NOTICE!
ALL persons are hereby forbid trespassing or cutting hay on lot 17, Con 5, Elziver, after the appearance of this notice, as for such offence I shall prosecute to the fullest extent of the law.
JOHN HALSTONE.
Queensboro', June 12, '79. 116 4t.

TO DEALERS IN GRAIN, &C.
THE Grand Junction and Belleville & North Hastings Railway companies are prepared to lease, for a term of 21 years, at a nominal rent, and with every facility for connection with the main line of Railway, ground for the construction of Warehouses, for the storing of grain, &c., at the different stations on the respective railways.
For further particulars apply at the offices of the above railways, Belleville.
W. SUTHERLAND Jnr.

J. CLEAK,
COMMISSIONER IN B.R.,
LAND AGENT,
Conveyancer and Accountant.
YORK RIVER
116-4t Hastings Road.

CHANCERY SALE
IN CHANCERY!
BAILEY VS. CAMPBELL ET AL
Pursuant to the decree made in this cause, and bearing date the 10th day of April, A.D. 1879, there will be sold by public auction, with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esquire, Master of this Court, at Belleville,
AT SIMMONS' HOTEL,
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
ON
FRIDAY JULY THE 4th, A.D. 1879,
At the hour of seven o'clock in the afternoon, the following farm property, being the east half of the south half of lot No. 6, in the fourth concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing fifty acres of land, more or less.
There is erected upon the premises a farm house, 24 x 36, 1½ stories high and a log barn.
About thirty-five acres of the land are cleared and under cultivation. The premises are situated about two miles from the village of Madoc.
Possession of the premises will be delivered to the purchaser on the first of October, next, and the right for the tenant to remove the crops on the place will be reserved.
The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.
The purchaser shall at the time of sale pay down a deposit of $10 for every $100 of the purchase money, and shall pay the remainder within two months thereafter, without interest.
In all other respects the conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of the Court of Chancery.
For further particulars apply to the law offices of S. B. Burdett, Esq., Bog. Wallbridge, Simpson & Bogart, E. M. Macdonald Bell & Bell, Belleville.
S. B. BURDETT, S. S. LAZIER,
Plaintiff's Solicitor. Master
Dated at Chambers this 10th day June '79.
21 Mitchell, Ont

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 85 to $0 95
Barley,	0 55 to 0 75
Rye,	0 50 to 0 00
Oats,	0 38 to 0 40
Peas,	0 60 to 0 00
Butter,	0 16 to 0 18
Eggs,	0 08 to 0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 60 to 0 00
Flour, per bbl	4 25 to 4 50
Sheepskins,	0 15 to 0 20
Hides,	3 00 to 5 00

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$4 50 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 80 to 0 00
Rye, "	0 50 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 40 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 60 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 40 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 07 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 13
Hides, per cwt	3 00 to 4 00

TO BE LET.
A GOOD FARM of 100 acres, composed of the north half of Lot 7, 13th concession of Huntingdon, nicely situated on Moira Lake, and near the Village of Madoc. Well cleared. Present tenant will cease to occupy next October. Apply to
CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
Or to Gream & Henderson,
Solicitors, Madoc. 107

CAUTION!
ALL parties are hereby cautioned against purchasing or negotiating a Promissory Note for $20.00, dated the 5th day of June, inst., payable six months after date, and one Promissory Note for $9.00 made on the 5th June, inst., payable fourteen months after date and signed by myself (see below), said notes were procured from me by two sewing machine pedlers, named McNeil and Shaw, for which said notes I have not received any value.
MICHAEL FRANK, his [X] mark.
Tudor, June 10, 1879. 395-4t.

CAUTION!
All parties are hereby cautioned against purchasing or negotiating a Promissory Note, for $9.00 (eight dollars) drawn in favor of John Conley, due on the 29th of January, 1880. Also three other notes of the same description and amounts, as no value has been received for the same. Said notes were procured for said Conley by his agents, Messrs. McNeil and Shaw.
JAMES H. McCOY.
Madoc, June 4th, 1879. 114-4t.

Wool Carding.
THE subscriber is now prepared to attend to all orders in the above line. Parties leaving their wool at Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara's store, will have it brought back there, free of charge. Carding done for 4c. per pound.
W. H. PRINGLE.
Madoc, May 26th, 1879. 113-5t

Private Boarding House
PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Eight Street, leading to the Model School.
MRS. J. HULIN.
Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

C. G. WILSON,
DURHAM STREET, - MADOC,
DEALER IN
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
Fancy & Toilet Articles
Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch.
Farmers and physicians from the country will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,
Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,
Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence,
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

THE
NEW STORE!
In Wright's Block, Madoc, has now opened. All fresh, new goods. A most extensive assortment of fashionable Dry-Goods, &c., &c. Also two large Importations of Bankrupt Stock! These will be thrown on the market at such prices as must attract the serious and prompt attention of the public. The strict and honest rule of our business will be One Price. All goods ticketed and a second price is not to be recognized in any case. We deal out fair play to the poor workingman. Rich and poor alike will receive our most prompt and kind attention during this cheap sale. There is one more remark, namely, that the first buyers during the opening weeks of business will have the advantage of selecting much of the cream of the stock. In our tailoring department pants or suits will be made to order, or cut free of charge. A most extensive assortment of Boots and Shoes and Slippers, also for children's wear, at prices almost unheard of in this section of Canada.
Please look out for the sign of
THE NEW STORE.

Just Received,
AND OPEN FOR INSPECTION:
Black Turquoise Silk,
Light Blue do. do.
Seal Brown Glace do.
Olive Glace do.
Steel Glace do.
Drab Glace do.
Bronze Glace do.
Slate Glace do.
O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

NEW GOODS!
We are now receiving a full stock of Spring and Summer Goods, being our second purchase for this season, to which we would invite attention.
SYDMER ROSS & Co.

WRIGHT'S
GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE
AND LIQUOR STORE,
(Established in 1858, by the late Andrew Wright,)
NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT.
Mrs. W. in returning her sincere thanks for the very large share of public patronage she has received, begs to inform her numerous customers that her stock is now complete, consisting of
SUGARS,
TEAS,
TOBACCOS,
SPICES,
CONFECTIONERY & BISCUITS,
(A SPECIALTY.)
FRUITS IN SEASON,
W. C. Wells' celebrated Honey and Grape Wine.
WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,
of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers, and sold as received.
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
BASKETS IN GREAT VARIETY, BROOMS, BRUSHES, AND WOODEN WARE.
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,
All wholesale and retail, at the lowest possible Cash price.
JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc.
Madoc, May 19th, 1879.

CHRISTMAS GROCERIES.

Gray & McGregor

OFFER FOR SALE A FULL SUPPLY OF

CHOICE GROCERIES

For the Holiday Season, including

NEW VALENCIA RAISINS,
" TABLE RAISINS,
" SEEDLESS RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
PRUNES,
DRIED PEACHES,
DRIED APPLES,
SYRUPS,
PEELS, FIGS, AND ALMONDS,
S. W. SALMON,
LABRADOR HERRING,
WHITE FISH,
BOLOGNA AND PORK SAUSAGE,
THE CELEBRATED
DIAMOND BRAND OYSTERS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.
Dec. 5th, 1878.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,
Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK
—OF—
DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

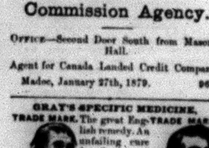
AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT
—OF—
Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
—AND—
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.



The great English remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Canada.
☞ Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.
N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST
OF
FARMS FOR SALE!
IN THE
WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.
Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Tuesday in each month. C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425, Held on the first Tuesday in each month. FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285, Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321, Meets the first Wednesday in each month. W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253, Meets every second Monday in each month. JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133, Meets first Friday in each month. R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1387, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE. M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O. JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139. O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, June 19th,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.
A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on Monday Evening, June 23rd, At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall, On Tuesday Evg., July 3rd, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Going South—Train leaves *Madoc* at 7 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 9.15.
Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at *Madoc* at 5.15.

Iron Ore.

Large shipments of iron ore from the mines in this township take place almost every morning now. Business in this line is considerably on the increase.

Special Meeting.

The Village Council will meet again on Friday evening next. Dr. Sutton's "hog By-law" will probably be then finally passed and put in force. Hogs, keep dark.

Tall Rye.

The campaign is opened. On Monday we received the first stalk, measuring 6 feet 9 inches, grown on the farm of Mr. D. O'Donnell, near Moira Lake. Next.

Dentistry.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that in future Madoc will be favoured every week, commencing on Saturday next, by the visit of a Dentist, Mr. J. F. Taylor, of Campbellford. Rooms in Simmons' Hotel.

Journal of Agriculture.

No. 2 of the above publication, illustrated, has just been received, and, like the first, is full of interesting and instructive reading to the farmer. It is published at Montreal by the Department of Agriculture for the Province of Quebec.

A Warning.

Mr. John Hailstone, of Elzivir, gives warning in this issue that in future any person found trespassing on lot 17, 5th Concession, of that township, will be prosecuted as the law directs. He has been subjected to considerable annoyance by persons cutting and taking away hay, and is determined to put a stop to it in future.

Methodist Conference.

The name of Rev. John Pickering appears on the first draft (subject to correction) of the stations of Ministers in the Belleville District, for the Madoc circuit. Rev. W. H. Peake, of Marmora, goes to Thomasburg, Rev. J. H. Ruttan taking his place, and Tweed, Bridgewater, and Bannockburn remaining as they were.

Passed.

We are pleased to learn that Master Herbert Wood, of this village, has passed his examination at the University, Toronto, for "Senior Matriculation." This places him in the position of a second year student at the University, and has won for him the warm commendation of Mr. Mills, the principal of the Collegiate Institute, Brantford, where he has been pursuing his studies.

Stopping a Newspaper.

An exchange has the following allegory, which we commend to careful consideration: —"A certain man hit his toe against a pebble, and fell headlong to the ground. He was vexed, and under the influence of anger and self-sufficiency he kicked mother earth quite soundly. With imperturbable gravity, he looked to see the earth dissolve and come to naught. But the earth remained, and only his poor foot was injured in the encounter. This is the way of man. An article in a newspaper touches him in a weak spot, and forthwith he sends to stop his paper. With great complacency he looks to see the crash, when he finds he only hits his own toe against a world that does not perpetually feel the shock, and injures no one but himself."

County Court.

The following cases were tried at the above court, in Belleville, last week:

ROBINSON vs. BICKFORD.—Action on promises. Account for lumber furnished and sawing for B. & N. H. Railroad. Verdict for plff. for $113, including money paid into Court. Bleecker for plff.; Dougall & Falkiner for deft.

ROLLINS vs. B. & N. H. RAILWAY.—Action to recover value of a horse killed by an engine passing over the road in May last. Defence: Horse improperly at large without being in charge of any person. At the close of plff's. case, deft's. counsel raised some points of law. Verdict for plff. for $60. Dickson for plff.; Dougall for deft.

General Assembly.

Rev. D. Wishart, of this village, is at present in Ottawa, attending the fifth annual meeting of the General Assembly of the Canada Presbyterian Church, which commenced its session at that place on Wednesday last.

Special Meeting.

A special meeting of L. O. L. No. 321, will be held in the Orange Hall, in this village, on Thursday evening, 26th inst. Every member is requested to be present, as business of importance will be transacted.

Madoc Model School.

The following are the names of the pupils on the Honor Roll at the above school:—First Class, Annie Hickey; Second jr., Martha Whytock; Second sr., James Collinge; Third jr., William Burns; Third sr., John Sinclair; Fourth jr., Jennie Rollins; Fourth sr., Elizabeth Tivy; Fifth, William Jenkins.

The next public examination will be held on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Monday, the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 7th days of July, commencing each day at 1:30 p. m.

Picnic at Queensboro'.

The grand picnic of the season, in aid of the funds of the new Roman Catholic Church, at Queensboro', will be held on Thursday next, 26th inst., in *Mr. John Moore's* grove, near that village. Rev. Father Davis personally has the matter in hand, and this announcement will be accepted by every reader of the REVIEW in these parts as sufficient guarantee that the affair will be the biggest thing in the picnic line this season, and is bound to be a success. The usual sports and games will take place, for which liberal prizes are offered. The *Madoc* Brass Band will add to the enjoyment of those present. A string band will also be in attendance for those who may wish to "trip the light fantastic." In the evening a grand balloon ascention and display of fireworks will take place, the first ever exhibited in the township. Dinner will be served from 11 o'clock a. m. to 2 o'clock p. m., the tickets for which are 25 cents. Admission to grounds, 25c.

Since the above was put in type the following notice of a "new departure" in connection with the pic-nic has been handed us: "There will be a Balloon race, for which a special prize is offered, across the country, on foot or on horseback, the prize to be given to the party who brings back the wire circle of the balloon. It may travel one or three miles before it decends, so that this will be the most exciting race ever witnessed in Canada."

Village Council.

Council met on Monday evening pursuant to adjournment. All members present.

A communication was read from the Education Department, stating that one hundred and six dollars was the village share of the apportionment for schools.

A number of accounts were handed in, for work and material on the new lock-up, which were ordered to be paid. The total bill of costs against the corporation in the late trial of Stevens vs. the village of Madoc, amounting to one hundred and sixty-two dollars and sixty cents, was also submitted and passed.

Council went into Committee of the Whole on By-laws, Dr. Sutton in the chair. The By-law providing for the impounding of horses, hogs, &c., found at large on the streets of the village, was read, and a number of the blanks, not provided for by Statute, filled in. In discussing the matter the Councillors managed to consume, we should judge, considerably over an hour. It was evident they were not fully aware of the amount of power vested in them as a Council to deal with the matter, and as many different opinions were expressed as there were Councillors. In vain Mr. O'Flynn read passages of law bearing on the subject: Mr. Dale expostulated, Mr. Orr interjected, Dr. Loomis looked his wisest, and Dr. Sutton endeavored to explain.

Mr. O'Flynn—"Gentlemen, I think we had better lay this matter over until we get better posted."

This had its effect, and on motion the Committee rose.

After some further discussion, on motion the Council adjourned to Friday evening next.

YORK RIVER ITEMS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The political races being over, and the several winners having been awarded the prizes striven after, it is now that the points of merit, or defect of the many racers, and the "show" they made in the race, are discussed, however sanguine both parties were. The inevitable result, the poll, has reduced matters to a level. All will now look to the victor to show himself in some way worthy of the honor, and in every way capable of sustaining the interests of the community at stake. Those in the North Riding, remote from commercial centres, and with ill means of communication, are anxious that their long deferred claims upon the Government should receive some attention. The time has now come when the welfare of these back townships should be of vital interest to both parties in politics. Long delayed help or encouragement is consuming the vitality and destroying the energies of the country. Lumbering enterprise, so long the sole support and market of the settler, is on the wane. Limits ceaselessly culled year after year will soon be no field for the lumberman's profits. Mournfully indeed do the dry pine forests stand, mementos of fierce fires, unheeded by the Government and the lumberman, unapproached by the poor settler. Millions upon millions of feet of lumber are going to destruction, logs cut and left to rot, as not profitable enough to the limit holder, but a direct loss to the Government and the community at large. Stave off the evil day as long as those in power can, but the time must come when a colonization railroad or some helpful scheme must come to our aid, or "far, far away, thy children leave the land." Regarding the dry pine and culled timber—surely half a loaf is better than no bread. Why cannot the Government allow the mill owners these logs, left by the lumbermen as worthless, at a reasonable figure, say one half or one third the present duty, but as the Government, acting the part of Shylock, demands the "pound of flesh," and nothing but the exact duty, the end is—it receives nothing. Mills that are now next to idle might be turning out their thousands of feet, giving employment here, and that material with a means of transit might be shipped in Belleville, giving employment there. Notwithstanding the millions of dollars obtained from this back country in the shape of timber dues, nothing is done to build it up. Let us hope that Dr. Boulter will lay hold of this subject and hang to it with the pertinacity of a bull dog.

Things are pretty quiet around here. Fierce political disputes are heard no more. The crop is nearly all in, and at present bids fair for a good harvest. Several would-be settlers are out here looking up land. They speak well of several blocks of hardwood lands in Herschel.

Messrs. J. B. Booth's "drive" is passing here. They have experienced considerable difficulty in crossing Baptiste Lake.

The bone and muscle of the village turn out and hunt the leather pretty regularly of an evening on the green.

The maker of gaiters has started for the front, no doubt to present them in person. Without a doubt the recipient of this gift will treasure them as a family heir-loom.

FIAT LUX.

Cheese Market.

INGERSOLL, June 16.—Four hundred and forty boxes last half of May sold at six cents. The time during market hours was taken up by intruders forcing a discussion on the trade with reference to changing the market day again from Monday to Tuesday.

Annual Picnic.

The annual picnic of the inhabitants of the northern townships, at and around Glanmire, (Beaver Creek,) will be held on Wednesday next, 25th inst., at the above place, to which we beg to acknowledge the courteous invitation extended to the proprietors of the REVIEW, by the leading movers in the affair. We have no doubt the gathering will be a large one, and that a pleasant and enjoyable day will be spent by all who attend. We are assured that friends from *Madoc*, *Millbridge*, and other places who may desire to favor them with their presence will be made heartily welcome.

Brutal Assaults.

We have to record this week two alleged crimes of a character of the most revolting kind. In fact such crimes seem to be on the increase, if we are to judge by the record made by the press.

One was a charge made by a daughter of Peter Wellman, of Huntingdon, aged 14 years, in which she alleges that one Hugh McCormick came to her father's house in the absence of her parents at *Madoc* village, and her sister at school, and made indecent overtures to her, which she rejected, and ordered him to leave the house, which he did not do, but sought to obtain his purpose by force, maltreating her in the most shameful manner, and that she only escaped by the house dogs flying at McCormick, who, in defending himself from the dogs, gave the girl an opportunity to escape. McCormick was arrested and brought before A. F. Wood, J. P., of this village, who, after hearing the evidence, committed him to gaol for trial. Our new lock-up came in very suitably, where McCormick remained during the night, and was taken to gaol in the morning.

The other case is still worse. One Francis Newells was charged yesterday before A. F. Wood, J. P., with having committed a rape on the person of one Julia Lloyd, of Tudor, on the night of Monday, the 16th inst. The facts as elicited by the evidence are about as follows:—Some eight or nine years ago Francis Newells married the widow of a Mr. Lloyd, of Tudor. Mrs. Lloyd was the mother of several children before her marriage with Newells, some of them remaining with them. Newells was addicted to drinking habits, and, when under the influence of liquor, was not only very troublesome, but brutal towards his family. When sober, he appears to have been industrious and civil enough, but not very fond of his step-children. Lately he had not been drinking for some time, until last Monday, when he came down to this village with his wife and small child. While here he commenced drinking again, and when starting for home took a jug with him, very much in opposition to his wife's wishes. On his way home he became furious, driving the horses at a break-neck speed, and so alarming his wife that she did not dare go all the way home but slept with her child at the house of a friend, Newells driving home, where was his step-daughter Julia, aged sixteen, and his own eldest child, aged seven. Some time after midnight he reached his house, and entered through a window, the doors being fastened. The girl hearing the noise called out "who's there," he replying by going into her room where she was sleeping with her little half-sister and by threats and violence succeeded in accomplishing his villainous designs. On Tuesday she came before Mr. Wood, J. P., and obtained a warrant for his arrest. There can be but one feeling in the community and that is if the evidence is true he should meet with the punishment his crime deserves.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

WEDNESDAY, June 11.

Council met at 10 o'clock, the Warden in the Chair.

Among the petitions presented was one from the ratepayers in Hungerford, asking for a grant on a road; from John Moore for a grant on a road between Elzivir and Kaladar; from Hon. Billa Flint, asking for a remission of taxes from the townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe; from the Township Council of Dungannon and Faraday, asking for a grant of $500 for roads and bridges in that municipality, all of which were referred to their respective committees.

The following is a summary of the County Surveyor's report:

Since last meeting there had been small bridges built at Moore's, north of O'Brien's bridge, and at Hicks', near Plainfield—cost $255.56; that south of Bannockburn rebuilt, $182.52; that over Deer Creek, Madoc, repaired, $29.78, and is now supported by bents at a cost of $29.15, a new bridge should be erected early next winter; balance of timber for Stoco bridge, delivered, piers and abutments repaired, and stone drawn, $459.70; oak timber for Trenton bridge, $105.62; 80 cords of hardwood delivered at gaol, $280; bridge on Little Black Creek, near Bogart's, repaired, $6.23; Black Creek bridge, near Stoco Lake, repaired, $98.56—of this bridge 502 feet will require to be covered next winter; lightwood for gaol, $10.50; timber for Maines' bridge, notices as to fast driving, approaches to bridge north of O'Brien's and repairs, and repairs to covering of Tweed bridge, $27.37; new bridge on third line of Rawdon, between lots No. 6 and 7, $291.21; painting bridges at Millbridge, Keller's and Embury's, $15.70; timber for Finch's bridge near Stirling, $138.83; contract for bridge at Allan's mill given to A. W. Fraser at $895, being the lowest tender; bridges at Barker's mill and north have been repaired; the bridge at Bell's Creek is being rebuilt; timber has been purchased for repairs to Downing's Rapids bridge, and for trussing three spans of Chisholm's Rapids bridge; covering ordered for a small bridge over Rawdon Creek at Sodom station has not yet been delivered; the stone embankment north of Bridgewater requires repairs; the tenders for timber for glancing pier at Bogart were too high, and it was passed over, as it can be got cheaper next fall; Mud Creek bridge, Tyendinaga, needs recovering, as also does that south of Stoco on the road to Waterhouse's and some others require to be painted and trusses repaired; new floors are required in the old part of the gaol and corridors; one of the bridges at Lonsdale is reported in a dangerous state, though last year it appeared good for another year more; a large quantity of sand has been removed from the boundary between Huntingdon and Madoc, south of Mr. Seymours, and parties have been ordered to remove no more; Mr. David Allan has been notified not to enclose the boundary between Seymour and Rawdon without permission of the Council; Mr. Hiram Reed refuses to open road on Rawdon and Huntingdon line because it is not a county road; the Committee on Trenton bridge authorized the building of a pier where the sunken pier now is, for the east rest pier of iron swing and permanently repair the west end of covered bridge and connect with said pier; oak timber had been procured, but work has not been proceeded with on account of high water; the coming fall is recommended as a favorable time to build the pivot pier as high as low water mark and complete it next year and put on the swing bridge, and the year following build the guard pier, if necessary, so as to extend the cost over 3 years. In consequence of outside reports that bridges are torn down before necessary, the surveyor asks that the Chairman of the Finance Committee or some other gentleman to be associated with the Warden and himself to examine all bridges requiring extensive repairs or rebuilding.

Notice was given for the assumption of the road from Deer Creek, Madoc, to the North Hastings Railway.

Thos. Owens was granted $25 for the loss of a horse last winter by breaking through a road in Rawdon.

On considering the County Surveyor's report, repairs were ordered to be made to the stone embankment at Bridgewater; the bridge at Mud Creek, Tyendinaga, was ordered to be repaired, also that near Waterhouses, in Hungerford, also to repair or rebuild the bridge across Cooper Creek, Madoc, near Thos. Allan's, and two bridges near Frankford.

Mr. Emo moved, seconded by Mr. Robinson, that the County Surveyor be authorized to make an opening of 10 to 12 feet wide in the blind bridge on Hog Lake, to let off the scum and debris accumulating west of the same, which has been the known cause of so much sickness in that locality, known as fever and ague.

In moving for the opening of this culvert, Mr. Emo explained that the water had been backed up, and had caused a great deal of fever and ague in the neighborhood, which the opening of this culvert would mitigate.

The motion was carried.

Mr. O'Flynn moved that no further work be done on the Trenton bridge beyond what was recommended by the Special Committee, except the necessary repairs.—Carried.

Dr. Parker moved for the erection of a fence at the crossing of the Grand Junction Railway in Stirling.—Carried.

Mr. Kavanagh moved that the reports of the Public School Inspectors be published in the weekly newspapers of the city, and the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, on the same terms as formerly.

Council went into Committee on Equalization, Mr. Emo in the chair.

Mr. Aylsworth said the question was one surrounded with a great deal of difficulty, and although attempts had been made to alter the equalization year after year, they had after long discussions come back to about the same figures as before. The equalization might not be in all cases just—the North had increased a little more rapidly than the South—yet he thought the best thing they could do was to adopt last year's equalization for this year at least, and he moved to that effect.

Mr. Ashley in seconding the motion said he agreed with Mr. Aylsworth, but the time was not far distant when a change would be necessary. Railways were completed and were now running, the effect of which would be to improve certain municipalities more than others, and in the near future a change would be desirable.

Mr. Anderson supported the motion, and agreed with the remarks made by Mr. Ashley. The railroads had not done much good as yet, but would do so.

Mr. Sills went over the average assessed value of the land in the various municipalities as shown by this year's returns, which he contended was unjust towards the front townships.

Mr. Anderson said in every concession in Tyendinaga there was at least a thousand acres in one block that was not worth a dollar. As to other townships he could not say.

The Warden said that most of the land in Lake is not worth 50 cents an acre, and about half of Marmora is equally as bad. There may be hidden wealth, but it is not yet developed.

Mr O'Flynn held Mr. Sills was wrong in his conclusions. The value of Mr. Sills farm would purchase the whole of some townships. He would like to know how it was that Madoc, with a population of 850, was equalized at $140,000, whilst Mill Point, with a population of 1,200 is equalized at $120,000.

Mr. Aylsworth said the basis of equalization was assessed valuation—not population. The assessed value of Madoc is much greater than that of Mill Point, yet there is but a comparatively slight difference in the equalization.

The motion carried.

The following is the equalization:

	Assess't 1879.	Equalization.
Sidney	$2,582,575	$2,540,000
Thurlow	2,016,000	2,390,000
Tyendinaga	1,396,182	1,900,000
Rawdon	1,072,815	1,100,000
Huntingdon	420,044	796,000
Hungerford	611,946	920,000
Marmora and Lake	253,511	350,000
Madoc (Tp.)	541,900	744,000
Elzivir & Grimsthorpe	74,194	200,000
Tudor, *et al.*	65,692	70,000
Dungannon & Faraday	43,814	28,000
Bangor, *et al.*	40,785	32,000
Monteagle & Herschel	27,071	40,000
Carlow & Mayo	37,300	32,000
Trenton	395,875	360,000
Stirling	170,040	175,000
Mill Point	116,378	120,000
Madoc Village	155,900	140,000
Total		$11,937,000

Council adjourned till Thursday.

THURSDAY, June 11.

The Council resumed at 10 a. m.

The Public Accounts Committee reported, stating the expenditure up to date and estimating the total requirements for the year on bridges at $9,500.

The Special Committee, as to short hand reporting of the Court, reported that Mr. Horton demanded $10 a day, at which rate they did not feel at liberty to engage him permanently.

The Gravel Roads Committee reported that $5,481 had been expended on the gravel roads so far this year, in purchase of gravel and other material, and clearing away snow drifts. The Gravel Roads Superintendent's report is commended, and an appropriation of $12,100 for gravel roads, and $500 to assist farmers in building tight board fences to keep down snow drifts on the gravel roads.

Mr. Gunter wished the road from the Madoc boundary of Millbridge to be placed under the charge of the Superintendent.

The above reports were adopted.

The report of the Committee on Estimates, showing the following requirements for the services of the present year:

Jury Law	$5,000.00
Board of Examiners	500.00
Administration of Justice	3,600.00
Warden and Councillors	2,400.00
Salaries	4,300.00
Printing and Stationery	2,000.00
Gravel Roads	12,600.00
Grants to Co. roads & municipalities	1,600.00
Bridges on County Roads	9,500.00
Court House and Gaol	1,500.00
Grants to poor, High & Model schools	1,500.00
Contingencies	2,086.30
Interest on Merchants' Bank acc't.	1,600.00
	$48,236.30

ASSETS.

City of Belleville	$4,456.80
Casual Revenue	2,000.00
3½ mills on the dollar on $11,937,000	41,779.00
	$48,236.30

Mr. Gunter moved, seconded by Mr. Vankleek, that the report be referred to the Committee of the Whole on Estimates, which was agreed to.

Mr. O'Flynn made a statement as to the grant of $150 to the Madoc Model School in 1877 and paid last year. He said that the Government had not given $100 to the school, as supposed, and consequently they held themselves indebted to the County in the sum of $75. They thus took the first opportunity of showing that they did not wish to receive money under false pretences.

The By-law for the appointment of a Board of examiners for the examination of candidates for school teachers' certificates was read a second time, Messrs. Johnston and Mackintosh, Inspectors, and the Rev. D. Wishart and F. E. Seymour, Madoc, and Prof. Dawson, Belleville.

Mr. Young moved the appointment of Mr. George Young, of Trenton, for that of Mr. Seymour.—Lost.

Mr. Ashley moved in favor of Mr. H. M. Hicks, of Trenton.—Lost.

On motion of Mr. Ca... of $25 was granted John Rich... tion for injury to a horse ... road in Marmora, by getting i... split rock.

Council adjourned.

FRI...

On motion the Council we... mittee of the Whole on Estimate... by in the chair.

On the appropriation for county ro... Tuttle again urged the claims of the ... ship of Elzivir for a grant of $100 to ... road in that township.

Mr Vankleek moved, seconded ... Gordon, that the grant for county ... $2,700, to be appropriated as ... Northern Townships 200 dollars ... dollars; Madoc Township 150 doll... mora 150 dollars; Elzivir 100 doll... gerford, Huntingdon, Rawdon, T... Thurlow and Sidney, 150 dollars ... Point, Madoc Village, Trenton and ... 100 dollars each; and Snow Ro... lars.

Mr. Sills did not approve of the ... it was against the interests of Sid...

Mr. Vankleek said it was the ... amount ever asked for in the Co... while Sidney and Thurlow were ... tax payers, the back townships we... need, and they were sorry to ask ... they did.

Mr. Vankleek's motion was p... ried.

The remaining items were ... the rate was raised from 3½ to ... the dollar.

The Committee rose and rep...

Mr. Ashley moved to refer ... appropriation for roads for ... 2,700 dollars to 1,600 dollar...

The yeas and nays were t... Yeas.—Messrs. Tuttle, A... Creasie, Aylsworth, Appleby, Sills, Vandewaters, Vandervoort, Emo, Robinson and Lee.—12.

Nays.—Messrs. O'Flynn, Kavanagh, Gunter, Vankleek, Caskey, Fitzgerald, McDavitt, Parkhurst, Anderson, Curry, Parker, Cook, Montgomery, Gordon, Murphy and the Warden.—16.

The report was then adopted.

DIED.

JARVIS.—At the residence of her son, Mr. James Jarvis, township of Madoc, on the 16th inst., Mrs. Margaret Jarvis, aged 80 years.

Village Lot for Sale.

LOT No. 1, on the East side of Durham Street, as laid down on the plan of the Village of South Hastings, for Charles Kirk. This lot is most eligibly situated for a dwelling-house, as it commands a fine view of the whole village of Madoc. For terms apply to
108-13w Renfrew, Ont.
ALBERT SMALLFIELD,

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to Thomas Cross, Esq., late of *Madoc*, are called upon to make immediate payment to E. D. O'Flynn, his legally appointed Attorney.
Madoc, May 21st, 1879. 112-4t.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.
☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.
D. MORRICE.

PLANTS FOR SALE

The undersigned has a large variety of
CABBAGE,
TOMATOES,
CAULIFLOWERS,
AND
CELERY PLANTS,
FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE OR TO LET,

Situated on corner of Church and Elgin sts., in the
VILLAGE OF MADOC.
ALSO
A Small Shop to Let,
Opposite Harper's Block.
WM. MOORE.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to GODFREY GERAL,
104 York River P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 18th, 1879. 107

LOTS FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the following valuable property, viz.: Lot No. 29, 6th concession, Township of Madoc; also, Lot No. 19, on St. Lawrence street, Village of Madoc. Time will be given. Apply to JOSEPH BATEMAN, Caledonia, Marion Co., Ohio, or to PETER SINCLAIR, Madoc.
April 7th, 1879. 106

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaer

AND

Jeweler,

...OC, ONT.

...OOD STOCK OF

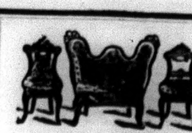
...ES,E

... CLOCKS, and

JEWELRY,

ALWAYS ON HAND,

CHEAP FOR CASH.



U CAN GET

BETTER

FURNITURE,

AND

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING

ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

CHEESE BOXE...

I AM PREPARED TO MAKE A... quantity of CHEESE BOXES at the ... rate of

NINE CENTS EAC...

And will guarantee them first-class or ask ... pay.

Will deliver them on the shortest notic...

JOHN KELLS,
100-3m. Queensb...

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's w... on hand. Parties requiring such would ... well to invest in a supply for the se... Terms Cash.
49-tf. SAMUEL M. TABE..., Ma...

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th conce... of Marmora, (near the Gatling mi... containing 100 acres, partly cleared. F... moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Mont...

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and ... in the Eighth concession of Madoc, ... be sold cheap. Apply to the publisher... the REVIEW, Madoc, or to
H. HOLDEN,
95-6m Shannon...

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPER...
FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., to... ship of Madoc, containing 150 acr... which there is erected a first-class Saw ... with plenty of timber in the vicinity; ... House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame ... Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all ne... sary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; ... watered, well fenced, and about 60 acre... der cultivation; within three miles of ... village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. ... Farm is covered with a growth of very ... perior pine timber which renders it espe... valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made know... application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, J...
Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

LOW PRICE...

JUST ARRIVED,
A LARGE STOCK OF
DRIED APPLE...
Which will be sold at $1.25 a bushel.

Clover, Timothy, and Hungarian ...

A general assortment of choice
FAMILY GROCERI...
and a large stock of
CROCKERY, GLASSWA...
Confectionery, &c., &c.
—ALSO,—
AUTHORIZED SCHOOL BOO...
AND STATIONERY.
N. D. PETERS.
Madoc, April 16th, 1879.

John Robertson's

new advertisement

will appear next week.

New Partnership.

ON entering into partnership with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to ret... grateful thanks to the public, for their unvarying patronage and support for a p... twenty-two years. The new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and ... the same principles of good work, good materials, and fair prices.

JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,
Backsmiths and Carriage Make...

Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute B... smith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.

HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their busin...

The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all ki... machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the variou... in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.

OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMEN...

WE HAVE ON HAND

Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Fa... Sleighs, and Cutters,

of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,

LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGG...

in style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.

GEORGE H. CAVERLY, JOSEPH CAVERLY.
MADOC, January 17th, 1879.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

The Mowat Government Sustained.

Returns From the Ridings.

The Ontario elections took place Thursday, and as will be seen from the returns given below the Mowat Government have been sustained. Both sides have scored gains and met with losses, but the latter preponderated among the Liberal-Conservatives. The following are the returns as far as received:

ADDINGTON.—Full returns give Deroche, Ministerial, a majority of 31.

BROCKVILLE.—Fraser, Reformer, elected majority, 60.

BRUCE, N.—Sinclair, Reform, elected; majority, —.

SOUTH BRUCE.—The full returns give Wells a majority of 68.

BRANT, N. — Young, Reform, elected; majority, 341.

CARLETON.—Mink, Conservative, elected; majority, 500.

CARDWELL.—Dr. Robinson, Reform, elected; majority, 14.

DURHAM, E. — Rosevear, Conservative, elected; majority, 200.

DUNDAS.— Broder, Conservative, elected; majority, 75.

DURHAM, W.—McLoghlin, Reform, elected; majority, 193.

DUFFERIN.— Barr, Conservative, elected; majority, 298.

ELGIN, E.—Nairn, Reform, elected; majority, 137.

ELGIN, W.—Casaden, Reform, elected majority, 20.

ESSEX, N.—White, Conservative, elected; majority, 150.

ESSEX, S.—Wigle, Conservative, elected; majority, 163.

FRONTENAC.—Calvin, Conservative, elected; majority, 100.

GLENGARRY. — McMaster, Conservative, elected; majority, 25.

GRENVILLE, S. — French, Conservative, elected; majority, 00.

GREY, N.—Creighton, Conservative, elected majority, 25.

GREY, S. — Hunter, Reform, elected; majority, 137.

GREY, E.—Lander, Conservative, elected; majority, 300. Three townships to hear from.

HAMILTON.— Gibson, Reformer, elected; majority, 61.

HASTINGS, W. —Robertson, Conservative, elected; majority, 300.

HASTINGS, E.—Appleby, independent, elected; majority, 110.

HASTINGS N.—Boulter, Conservative, elected; majority, 75.

HALDIMAND.—Baxter, Reform, elected; majority, 66.

HURON, W.—Ross, Reformer, elected; majority, 400.

HURON, S.—Bishop, Reform, elected; majority, 175.

HURON, E. — Gibson, Reform, elected; majority, 56.

HALTON. — Robertson, Reform, elected; majority, 40.

KENT, W.—Robinson, Reform, elected; majority, 100.

KENT, E.—McCraney, Reform, elected; majority, 200.

KINGSTON.—Metcalfe, Conservative, elected; majority, 185.

LEEDS AND GRENVILLE, N.—Merrick, Conservative, elected; majority, 340.

LEEDS, S. — Richardson, Conservative, elected; majority, 226.

LENNOX.—Hawley, Reform, elected; majority, —.

LANARK, N.— Caldwell, Reform, elected; majority, 282.

LANARK, S.—Lees, Independent, elected; majority, 30.

LONDON.—Meredith, Conservative, elected; majority, 458.

LAMBTON E.—Graham, Reform, elected; majority, 66.

LAMBTON, W.—Hon. T. B. Pardee, Reform, elected; majority, 225.

MIDDLESEX N.—Walters, Reform, elected; majority, 122.

MIDDLESEX, W.—Watterworth, Reform, elected; majority, 000.

MIDDLESEX, E. — Fooley, Conservative, elected; majority, 200.

MONCK. — Harcourt, Reform, elected; majority, 117.

NORTHUMBERLAND, E.—Ferris, Reform, elected; majority, 48.

NORTHUMBERLAND, W. — Field, Reform, elected; majority, 8.

NORFOLK, N.—Freeman, Reform, elected; majority, 130.

NORFOLK, S. — Morgan, Conservative, elected; majority, 14.

NORFOLK. — Miller, Reform, elected; majority, 220.

OXFORD, S.—Crooks, Reform, elected; majority, 1,000.

OXFORD, N.— Mowat, Reform, elected majority about 1,000.

ONTARIO, N.— Paxton, Reform, elected; majority, 198.

ONTARIO, S.—Dryden, Reformer, elected; majority, 300.

OTTAWA.—Baskerville, Conservative, elected; majority, 72.

PERTH, Hay, Reform, elected; majority, 28.

PRESCOTT.—Harkin, Conservative, elected; majority, 278.

PEEL.—Chisholm, Reform, elected; majority, 159.

PRINCE EDWARD. — Striker, Reformer, elected; majority, 40.

PETERBORO', E. — Blezard, Reform, elected; majority, 80.

PETERBORO', W. — Scott, Conservative, elected; majority, 100.

PERTH, S.—Ballantyne, Reform, elected.

RENFREW, S.—Bonfield, Reform, elected; majority, 36.

RUSSELL.—McCaul, Reform, elected.

SIMCOE, W.—Long, Conservative, elected; majority, 6.

SIMCOE, E. — Cook, Reform, elected; majority, 368.

STORMONT.— Kerr, Conservative, elected; majority, 14.

TORONTO EAST. — Morris, Conservative, elected; majority, 68.

TORONTO WEST. — Bell, Conservative, elected; majority, 94.

VICTORIA, N.— Peck, Reformer, elected; majority, 00.

VICTORIA, S.—Hon. S. C. Wood, Reformer, elected; majority, 100.

WELLINGTON, S.—Laidlaw, Reform, elected; majority, 119.

WELLINGTON, W.—McKim, Reform, elected; majority, 370.

WELLINGTON C.—Clarke, Reform, elected; majority, 550.

WENTWORTH, S.— Carpenter, Conservative, elected; majority, 7.

WELLAND.—Near, Conservative, elected; majority, 75.

WATERLOO, N.—Springer, Reform, elected; majority, 200.

WATERLOO S.—The returns, as full as can be obtained at present, give Livingstone a total majority of 487.

YORK, W.—Petterson, Reform, elected; majority, 28.

YORK, N.— Widdifield, Reform, elected majority, 50.

The following are the returns of the elections all over the Province Thursday:

Constituency.	Min.	Opp.	Ind
Addington, Deroche	1		
Brockville, Fraser	1		
Bruce, N., Sinclair	1		
Brant, N., Young	1		
Brant, S., Hardy	1		
Bruce, S., Wells	1		
Carleton, Monk		1	
Cornwall, Mack			1
Cardwell, Robinson	1		
Dufferin, Barr		1	
Dundas, Broder		1	
Durham, E., Rosevear		1	
Durham, W., McLoghlin	1		
Elgin, E., Nairn	1		
Elgin, W., Casaden	1		
Essex, N., White		1	
Essex, S., Wigle		1	
Frontenac, Calvin		1	
Grenville, S., French		1	
Glengarry, McMaster		1	
Grey, N., Creighton		1	
Grey, E., Lander		1	
Grey, S., Hunter	1		
Haldimand, Baxter	1		
Halton, Robertson	1		
Hastings, N., Boulter		1	
Hastings, E., Appleby	1		
Huron, E., Gibson	1		
Huron, W., Ross	1		
Huron, S., Bishop	1		
Hamilton, Gibson	1		
Kent, E., McCraney	1		
Kent, W., Robinson	1		
Kingston, Metcalfe		1	
Lennox, Hawley	1		
Lambton, E., Graham	1		
Lambton, W., Pardee	1		
London, Meredith		1	
Lanark, N., Caldwell	1		
Lanark, S., Lees			1
Lincoln, Neelon	1		
Leeds, S., Richardson		1	
Monck, Harcourt	1		
Muskoka, Miller	1		
Middlesex, N., Walters	1		
Middlesex, E., Tooley		1	
Middlesex, W., Watterworth	1		
Norfolk, N., Freeman	1		
Norfolk, S., Morgan		1	
Northumberland, E., Ferris	1		
Northumberland, W., Field	1		
Ontario, N., Paxton	1		
Oxford, S., Crooks	1		
Oxford, N., Mowat	1		
Ottawa, Baskerville		1	
Ontario, S., Dryden	1		
Prescott, Harkin		1	
Peel, Chisholm	1		
Perth, N., Hay	1		
Peterboro', E., Blezard	1		
Peterboro', W., Scott		1	
Prince Edward, Striker	1		
Renfrew, S., Bonfield	1		
Renfrew, N., Deacon		1	
Russell, McCaul	1		
Stormont, Kerr		1	
Simcoe, E., Cook	1		
Simcoe, W., Long		1	
Simcoe, S., Parkhill		1	
Toronto, E., Morris		1	
Toronto, W., Bell		1	
Waterloo, S., Livingstone	1		
Welland, Near		1	
Wentworth, N., McMahon	1		
Wentworth, S., Carpenter		1	
Wellington, W., McKim	1		
Wellington, C., Clarke	1		
Wellington, S., Laidlaw	1		
Waterloo, N., Springer	1		
Victoria, N., Peck	1		
Victoria, S., Wood	1		
York, W., Patterson	1		
York, N., Widdifield	1		
	53	[illegible]	2

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH.

Annual Meeting of the London Conference.

THE HAMILTON DISTRICT.

Hamilton, Centenary church, William W Ross. John S Evans, superannuated; Superintendent of the Boys' Home, by permission of the Conference; Lewis Warner, Henry Lanton, superannuated; Wesley church, Leonard Gaetz, First Methodist church, John Wakefield, James Shaw, supernumerary. Zion Tabernacle, W W Carson, Francis Coleman, superannuated. Simcoe street, Solomon Cleaver. Hannah street, Frederick H Sanderson. German Mission, Stephen Kapelle. Wesleyan Female College, Wesley P. Wright, B. D., Prof. of Natural Science. Dundas, James Hannon. Waterdown, Joseph W Holmes, Samuel Edwards. Burlington, Daniel E Brownell. John Histon, superannuated. Oakville, James McAlister, Robert W Wright. Thomas M. Jefferis, superannuated; George Washington, supernumerary. Milton, James Preston. Lowville and Kilbride, John T Smith, Lowville. Zimmerman, Theophilus R Earle. Carlisle, John Scott, M. A. Lynden, Geo C Madden, Richard Redmond. Jerseyville, William Kettlewell. Caledonia, William Morton. Glanford, Joseph Odery, J H White. Bartonville, David C Clappison. Stoney Creek, Walter Rigsby, James Little.

THE NIAGARA DISTRICT.

St. Catharines 1st—Alexander Langford; Thos Ramp, superannuated; 2nd, Lewis W Crews, B A; 3rd, George W Calvart; Merritton, William H Moss. Thorold, James C Slater, Edwin E Scott. Drummondville, Matthew Swann. Clifton, John H Robinson. Peter Bawtenheimer, superannuary. Queenston, John C Stevenson. Niagara, James Masson. Beamsville, George H Cornish; Frederick Haynes, supernumerary. Grimsby, William Hawke; Chancellor Teeter, supernumerary. Smithville, John Elliott (J H Joslyn). Fenwick, Charles B Morrow; Michael Baxter, Richard Phelps, superannuated. Fonthill, Edwin A Cowan, B D. Welland, William W Shepherd. Crowland, J J A Lever. Caistorville, Jas Mooney. Dunnville, Samuel Wilson; John V Wilson, superannuated. Rainham, Aaron D Miller. Ridgeway, James P Bell, one to be sent; John Baxter, superannuated. Port Colborne, George Daniel.

THE BRANTFORD DISTRICT.

Brantford, Wellington street, E B Ryckman, D D; Isaac B Howard, Peter German, superannuated. Brant avenue, W R Parker, M A. Hamilton Biggar, Edmund E Sweet, Elias Williams superannuated. Brantford West, to be supplied. Woodstock, Amos E Russ, M A. Mount Pleasant, Thomas Stobbs, Mohawk. Oakland, William McCann. Fairfield, Richard J Forman, Burford. Kelvin, Wm H Fife. Norwich, Robert Fowler, M D, Paris, Thomas Brock. Richwood, John Robbins, Ayr. Princeton, George Brown. Oxford Centre, Charles Stringfellow, W J Balmer. East Zorra, C Cookman, Strathallen. St. George, David Chalmers, F G Stacey, Cainsville, William Ames. Grand River, James White, Brantford.

THE SIMCOE DISTRICT.

Simcoe, David L. Brethour; Waterford John Mills. Port Dover, James Gray; Townsend, Joseph Ward, B A, Tyrrel. Windham, Robert W Smith, Simcoe. Teeterville, Edwin S Shibley. St Williams, John Russell, W G Wilson, Jarvis, Richard W Woodsworth. Charles Deacon. Hagersville, Thos S Howard, Wesley F Campbell. New Credit, William Cross. Hagersville, Cayuga, Thos R Fydell. Delhi, Joseph Guest, C W M Gilbert superannuated. Lynedoch, Robert Burns, M Holiby, sup'y. Port Rowan, Jos Rawson.

THE LONDON DISTRICT.

London city, Queen's avenue, John Philp, M A., Ephraim Evans, D D, William Chapman superannuated, James F Latimer supernumerary. (Dundas street) G N A F T Dixon; Joseph H Robinson, superannuated. (Wellington street) George R Sanderson, D D; Thomas Hadwen, Reuben E Tupper, David Ryan, superannuated. (Pall Mall) Joseph M Hodgson, B A. (Dundas street east) James S Ross, B A. (London East) Thomas B Leith; John H Keppel, superannuated. (Petersville) Benjamin B Keefer. (New Brighton) Thomas Colling, B A. London South, Thomas Crews (Arva), Robert H Balmer. London North, William Walsh, (Birr), E Lanceley. Ingersoll, John Kay; George Kennedy, superannuated; Wm K Scott, supernumerary. Ingersoll North, William W Sparling. Salford, Wm Willoughby, one to be sent. Belmont, David Hunt (John E Hunter. Dorchester, William Land, William Penhall. Westminster, Joseph Colling, Albert C Crews. Exeter, George A Mitchell, B A. Centralia, Ailsa Craig, John Ridley. Thorndale, Daniel W Thompson (William H Spence). Mount Brydges, George Jackson. Appin, Henry E Hill.

THE ST. THOMAS DISTRICT.

St. Thomas, 1st, Manly Benson, 2nd, John E. Lanceley, Aylmer, George Richardson. Tilsonburg, David Savage. Brownsville, Wm. Birks (J. B. Freeman). Springfield, John Saunders, B. A. (J. E. Hockey). Vienna, Charles C. Couzens, Thomas Voaden; Wm. Bothwell (Groves End), supernumerary. Sparta, James Charlton. Talbotville, Thos W. Jackson. Fingal, James H. McCartney; James Hazelwood, who shall reside at Iona. Port Stanley, James Whiting. Staffordville, Francis E. Nugent. Otterville, Robert J. Elliott. Tyrconnel, Francis Swann (Wallacetown). Bismarck, James Watson (J. H. Bennett). Alvinston, William Baugh, Muncey, Thomas Cosford, who shall have charge of Mount Elgin Industrial Institute; Abel Edwards. Oneida, Benjamin Sherlock (Muncey); Abraham Sickles, superanuated (Muncey).

THE CHATHAM DISTRICT.

Chatham 1st, William Williams; 2nd, Alfred M Phillips, B D. Windsor, Thomas M Campbell; George Case, supernumerary. Blenheim, William Henderson, William H Gane (Charing Cross); Edwin McCollum, superannuary. Kingsville, Thomas D Pearson; Woodslee, Thomas Gee. Essex Centre, William Godwin. Amherstburg, Thomas Jackson. Harrow, James E Ross. Romney, Adam I Snyder. Tilbury, Cecil Harper, M A. Leamington, James Harris, M A; Ridgeton, John W German, (J B Lambly). Wardsville and Newbury, James Goodwin. Bothwell, Thomas H Patchell. Moraviantown, to be supplied by Bothwell minister. Thamesville, William W Edwards, (John H Howard). Florence, John Neelands. Dresden, John Turner. Wallaceburg, William C Watson, M A. Colchester, to be supplied.

THE SARNIA DISTRICT.

Sarnia, Wm C Henderson, M A. Point Edward, James E Ford. Strathroy, Alfred Andrews; John K Williston, James A Ivison, David Hardie, superannuated. Adelaide, William Shannon. Kerwood, Robert Smylie; George W Dean, who shall reside at Napier. Watford, George Ferguson, S G Staples. Wyoming, Wm J Ford. Camlachie, Thomas H Orme. Petrolia, Thomas Cobb. Brigden, Thomas B Clarke (B Fish). Oil Springs, Joshua R Kay. Marthaville, E J Clarke, under the superintendence of Wyoming minister (Copleston). Parkhill, Reuben Milyard. Grand Bend, Jasper Wilson. Arkona, Peter W Jones. Forest, Alex G Harris. Ravenswood, George J Kerr. Stoney and Kettle Points to be supplied by the Ravenswood minister. Corunna, James H Orme. Sombra and Courtright, James Gundy. Port Lambton, Joseph Hill. St. Clair, Francis G Weaver. Walpole Island, Thomas Hanna (Wallaceburg).

THE GUELPH DISTRICT.

Guelph, Norfolk street church, William S Griffin; Dublin street, William J Maxwell; Elora, Edward Kershaw, Samuel Fear superannuated; Ponsonby, Coleman Bristol, M. A. Fergus, Thomas L Wilkinson. Galt, Y Smith. Hespeler, Edwin Holmes, Charles W Cosens. Georgetown, Hugh McLean; Nelson Burns, M. A., left without a station for one year at his own request. Washington, Isaac Crane. Plattsville, John S Fisher, Berlin, Richard W Williams. Elmira, John W Cooley. Nassagaweya, Daniel M McKenzie. Acton, Richard Hobbs. Rockwood, J W Freeman, B. D. Erin, David Rogers (Hugh Locke). Garafraxa, James Laird.

THE WELLINGTON DISTRICT.

Drayton, James E Dyer, George Turk, Ezra A Healy, supernumerary. Peel, John Hough; Glenallen, Vernon H Emory, Hollin, Henry Reid, superannuated. Gorrie, James Bradley, Belmore, Edwin Fessant, Christopher Curry, supernumerary. Fordwich, Robert J Husband. Mount Forest, George Buggin. Kenilworth, Ebenezer Teskey. Listowel, John G Scott. Harriston, Joseph R Gundy, Palmerston, Charles Lavell, M. A. Clifford, William Savage. Arthur, William Mills, Samuel C. Irvine. Holstein, Joseph Deacon, David A Moir. Trowbridge, Joseph H Stinson, John Armstrong, superannuated. Moorfield, John R Isaac. Wallace, Henry Berry, Listowell, Luther, Wm Willmott.

THE STRATFORD DISTRICT.

Stratford, Benjamin Clement, Samuel Sellery, B D. Mitchell, Hall Christopherson. Harmony, Samuel Tucker. Fullerton, Robt Phillips, R R Maitland. Monckton, A M McCullough. Brussels, Wm Hayhurst, A Broadway. Walton, William L Hackett. Seaforth, James Graham. St Marys, Samuel D Rice, D D; Joseph Seely, superannuated. Kirkton, John L Kerr, Richard Treleaven. Granton, Charles Bartrop. Lucan, Alfred L Russell, B D. Kintore, Robert H Hall. New Hamburg, J G Fallis. Millbank, David Auld, Wellesley, Walton Preston.

THE GODERICH DISTRICT.

Goderich, John A Williams, D D. Clinton, D G Sutherland, B D. Holmesville, Joseph Philp. Bayfield, James Livingstone, W Jamieson. Kippen, Nathaniel Smith. Londesboro, James Caswell. Blyth, George Clark, Belgrave, Andrew Edwards. Wingham, Wm Bryers. Lucknow, Robert H Waddell, B D; John Walker superannuated. Ashfield, Andrew Milliken, Lucknow. Teeswater, Charles E Stafford. Ulster, Richard C Henders. Dungannon, Robert Davy, Alfred E Smith; Luther O Rice, superannuated. Kincardine, Wm McDonagh. Bervie, Christopher Hamilton, Walter W Campbell; Jas Geddes, supernumerary.

W T Turner, left without a station for one year, at his own request. George A Scram, left without a station for one year, at his own request. Erastus Hurlburt, William M Bielby, Reuben J Tyler.

Wellington Bridgeman, J W Shilton, H. T Crossley, E B Stevenson, John McLean, G W Henderson, A A Bowers, H M Hall, J H White, A Broadway, E A Fear, J G Foote, S G Staples, W Penhall, Thomas Voaden, J B Freeman, J E Hunter, W Brandon, J Stewart, D A Moir, Samuel O Irvine, G Turk, R Treleaven, W J Hunter, A E Smith, recommended by district meetings to go to College.

HOW HE GOT ON THE STAFF.

A journalist of distinction, now holding a very prominent and responsible position on one of the best known papers in the country, had a peculiar experience once in getting a position on the staff of a New York daily. He applied to the editor-in-chief, who knew him well, and was aware of his ability and experience. "I've nothing to offer you," he said, "but perhaps you'd better see the managing editor." To the managing editor, who also knew him well, the applicant went. "There's nothing I can give you," he said, pleasantly; "why don't you see the editor-in-chief?" The next day he applied to both again, and the next, each time receiving the same answer. Dropping in on the fourth day, he noticed a vacant desk in the reporters' room, kept for any one who might want to use it. He called the office boy, told him to clean up the desk and bring writing materials. Having "moved in," he sought the city editor's assignment book, picked out a job that he thought he could do, did it, laid the result on the city editor's desk and went home. The next day he did the same thing, and the next, and the next. On the fifth day the editor-in-chief passed through the room while he was at his desk. "So you've got to work?" he said pleasantly. "Yes, sir," answered the self-appointed reporter. A day or two later the managing editor came in. "Got it at last, eh?" he inquired. "Yes, sir," answered the latest addition to the staff, going on with his work. Things went on in this way for two weeks, when one morning the chief came in. "How do you like your position?" he asked. "First rate," he answered; "there's only one trouble—I haven't had any money yet." "No money? how's that? perhaps the managing editor forgot to put your name on the roll. Never mind—I will. How much did he say you were to have?" "He didn't say, sir," said the reporter, telling the truth very literally. The chief fixed the pay then and there, dated it back two weeks, and the "hanger-on" became a full-fledged member of the staff on the spot. And the best of the joke was that it was not until two years afterward that either the editor-in-chief or the managing editor knew how it came about, each supposing the other had done it. Two heads certainly were better than one that time—for the applicant.—*"Conseur" in the Boston Transcript.*

NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA.

London Railway News, Saturday 24th May, 1879.)

Holders of the bonds of this Company will be gratified to learn that the rivalry and competition with the Hamilton & Northwestern Line, which has been in many ways so disastrous to both properties, has been at last terminated by a sensible agreement for joint working which might profitably be studied and copied by more powerful neighboring companies. The agreement provides for the operation of the lines during a term of twenty-one years under the direction of a joint executive committee. All rolling stock, equipments and stores are to be used by both companies, under the usual restrictions as to repair, etc. The net earnings in each year are to be divided as follows:—Up to the sum of £80,000 in each year, the Northern of Canada Company is to receive 66⅔ per cent, and the Northwestern Company 33⅓ per cent. The next £10,000 of receipts is to belong to the Northern Company, and the following sum of £10,000 to be paid 70 per cent. to the Northern Company, and 30 per cent. to the Northwestern, while any excess of earnings over £10,000 is to be appropriated equally to the two companies. It is provided that a joint committee is to be established in London, and in case of any disputes Mr. C. J. Brydges is appointed referee.

Of the advantages of the arrangement above indicated, there can be doubt. Considerable savings will be effected in the maintenance of the separate organizations for which a nominal sum is to be set apart each year. Duplicate train services will be abolished, and more effective work secured from the equipment employed. The effect of the movement in increasing public confidence has been at once manifested, not only by the advance in quotations of the respective companies, but by the fact that the Northern of Canada Company has at once obtained a sale of the unplaced balance of its bonds.

YOUTHFUL PERVERSITY.

Under the title, "A Juvenile Monster," the Berlin papers recount a series of crimes committed by a child, which, as instances of youthful perversity, are unparalleled. On the 3rd of April a laborer of Buhlenhausen-Wurtemberg employed, as child's nurse, a girl of 11 years of age, from Suppingen. Next day, during the absence of the parents, the baby, 11 months old, suddenly died. The burial was to have taken place forty-eight hours afterward, but, in the meanwhile, as there had been no premonitory symptoms of disease, suspicions were awakened, and an inquiry was made into the girl's antecedents, which were not satisfactory, as one child, at Bergheim, and three at Sonnheim, had died within a few days after they were intrusted to her care. An autopsy on the Buhlenhausen infant showed that its death had been caused by a fracture of the scull, whereupon the nurse was arrested, and, on being questioned, cynically avowed that "the brats made her nervous, so whenever they cried, she knocked their heads against the wall until they stopped their noise." Not having yet attained her twelfth year, this young criminal is not legally amenable to the law, but, on the responsibility of the Criminal Court, has been put into a house of correction until her majority.

DEATH OF A WATERLOO VETERAN.

The death is announced of an old Waterloo veteran, in the person of Mr. David Christie, who died at the residence of his son-in-law Mr. James Stewart, 12th con. of Hibbert. Deceased had reached the ripe old age of 99 years—almost a centenarian. As already stated he was one of the veterans who took part in the conflict which decided the fate of the first Napoleon. Born in Dunkeld, Scotland, he enlisted in the 91st regiment at the age of 19 years. He fought under Wellington in the series of battles in Spain, which ended in the battle of Victoria, and afterward acted his part in the field of Waterloo, yet never received a wound. For the past twenty years he has lived with his son-in-law, and up to about three years ago retained possession of all his faculties. Of late he had been afflicted with both loss of sight and deafness.

—Col. King, a Texas cattle-man, has a fence 75 miles long, enclosing about 357 square miles on which range 110,000 beasts.

OLD WORLD NEWS.

England.

Some cases of pleuro-pneumonia have occurred in Paisley district.

Typhoid fever has broken out in an alarming manner in Motherwell.

The Russian Government has conferred the war medal upon Mr. W. K. Rose, war correspondent of the *Scotsman*.

The Earl of Galloway has had imported in to the River Cree 2,000 salmon fry and trout of the American species.

There died at Port Ellen, Islay, on the 3rd, Mary Campbell, widow of Neil Macrae, aged 103 years and 9 months.

The Dundee Seal and Whale Fishing Company have contracted with Stephen & Sons, Dundee, to build a powerful steamer for the prosecution of the Newfoundland seal and Davis Straits whale fishing.

In the forests in the Braemar district the deer are still to a great extent dependent on the bounty of man. Feeding with hay, turnips and beans is still being carried on, and will have to be persevered in for some weeks yet.

The ministers of the Dalkeith Free Presbytery have had a conference to consider the state of suffering caused by the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank, and have resolved to do their part to meet this calamity by giving one-tenth of their professional income for the ensuing year.

The Reformed Presbyterian Church Synod having been invited by the Union Committee of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland to a conference upon union and co-operation, the former body have replied, cordially responding to the invitation, and describing the grounds upon which they consider union should and could be affected.

In Perthshire the past winter, in consequence of the successive snowfalls, together with the intense cold which has prevailed, it has been the most trying and destructive to all kinds of game in several districts experienced for many years. In consequence, however, of the hills and higher moors having been snowclad for about five months, grouse have been much longer in pairing than in the average of years.

Ireland.

Owing to the urgent representations of Sir Thomas M'Clure and other representative men in Belfast, the Government have decided to appoint a Presbyterian chaplain to the fleet on the South African Station.

It is expected that the new swivel bridge over the River Liffey, at the custom house, Dublin, will be opened for traffic on the 10th of Aug. next. On the same date the lateral wings of the Carlisle bridge will be opened, and the contractor will then proceed with the centre of the structure. The entire work is to be completed by the 10th of August 1880.

The Registrar-General for Ireland, reporting on the year 1878, states that the average price of the 4lb. loaf in Dublin, which was 8½d in 1868, was 7¾d in 1878. Oatmeal at the Corn Exchange averaged 16s 11d per cwt in 1868, and 17s in 1878. Potatoes, at the potato market, 4s 9d to 7s 6d in 1878. Beef, at the Dublin cattle market, 51s to 58s per cwt in 1868, and 70s to 76s in 1878.

At the late meeting of the Sligo Corporation the question of Sligo being disfranchised as a Parliamentary borough was fully discussed, and the following resolution adopted: "Resolved,—That a committee of three gentlemen be appointed with the Mayor to draw up a petition to Parliament in favor of re-enfranchising the borough of Sligo, and that the seal of the Corporation be attached thereto, and that the two county members be requested to give all the assistance and influence in their power.

The Central Tenants' Defence Association, at the recent meeting at the European Hotel, Dublin, adopted the following resolutions: "That we believe the time has come when practical steps should be taken by the Irish farmers to meet their present embarrassed position, and we believe that the best mode perhaps to accomplish this object is for the tenants on the various high rented estates to organize among themselves, and to make arrangements to secure conferences with their landlords and agents, and to put the state of their affairs fairly and properly before them, with the view to obtain such concessions as may save all classes from financial ruin." "That a meeting of the association be called to consider the question of local organization, and to make arrangements to send an Irish deputation to London previous to the second reading of the Land Bill."

The Mallow school dispute is at an end. The Bishop of Cloyne recently went to Mallow for the purpose of bringing about a settlement. As a preliminary to discussion, the keys of the school were given up to his lordship, and then a conference took place between some supporters of Archdeacon O'Regan's plan on one side, and some representatives of the dissatisfied portion of the parishioners on the other. The result was that the Archdeacon's plan, which was advocated by Dr. MacCarthy, was approved of by a bare majority, the minority having previously objected to a division being taken on the subject, and having expressed their opinion that the decision would not meet with the endorsement of those whom they represented. This expectation was fully realized, for that very evening the people retook possession of the schools. However, a letter from the Bishop having been read from the altar, threatening ecclesiastical authority, the schools were once more surrendered to the parish priest. But the final incident of this lamentable controversy remains to be noted. An angry crowd made a raid on the schools, and, after having vainly attempted to burn them, completely wrecked the interior of the building. Since then the schools have remained under the protection of the constabulary.

Not less than 6,562 emigrants left the country during the first three months of the present year.

The Irish Church estate will finally be worth about $60,000,000, against which there will be a charge of $30,000,000.

The annual death-rate in Dublin for the week to May 10 was thirty one per thousand —the highest in the United Kingdom.

A quantity of percussion caps, Tower marked, have been found among the rocks at Kingstown, near Dublin, which are believed to have been hidden by the Fenians some time ago.

The county of Kerry has been, by an order of the Lord-Lieutenant, relieved of the provisions of the Peace Preservation Act, under which it was proclaimed during the Fenian excitement of 1867.

The strike in the Belfast iron trade, which lasted for thirteen weeks, has come to an end as far as boiler-makers are concerned. The men have expressed their readiness to go back at the proposed reduction of from 7½ to 10 per cent.

A window is being erected in Cork cathedral to the memory of Lieut. Coghill, who was killed at Isandula while trying to save the colors of the 24th Regiment. The funds for carrying out the project are being raised by public subscription.

The death is announced at Pallas, county Galway, of Anthony Francis Nugent, ninth Earl of Westmeath, in his 74th year. The deceased nobleman, who succeeded to the earldom in 1871, is succeeded in the peerage by his eldest son, Lord Delvin, late captain in the 9th Foot.

At a meeting of the Home Rule members held in the Parliamentary Committee Rooms, London, May 6th, the following resolution was adopted: "That the Irish Parliamentary party, having heard with the deepest regret of the death of their eloquent leader, the far-seeing statesman, the eloquent orator, and the devoted patriot, Isaac Butt, desire to offer to the members of his family their condolence, too profound for full expression in words, on the loss which has been sustained by them and by Ireland." A deputation was appointed to attend the funeral, and a desire expressed to raise a testimonial for the benefit of Mr. Butt's family.

Scotland.

Only twelve vessels, of 8,700 tons in the aggregate, were launched last month on the Clyde.

The Inverness Town Council has resolved to petition Parliament in favor of legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister.

The Glasgow Home Rulers have "thanked the true men of Longford for having returned at the head of the poll that exemplary man, Mr. Justin M'Carthy."

Large numbers of salmon are being killed in the Tweed by a disease which attacks their heads, and causes them to rub against banks and gravel till they die.

The proposed encampment of the Edinburgh Volunteers has been sanctioned by Government, and about 400 men have signified their willingness to go under canvas.

Her Majesty has presented another cup for competition at the ensuing Aberdeen Wapinschaw. This is the eleventh cup which her Majesty has given for local competition.

The members of the Dalkeith Free Presbytery are to give one-tenth of their income for the ensuing year in aid of the fund for the relief of the City of Glasgow Bank shareholders.

The top of the Cairngorm and Braeriach range are still completely enveloped in snow, and owing to the hard crust that has formed on the surface of the snow it is conjectured that it will not melt this season.

Nearly the whole of the $60,000 necessary to endow a chair of Celtic languages, history and antiquities at Edinburgh University has been collected, though a professor will not be appointed till next year. One of the duties of the incumbent will be to give practical instruction in Gaelic "so long as that language shall be a recognized medium of religious instruction in the Highlands."

The destruction and carrying away of game, lambs, etc., by foxes at Lochearnhead and the other north-western districts of the county has for some time been severely felt. At one den at Balquhidder the remains of about forty lambs and large numbers of grouse and other game were discovered. The gamekeeper lately succeeded in capturing eight old and young foxes, besides destroying a litter.

Officers were despatched to Perth and Ayr jails, on the 6th of May to convey Lewis Potter and Robert S. Stronach from the former, and John Stewart and John Innes Wright from the latter prison, for the purpose of giving evidence in the trial at the Circuit Court of Wm. Scott, a partner of the firm of John Innes Wright & Co., on a charge of theft. The four directors arrived in Glasgow in the evening, when they were conveyed to Duke street jail.

The *Athenæum* says:—"The Cartulary of the convent of Coldstream will shortly be published. The MS. from which it is printed is a notarial transcript in the Harleian MSS., prepared in 1844 at the instance of the prioress, in consideration of the age of the documents and of the danger of their destruction through the vicinity of the convent to the English border." The foundation charter of Coldstream was granted by Cospatrick, Earl of Dunbar, about the middle of the twelfth century, and his descendants were the chief benefactors of the convent.

Forty-four thousand two hundred and ninety-seven births were during 1878 registered in the eight principal towns in Scotland. There were consequently 357 births for every ten thousand of estimated population. The highest birth-rate was in Leith, and the lowest in Edinburgh. For every ten thousand inhabitants the births were 333 in Edinburgh, 334 in Dundee, 359 in Greenock 356 in Perth, 357 in Aberdeen, 364 in Glasgow, 391 in Paisley, and 414 in Leith. Of the 44,297 births in the eight principal towns, 3,659, or 8.26 per cent., were illegitimate. The illegitimate contributed 5.5 per cent. in Leith, 6 per cent. in Paisley, 8 per cent. in Perth, 8.1 percent, in Glasgow and Edinburgh, 10.6 per cent. in Dundee and 11 per cent. in Aberdeen. If, however, the relative births among possible mothers be considered the principal towns rank in the following order:—Paisley, with 1.57 per cent. of illegitimacy; Edinburgh, with 1.58 per cent; Greenock, with 1.82 per cent; Perth, with 1.98 per cent; Dundee, with 2.05 per cent; Glasgow and Leith, with 2.19, and Aberdeen, with 2.67 per cent.

THE CAPE WAR.

Critical Position of Affairs—Remarkable Fighting Powers of the Zulus.

The *Morning Post* is in receipt of private letters from the Cape which describe the state of affairs in very gloomy colours. The first thing needed is either the proclamation of martial law in Natal or the passing of measures by the Lieutenant Governor and the Legislature which will allow of all necessary action being taken for the Government service. As matters stand, the English army is a victim of wholesale robbery; £400 is asked for a waggon, or £100 or £120 a month for its hire. England is making the fortunes of all in Natal, and is being plundered by the very people whose war it is fighting.

The Cape correspondent of the Liverpool *Courier* gives the following description of the Zulu warrior:—"The Zulu warrior possesses advantages over the British soldier which any who have a knowledge of his habits and country cannot fail to call in question. He knows every inch of the ground he desires to hold, its pathways, natural defences, and positions of weakness. He can travel with a rapidity on foot that would out-distance in the race for any given point the mounted rider, who would be compelled to travel by a more circuitous route; he can run like a buck and leap like a goat. Moreover he can sustain himself for a length of time upon the handful of mealies he carries in his bag of skin. Inured to heat and cold, he fears no dysentery or fever, and if such overtakes him during his march he carries round his neck subtle remedies gleaned from the roots and herbs that cover the hills of his much-to-be-desired and really beautiful country. He is here to-day and fifty miles away by sundown on the next. He has no commissariat stores or convoy of wagons to hamper him, neither has he red tape to bind him. He carries nothing but what he requires, and if he challenges the issue of battle he will fire his tower musket, Martini-Henry, or fowling-piece, often with an accuracy of aim that would do credit to Wimbledon marksmen, then discard it for his ever ready and terrible assegai. I have seen Zulus throw this weapon with a precision that might appear incredictable, and so effect that to any beholder might prove astonishing. I have witnessed them at their kraals indulge in competions, when a reed has been split again and again at 30 or 40 yards distance, and once in my own presence a smart young Kaffir threw his assegai into the air, and at the third attempt split the cork in the neck of a bottle upon which it descended at some distance, from where he stood."

THE PRINCE OF WALES presided at the festival dinner of the Cab-drivers' Benevolent Association. The effect upon the evening's receipts was very marked, between thirteen and fourteen hundred pounds being collected. To this most desirable result the thoroughly cordial and warm hearted address of his Royal Highness must have very greatly contributed. Speaking of cabmen as he found them, the Prince declared them to be "honest, persevering and enduring," and "thoroughly deserving of our sympathy." He added "There is one statement I will make which may be of interest to those present. It is this—that, as a class, I maintain cabmen are thoroughly honest; and in proof of that I have statistics here before me which state that last year between 16,000 and 17,000 articles, amounting in value to £20,000, were lost in cabs, all of which were duly returned. A popular belief prevails that there is one article a cabman never returns, and that is an umbrella. think we may consider that that is not altogether unfair, for a gentleman cannot want an umbrella if he can get a cab when the rain comes on. There are now between 11,000 and 12,000 cabs in London, and the amount expended in cab fares annually comes to a colossal sum—something between four and five million sterling. With regard to the remark I made as to the honesty of cabmen, it may not, perhaps, be out of place for me to relate an anecdote which was told me to-day. A gentleman in a cab drove up to a shop. On his coming out it was noticed that he did not seem to be in the same frame of mind as when he entered. It was evident to passers-by that he was dissatisfied with something which had taken place in the shop. At any rate, he passed by the cab and walked away. Presently the shopman came out and threw a case into the cab which the gentleman had abdicated; but, instead of keeping the property, the cabman immediately drove straight off to Scotland yard and delivered it up. The case was there found to contain jewelry to the amount of £2,000. This anecdote will give you some idea of the honesty of these men whom we are endeavoring to benefit. Referring to philanthropic institutions generally, the Prince said:—"It is my wish, as it is the wish of all members of my family, to work with, and to work for, above all, to assist in every possible manner in upholding those great charities and philanthropic institutions for which, I think we may say with pride, our nation is distinguished." (Renewed cheers.)

BREACH OF PROMISE AT SEVENTY.—Miss Eva Yates has sued for $10,000 damages from Eben Stevens for trifling with her affections. She is about 22 and he 70, but she was willing to become Mrs. Stevens. Things went so far that he procured his marriage license, but before the minister was called in he changed his mind and the license, and married Ellen Hopkins. He made no defence to the suit. The jury cut her claim down to $1,900.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—An extraordinary discovery was recently made at the Leeds County Court, England. While one of the attendants was engaged in cleaning the court he found a large quantity of loose blasting powder mixed with the heads of lucifer matches, a quantity of cotton wool containing some fine powder, and three large bottles filled with blasting powder, underneath the seat usually occupied by Mr. Maybank, the high bailiff. The police are investigating the matter. The powder is supposed to have been placed where it was found by a person who considered himself wronged in some manner.

—Rev. James Burnham's marriage in Farmington, a year or two ago, caused comment because he was 81 years old, while the bride was young. A child was lately born to the pair, and its public baptism was a proud occasion for the aged father.

WORLD WIDE NEWS.

—A proportion of twelve per cent. of the convicts in the general prison of Scotland at Perth are insane.

—A writer on games, in the *Fortnightly Review*, says that polo was in vogue before the eighth century.

—An English critic says that the Transvaal Boers derive their culture largely from Old Testament literature.

—The Liverpool *Courier* says there is a certainty of the trade in foreign live stock being literally choked for want of facilities in Liverpool.

—The Prince of Wales says he has encouraged and shall always welcome any effort to raise the standard of intermediate education.

—Two men were sentenced at Limerick, Ireland, to a month's imprisonment for throwing eggs at amateur actors during a performance.

—On the 9th of this month, in the French town of Orleans, the 450th anniversary of the delivery of the place from the English army by Joan of Arc was duly celebrated.

—A man living near St. Albans Bay, U. S., has one of the most curious freaks of nature in existence. He recently captured three frogs all fastened together like the Siamese twins.

—English lexicography will advance a step with the publication of a new dictionary in England that will contain all the English words since the Conquest. It will be four times as large as Webster's.

—The London Tramway Company are now using mules harnessed to the tram-cars running over their route on the south side of the Thames. They are Spanish mules, and stand over 16 hands high. The stud comprises forty-five animals.

—Mme. Patti and M. Nicholini have been condemned by the Tribunal of Commerce at Naples to pay the manager of the San Carlo Theatre $2,000 damages for breaking their engagement with him. They suddenly went out of town on the night their first performance was announced for.

—The Prince of Wales has informed the tenants of the Duchy of Cornwall, through the Clerk of the Council of the Duchy, that, taking into consideration the state of agriculture, he has sanctioned a remission equal to 20 per cent. per annum from their rent for a period of three years.

—The iron steamer Norman Monarch has reached New Haven from Constantinople. She brought two handsome gray Arabian stallions, which were given to ex-President Grant by the Sultan of Turkey. They are in fine condition, and will probably be soon forwarded to their owner's farm in the West.

—"Gentleman of the jury," said Mr. Phelps to the twelve men of Worthington, Minn., who had convicted his daughter of selling cider without a license, "all I've got to say is, you're a set of jackasses, and you may wave your ears over that solemn truth." Mr. Phelps was fined $10 for contempt of court.

—There are serious fears entertained of a failure of the silk crop in Italy and France—in France more particularly the situation is very critical. If heat suddenly sets in after the wet and cold of the spring, the leaves of the mulberry trees will be dried up quickly and no sustenance will remain for the cocoons.

QUEEN VICTORIA, our readers were reminded the other day, had just completed her sixtieth year; only eleven English Sovereigns have exceeded that age. Among these were all the Georges, William IV, and Elizabeth. Victoria has reigned forty-two years—almost as long as Elizabeth, who laid down her sceptre at the end of forty-five years' rule.

—A process has been patented in Germany for retaining the aroma of ground coffee by pressing it into cakes in cast-iron moulds. The cakes, like those of chocolate, are crossed by lines that they may be broken into sizes needed for use. The volume of the coffee is reduced to less than one-third of the original bulk. Like chocolate, it is packed in tin foil for preservation.

—In a recent German debate Herr Tiedemann stated that there were in Germany 7,000,000 landed proprietors, 2,000,000 of whom were untaxed as having incomes under $105 a year. Out of the actual tax-payers there were not more 150,000 whose incomes exceeded $750 a year. Forced sales of lands and farms are of daily occurrence, and general distress prevails.

—Christopher North (John Wilson) would have been a serious competitor for the Astley belt. One evening in London, on quitting a house where he had dined, he was insulted by a man and knocked him down, and not wishing to be entangled in trouble about the matter, he started off and reached his college at Oxford just as the gates were being opened the next morning. The distance walked was between 50 and 60 miles.

In a speech at Rome last month, Cardinal Newman defined "liberalism in religion" as the doctrine that there is no positive truth in religion, but that one creed is as good as another. "This," he said, "is the teaching which is daily gaining force and substance. It is inconsistent with the recognition of any religion as true. For thirty, forty, fifty years I have resisted, to the best of my powers, the spirit of liberalism in religion."

—The cannibalism of the Australian aborigines, is undeniable. But it has its limitations. The line must be drawn somewhere. A father may not eat the flesh of his child, nor the child that of its father. Yet mothers eat their children, and children their mothers, and in other degrees the same horrible custom is followed. The reason assigned for it by the natives is that relatives are thereby enabled to forget deceased kindred, and will not continue to mourn for them too long.

A Sore Leg of Ten Years cured after all remedies had failed. My right leg from the knee to the ankle was like a piece of raw beef; the itching and burning indescribable. I spent a fortune on it, visited doctor after doctor, no benefit; it seemed to grow worse; a thin, transparent yellow fluid kept oozing from it. Dr. Giles applied his Liniment Iodide Ammonia with a feather, the itching and burning disappeared immediately, and in three days the leg was well. Mrs. Sarah Hanlon, 340 E. 33rd Street, New York. Sold by all druggists. Send for pamphlet. Dr. Giles, 120 West Broadway, N. Y. Trial size 25 cents.

—Thomas Routledge, a leading English paper manufacturer, is endeavoring to induce capitalists to utilize the jungles of bamboo in India and British Burmah. The young shoots of the jungle grass yield a fibre excellently adapted to paper making, and at a cost, compared with Esparto grass, in the proportion of $7.50 to $60 a ton. The latter grass comes principally from Algeria and other Barbary States, and, in addition to being unsatisfactory in quality, a sufficient quantity cannot be obtained. English paper makers are, therefore, often driven to manufacture with wood fibre and China clay.

—Major Cavagnari, the distinguished Indian officer, who negotiated the terms of peace with Yakoob Khan at Gundamak, is an Englishman by birth, his father having been a Genoese, who came to settle in London from the north of Italy, after the overthrow of the French Empire. He entered the military service of the East India Company in April, 1858. For his services on the frontier he was recommended by Lord Mayo for a Companionship in the Order of the Star of India, which decoration was conferred on him on Jan. 1, 1877. He was last year appointed second member of Sir Neville Chamberlain's mission to Cabul.

—The Presbytery of Ogdensburg has ousted the Rev. J. L. Waugh from the pastorate of a church at Brasher's Falls. He habitually maltreated his wife. He whipped her soundly before the honeymoon trip was over, and finally choked her until she was insensible. Her father interfered, and the clergyman pledged himself to reform, making the promise solemn by reading a chapter of Scripture and calling on God to witness the vow. But that made no difference. He soon knocked her down, bit one of the fingers, and threatened to kill her with a razor. On being accused, he made a vigorous denial from the pulpit, but an investigation exposed all.

—A report from the English Consul at Florence draws attention to the decline of some branches of English trade with Italy. In steel rails, locomotives, tools and other Sheffield ware, Germany is, he says, pushing England out of the market. His inquiries lead him to the belief that the foreign manufacturers have shown greater foresight in regard to the needs of Europe for railway material than their English competitors, and that the benefit they are now receiving is partly due to this cause. He adds that this foresight is probably assisted by "the Continental system of publishing all the lowest prices at which contracts are given," and the custom of Belgium manufacturers and shippers meeting weekly and exchanging ideas as to prices and rates of freight.

—Up in West Randolph, Vt., is a Chadwick family which believes itself to be descended from Sir Andrew Chadwick, and thus entitled to an immense fortune. The legend is thrilling, but indefinite. Sir Andrew, years ago, though the number of years is not stated, saved the life of the Queen, though the name of the Queen is not given, her horses having run away with her in the same place where there was a precipice, over which her Majesty would infallibly have gone, to the fracture of all the royal bones, if sir Andrew had not stopped the rushing steeds. The West Randolph Chadwicks have raised the large sum of $1,000, and propose to take measures to recover the money, which is deposited in some bank, the directors of which, it is claimed, bribed a lawyer sent over some time ago to look up the case. All of which is very pretty for a story, but not quite solid enough to sustain an action.

—A few days ago Wombwell's menagerie visited Tenbury, England. Among the animals is a very fine female elephant, "Lizzie." This animal was attacked with a violent fit of colic. A local apothecary of considerable skill as an animal doctor was called into the menagerie when the life of the animal was all but despaired of. By his vigorous efforts and skilful treatment the valuable beast was saved. The elephant, "Lizzie," did not forget her doctor, for on the procession coming down Seme street three days later she immediately recognized the chemist at the door of his shop, and, going to him, gracefully placed her trunk in his hand. The chemist visited the exhibition at night, and met with an unexpected reception from his former patient. Gently seizing the "doctor" with her trunk, the elephant encircled him with it, to the great terror of the audience, who expected to see him crushed to death. It was some time before the animal could be induced to go away from the doctor.

—The Moore centenary has brought to light in the shop of a London bookseller several very interesting manuscripts of that author. There are two of "Lalla Rookh;" a copy of his "Juvenile Poems" which he made for his mother; his "Epicurean;" many of his poetical squibs; the first draft of his "Life of Lord Byron" and about forty other manuscripts of less importance. The "Byron" contains the passages which were omitted, and has them cancelled. It is written partly in pencil and partly in ink and is offered for $375. The rough draft of "Lalla Rookh" is a thick quarto of 100 leaves, and contains four tales not incorporated in the published work. The writing is in a small hand, on both sides of the paper, and has been laboriously revised. The price put on it is $250. The other manuscript of "Lalla Rookh," which is a copy of the complete poem entirely in the handwriting of the author, with interlineations and corrections, is a small quarto of 187 leaves, and is offered for $400.

BROTHERLY LOVE.

Remarkable Instances of Overpowering Filial Affection.

A curious and touching incident has been recently brought to light by the *Republicain de Constantine*. A short time ago the criminal court at Constantine condemned two natives, brothers, one to the pain of death, the other to the galleys. No sooner was the judgment pronounced than the third brother, the only one remaining in freedom, went and found the counsel for the defence, weeping bitterly and hardly able to explain himself from emotion. Endeavoring to calm him the lawyer said:

"All is not yet lost, the only object of the crime was vengeance, and it is to be hoped that the head of the State will grant a pardon to your brother who is condemned to death."

The poor fellow, somewhat reassured, then declared that as soon as all was decided he had made up his mind to accompany his two brothers to Cayenne, presuming a remission was granted to the first, and in any case not to leave the second.

"I'm going back now," said he, "to my douar to sell my share, and if the money I get for it is not enough, I will work night and day to make up enough. Whatever may happen, I cannot live without them."

"But you are not married?" asked the lawyer.

"Yes, since three years."

"Have you no children?"

"I have a boy and a girl."

"And what will you do with your wife and your children?"

"I shall send my wife away and entrust my children to the care of my relatives on the douar."

"What! are you not ashamed of leaving your children? Do you then love your brothers better than your own blood and flesh?"

"I am young," replied the Arab, "and later on may take another wife, and have other children, but who can give me back my brothers? My father and mother are dead. No, never, never will I stay here without them."

This anecdote recalls to us a similar episode in antiquity. Alexander the Great, having taken prisoners the chief family of a tribe of Syria, decided to put away all except the women. Ceding, however, to the prayers of one of these, he granted her the life of one of her family. When the princess asked for the life of her brother, Alexander could not suppress a movement of surprise.

"What!" cried he, "you love your brother better than your husband, or even than your own son?"

"I cannot deny that I love my husband, and I would willingly lay down my life for my son, but since one only can be saved, I remember that I am still young and may love another husband and other children, but no one can give me back my brother, since my mother and father are dead."

Neither is the occurrence special to Algeria. Machiavelli narrates that in the middle ages an Italian woman, whose brother was defending a besieged city, was summoned to give him up. They had taken her children from her and told her that they would be murdered unless she persuaded her brother to capitulate. Nothing daunted the italian lady replied, placing her hand on her bosom:

"Do as you will; my bosom will bear other children to me, but I will not betray my brother."

These different narratives are identical in character, and serve to prove how history repeats itself, after intervals of centuries.

AN IRISH HOME RULER.

Colonel O'Gorman Mahons' Extraordinary Career—a Rival to Munchausen—an Irish Casanova.

One of the most remarkable men alive says the *Morning Advertiser*, has been added to the roll of members of Parliament by the election of Colonel O'Gorman Mahon from the county Clare. It is doubtful whether, outside the record of Munchausen or his many rivals, there is to be traced a more extraordinary career than that of the gallant patriarch who will resume his seat in the Imperial Legislature after a twenty years' interval of absence from it. But it is a longer time than that since the Colonel entered Parliament. He was elected in 1830 by the constituency which adopted him again last Saturday, after nearly forty years. In the interim the Colonel has amused himself with other than political pursuits. He has fought eighteen duels, in six of which he was wounded by the enemy's fire, in seven of which he pinked his man and in five of which honor was satisfied without hurt to either principal. His affairs of honor were but trivial episodes in the strangely varied and adventurous career of the member for Clare. He began life in 1828—over half a century ago—as one of the "Fighting Brigade" whose duty and delight it was to support at fifteen paces or so whatever Mr. Daniel O'Connell said of a political or personal antagonist. Then he went into Parliament. The turn of time found him a journalist in Paris, where, had he been contemporary with the fire-eating Paul de Cassagnac, Greek would assuredly have met Greek. Then he plunged into finance and politics, and disported in the troubled waters of both. Having skimmed the cream of the old world excitements he set out like an knight errant in quest of fresh exploits. His search met with more success than falls to the lot of the crowd. Joining the Peruvian army, he rose to the rank of commander-in-chief. There was a question of appointing him President of the Republic, but he evaded the perilous eminence by throwing up his exalted post in a fit of ennui and passing into the naval service of Chile, the neighbor State. The ex-Generalissimo of the Peruvian land forces actually became Lord High Admiral of the Chilean fleet—such as it was. Colonel O'Gorman is a cousin of Major O'Gorman—a fact which will not render him less welcome to all who appreciate rollicking humor and a natural geniality which is altogether above the petty spitefulness of Irish "national" politics. The Colonel is a home ruler, of course, but we doubt if he will indentify himself with the obstructive section of that party. He is full of spite and vigor in spite of his age, but if he has the energy of a partisan, he has the instincts and habits of a gentleman. His adventures should make a singularly interesting memoir; and if he would only leave politics to his colleagues and oblige the world, we should welcome from his own hand the story of his life from year to year.

—Pocketbooks found in Berlin so often contain fish scales that the authorities, always suspecting something fishy, made inquiries, and learned that these piscine morsels are held to be luck bringing.

Th[illegible] the [illegible] of Thom[illegible] best poetry [illegible] has seen the light in connection with the birthday celebra[illegible] It would be hard to excel the ode w[illegible] Dr. Holmes, but another perhaps e[illegible] it was read at the concert given in New York, and written by Florence McCarthy. It opens thus:

> "Joy of Ierne, joy!
> This day a deathless crown is won,
> Her Child of Song, her glorious son,
> Her minstrel boy
> Attains his century of fame,
> Completes the time-allotted some,
> And proudly with the world's acclaim
> Ascends the lyric throne."

A life of the earliest among the English poets could not fail to be interesting, and we are greatly pleased with the "Life of Edmund Spenser," as given in the series of the "English Men of Letters." It is by the Dean of St. Paul's, who has brought a vast amount of information to bear on the history of the gentle poet. "There is no poem in the English language to compare with the "Faerie Queen," for it was one of the first, and established what is known as the Spenserian stanza. Written as it was in a measure to please Queen Elizabeth, the author may be excused if he flattered the virgin queen, particularly as his poem was composed in Ireland. Three hundred years have passed since the poem was given to the world, yet it read as freshly as ever, for the "Faerie Queen" will never grow tame. It is known that Spenser actually received a pension of fifty pounds because he was a poet.

Froude has not escaped the lash for writing "Ceaser" which is considered very faulty. The *Athenæum* is severe upon it.

Mr. George Macdonald is writing a story of English social life.

A life of Thackeray by Anthony Trollope is the latest of the series of "English Men of Letters." No English writer commanded a greater share of attention than "Yellow Plush," and a more genial spirit never breathed.

The "Diary of Samuel Pepys" has reached the sixth volume. It is a work of rare interest, and is sure to command attention from all who have a liking for the "ancient and the good."

The best temperance tale that has appeared is said to be "On London Bridge," by Julia McNair Wright.

A new satirist has arisen in England. His first and latest poem is entitled "Oblivied." Here is a specimen verse, which we consider sufficient to show what the whole satire is worth:

> "There was a young lady named Braddon,
> Whose heroine's mostly a bad un',
> Theft, murder and arson,
> And frauds on the parson,
> Were themes that delighted Miss Braddon."

Perhaps it would hardly be fair to question the propriety of Wilkie Collins writing "A Rogue's Life," after so much praise has been given to "Oliver Twist" and other novels of a like character; yet we doubt if anything is gained to the world by depicting rascality, thievery and debauchery in their worst colors. The thin veil which concealed the real characters in "Griffith Gaunt" was easily removed, and the deformities were there.

A princess has written a book entitled "Forty Days in New York," and she seems to have hit it exact when she says the Americans love money and eating.

What could be more *apropos* than these lines snatched from the floating driftwood on the literary sea:

> "Love thinks no ill,
> Then lips be still—
> The bitter word let it remain unspoken;
> Though it seem hard,
> Yet thy reward
> That love shall give whose law thou hast not broken!
>
> Love suffers long;
> Then heart be strong—
> Dealing to others as thy Lord to thee;
> Who sow His seed,
> Blest in their deed,
> Shall, in its season, the bright harvest see."

Sir John Herschel, the great astronomer, was the author of a "Discourse on the Study of Natural Philosophy," but perhaps it is not generally known that he delivered an address in which he thus spoke of reading:

"If I were to pray for a taste which should stand one in stead under every variety of circumstances, and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me through life, and a shield against its ills, however things might go amiss, and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading. I speak of it only as worldly advantage, and not in the slightest degree as superseding or derogating from the higher office, and surer and stronger panoply of *religious principles*—but as a taste, an instrument, and a mode of pleasurable gratification. Give a man this taste, and the means of gratifying it, and you can hardly fail of making a happy man, unless indeed, you put into his hands a most perverse selection of books. You place him in contact with the best society in every period of history, with the wisest, the wittiest, with the tenderest, the bravest and the purest characters that have adorned humanity. You make him a denizen of all nations. A contemporary of all ages. The world has been created for him. It is hardly possible but the character should take a higher and better tone from the constant habit of associating in thought with a class of thinkers, to say the least of it, above the average of humanity."

John Froissart was one of the most graphic chroniclers of the fourteenth century. He was courtier, historian and traveller. His chronicles have a deep interest, chief among which is "The Piteous Death of the Son of Gaston De Foix."

A dictionary of dictionaries is in course of preparation in England which will unquestionably supersede all others, if not in anything else, at all events in size, for it is to be comprised in four thick quarto volumes, each the size of Webster's large dictionary. Ten years will be required to complete it, the first part of 400 pages is to be issued in 1882. This dictionary of the English language is to be issued by the English Philological Society, under the direction of Dr. Murray and a staff of assistants.

"The Discovery of the Bermudas," by Gen. Lefroy, reveals the fact that the Puritans had a footing there.

A love-lorn poet thus curtly disposes of one who he thought regarded him as her inamorato:

> "Upon my darling's beaming eyes
> I plied my rhyming trade;
> Upon my darling's cherry lips
> An epigram I made;
> My darling has a blooming cheek,
> I penned a song upon it;
> And if she had but had a heart,
> Her heart had had a sonnet."

IMPROVED BRONZING PROCESS.—Professor Bottger's new bronzing process depends for its efficiency upon the use of an improved solution for causing the bronze or other colored powder to adhere to the article to be bronzed. It is a concentrated solution of soluble glass, prepared with potash, or a silicate of potash, and of a strength of about 30° of Beaume's hydrometer. The article to be bronzed or decorated is first coated with a thin film or layer of the solution of soluble glass, which is applied by a soft paint brush or other suitable means, and the bronze or other powder is applied through a sieve or other means; the articles are then dried by exposure to the atmosphere or artificial heat, after which the excess of powder is removed by a brush. The bronze or other powder so applied will resist the effects of heat and of washing with alcohol, or of polishing by steel or agate burnishers. The invention is particularly beneficial for decorating iron and porcelain stoves, inasmuch as the bronzing or other powder will not be affected by the heat of the stove. The gilding on the frames of pictures and looking-glasses when worn can also be restored in a few minutes by this process.

—*London World*:—"The May meetings of Exeter Hall are exulting in a fresh Catholic scandal, for the Rev. Father William Roberts, who is a near relative of Cardinal Manning, has just thrown up his orders and has married his landlady's daughter in the Presbyterian chapel, which she was in the habit of attending. Father Roberts has long been an invalid, and has occupied the lodgings at Chelsea since he gave up the charge of the church in Palace street, Westminster, which is served by the Oblates of St. Charles of Cardinal Manning's foundation at Bayswater. The landlady's daughter was a pretty child when he made her acquaintance, and has been educated at his expense; but it would seem that the usual process of conversion has been reversed, and the priest's religious convictions have been reformed by his youthful pupil and her mother."

—When the contribution box passes up the aisle, the man who hasn't anything less than a dollar in his pocket finds the deacon such a homely man he cannot bear to look at him.

—Forty-six thousand two hundred and eighty-six persons emigrated last year from Germany, very nearly 5,000 more than in the preceding year. The number in the past ten years is estimated at 845,244.

—Railroading is in so primitive a stage in Hungary that on a pig escaping from a pen en route, the trains are stopped, and the officials engage in a futile chase after him.

—The cost of living has increased more rapidly in Germany than in any other country of Europe.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO. 117. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1879. POSTAGE PREPAID.

... country gu... proper... such nose, thick boots, and no manners to speak of, can cut you out? Marcia, you grow modest. Why, even I, a man, can see her in my mind's eye, with a freckled complexion (he hates freckles), and a frightened gasp between each word, and a wholesome horror of wine, and a general air of hoping the earth will open presently to swallow her up."

"But how if she is totally different from all this?"

"She won't be different. Her father was a wild Irishman. Besides, I have never her sort over and over again, and it is positively cruelty to animals to drag the poor creatures from their dull homes into the very centre of life and gayety. They never can make up their minds whether the butler that announces dinner is or is not the latest arrival; and they invariably say, 'No, thank you,' when asked to have anything. To them the fish-knife is a thing unknown and afternoon tea the wildest dissipation."

"Well, I can only hope and trust she will turn out just what you say," says Marcia, laughing.

Four days later, meeting her on his way to the stables, he throws her a letter from his solicitor.

"It is all right," he says, and goes on a step or two, as though hurried, while she hastily runs her eyes over it.

"Well, and now your mind is at rest," she calls after him, as she sees the distance widening between them.

"For the present, yes."

"Well, here, take your letter."

"Tear it up! I don't want it," he returns, and disappears round the angle of the house.

Her fingers form themselves as though about to obey him and tear the note in two. Then she pauses.

"He may want it," she says to herself, hesitating. "Business letters are sometimes useful afterwards. I will keep it for him."

She stops it into her bosom, and at the time being thinks no more of it. That night, as she undresses, finding it again, she throws it carelessly into a drawer, where it lies for many days forgotten.

It is the twentieth of August; in seven days more the "little country girl with freckles and a gush nose" will be at Herst Royal, longing "for the earth to open and swallow her up."

To Philip her coming is a matter of the most perfect indifference. To Marcia it is an event—and an unpleasant one.

When, some three years previously, Marcia Amherst consented to leave the mother she so sincerely loved to fend an old and feeble man, she did so at his request and with her mother's full sanction, through desire of the gold that was to be (it was tacitly understood) the reward of her devotion. There was, however, another condition imposed on her before she might come to Herst and take up permanent quarters there. This was the entire forsaking of her mother, her people, and the land of her birth.

To this also there was open agreement made; which agreement was in private broken. She was quite clever enough to manage a clandestine correspondence without fear of discovery; but letters, however frequent, hardly make up for enforced absence from those we love, and Marcia's affection for her Italian mother was the one pure sentiment in her rather scheming disposition. Yet the love of riches, that is inborn in all, was sufficiently strong in her to bear her through with her task.

But now the fear that this newcomer, this interloper, may, after all her labour, step in by some fell chance become a recipient of the spoil (no matter in how small a degree) causes her trouble.

Of late, too, she has not been happy. Philip's coldness has been on the increase. He himself, perhaps, is hardly aware of the change. But what woman loving but feels the want of love? And at times her heart is racked with passionate grief.

Now, as she and her lip-lover stand side by side in the oriel window that overlooks the gravelled path leading into the gardens, the dislike to her cousin's coming burns notly within her.

Outside, in his bath-chair, wheeled up and down by a long-suffering attendant, goes Mr. Amherst, in happy ignorance of the four eyes that watch his coming and going with such distaste.

Up and down, up and down he goes, his weakly head bent upon his chest, his fierce eyes roving restlessly to and fro. He is still lovable enough to prefer his chair to the more treacherous aid of the stick.

"He reminds me of nothing so much as an Egyptian mummy," says Philip, presently; "he looks so hard, and shrivelled, and unreal. Toothless, too."

"He ought to die," says Marcia, with perfect calmness, as though she had suggested the advisability of his going for a longer drive.

"Die!" With a slight start, turning to look at her. "Ah! yes, of course. But"—with a rather forced laugh—"he won't, take my word for it. Old gentlemen with unlimited means and uncertain health generally live to be a hundred. Look at Rogers, Miss Marcia, still in the same slow, calculating case. "Of what use to him is all this?" Who cares for him? What good does he do in each twenty-four hours? He is merely taking up valuable room—keeping what should by right be yours and mine. And Philip—Philip's heart has grown so hard to years his attention—I understand his mother of this girl who is coming was his favorite daughter."

"Well," surprised at her look and tone, "we have both grown intense; "that is not my fault. You need not cast such an upbraiding glance on me."

"What if he should alter his will in her favor? There nothing unlikely may have happened. I cannot divest myself of fear when I think of her. Should he at this late hour repent him of his injustice towards his dead daughter, he might——" Her pause. "But rather that he that——" Here she pauses again; and her lids falling somewhat over her eyes, leave them small but wonderfully deep.

"Marcia!" asks Philip, with a sudden anxiety he would willingly suppress, were it not for his strong desire to learn what her thoughts may be.

"Philip, how frail he is!" she says, almost in a whisper, as the chair goes creaking beneath the window. "Yet what a hold he has on life! And it is I give him that hold—I am the rope to which he clings. At night, when sleep is on him and lethargy overpowers to sleep, mine is the duty to rouse him and minister such medicines as charm him back to life. Should I chance to forget, his dreams might end in death. Last night, as I sat by his bedside, I thought, were I to forget—what then?"

"Ay, what then? Of what are you thinking?" asks her companion, in a tone of suppressed horror, resisting by a passionate movement the spell she had almost cast upon him by her power of her large, soft, deep, dark eyes. "Would you kill the old man?"

"Nay, it is but to forget," replies she, dreamily, her whole mind absorbed in her subject, unconscious of the effect she is producing. She has not turned her eyes upon him; rather gently the terrible fear and shrinking in his heart have warned her of it. Had she but her sex gone first rather on the hills and woods and goodly plains for which she is not one to be willing to eager to sell all that is best of her. "To remain passive, and then"—straightening her hand in the direction of the glorious view that spreads itself before them—"all this would be ours."

"Murderess!" cries the young man, in a low, concentrated tone, his voice vibrating with disgust and loathing as he falls back from her a step or two.

The words thrill her. With a start she brings herself back to the present moment, turns to look at him, and, looking, slowly turns back to the view. "Murderess!" she muses; her fears are realized; she has lost him forever.

"What is it, Philip? What word have you used?" she asks, with perfect indifference, though only half comprehending. "Why do you look at me so strangely? I have said nothing—nothing that should make you look at me so."

"You have said 'enough'—with a shiver—"too much; and your face and mind are. I desire you never to speak to me on the subject again."

"What! you will not even hear me?"

"No; I am only thankful I have found you out in time."

"Say rather you are thankful for this lucky chance! have afforded you of breaking off a detested engagement," cries she, with sudden bitterness. "My repartee! how long have you been awaiting it?"

"You are talking folly, Marcia. What reason have I ever given you that you should assume such a speech? But for what has just now happened—but for your insinuations——"

"Ay"—slowly—"you shrink from hearing your thought put into words."

"Not my thoughts," protests he, vehemently.

"No?" Surprisingly, drawing a step nearer to him. "Are you sure? Have you never wished our grandfather dead?"

"I may have wished it," confesses he, reluctantly, as though compelled to frankness, "but to compass my wish—to——"

"If you have wished it you have murdered," returns she, with conviction. "You have craved his death; what is that but unuttered crime? There is little difference; it is but one step the more in the same direction. And I—in what way am I the greater sinner? I have but said aloud what you whisper to your heart."

"Be silent," cries he, fiercely. "All your sophistry fails to make me a partner in your guilt."

"I am the honester of the two," she goes on rapidly, unheeding his anger. "As long as the secured thing I unspoken, you see no harm in it; once it makes itself heard, you start and sicken, because it hurts your tender susceptibilities. Yet hear me, Philip." Suddenly changing her tone of passionate scorn to one of entreaty as passionate. "Do not cast me off for a few idle words. They have done no harm. Let us be as we were."

"Impossible," replies he, coldly, unlossing her fingers from his arm, all the dislike and loathing of which he is capable compressed into the word. "You have destroyed my trust in you."

A light that means despair flashes across Marcia's face as she stands to all her dark but rather evil beauty before him; then suddenly she falls upon her knees.

"Philip have pity on me!" she cries, painfully; "I love you—I have only you. Here in this house I am alone, a stranger in my own land. Do not you too turn from me. Ah! you should be the last to condemn, for if I dreamed of sin it was for your sake. And after all what did I say? The thought that this girl's coming might upset the dream of years agitated me, and I spoke—I—but I meant nothing—nothing." She drags herself on her knees near to him and attempts to take his hand. "Darling, do not be so stern. Forgive me. If you can wave off, Philip, you will kill not only my body but all that is good in me."

"Do not touch me," returns he, harshly, the vein of his forehead swelling to the surface as he pushes her from him and with slight violence unclasps her clinging fingers.

The action is in itself sufficient, but the look that accompanies it—betraying as it does even more disgust than hatred—stings her to self-control. Slowly she rises to her feet. As she does so, a spasm, a cataclysm, comes to the surface as he pushes her from him and with slight violence unclasps her clinging fingers.

The action is in itself sufficient, but the look that accompanies it—betraying as it does even more disgust than hatred—stings her to self-control. Slowly she rises to her feet. As she does so, a spasm, a cataclysm, comes to the surface as he pushes her from him and with slight violence unclasps her clinging fingers.

This section

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

DR. NASH,
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours—1.30 to 4.30 p. m.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARies, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc. *OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.*

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. B. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M.A.

S. L. NASH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada.
BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.
Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

DR. W. A. DAFOE,
GRADUATE of Toronto University, and of the University of Trinity College; Fellow of Trinity Medical School, (by examination); Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh; Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office in Victoria Block, Madoc.

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P.L.S. T. O. BOLGER, P.L.S., C. E. & A.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Cheap Bread!

8cts. PER LOAF,

AT

JNO. HARPER'S.

WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR, FEED,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1878. 6

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc, April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
[A. F. WOOD.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

The courts have decided that if a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the post-office or not. Also, action for fraud can be instituted against any person, whether he is responsible in a financial view or not, who refuses to pay for a publication. Some forget this, and think by merely refusing to take the paper from the post-office settles the matter.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 25, 1879.

THE trial of Edward Thickpenny for the murder of Catharine Thompson in the Township of Markham on the 9th of April last, was concluded in Toronto on the 20th. The prisoner was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged on the 12th of September next.

FRIDAY LAST, 20th inst., was the 42nd anniversary of the succession to the the throne of Great Britain of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. During that time she has seen dynasties rise and fall, emperors created, kings dethroned, civil revolution tearing powers asunder, and strife and discord in many lands, while her own domains have been steadily increasing, becoming more closely united, and rising to the highest position among the powers of the world, and to-day over three hundred million loyal subjects acknowledge her sovereignty. May her happy and prosperous reign not cease for many a day to come.

RIMER, the Toronto forger and note raiser, who about a month ago was captured in Winnipeg, Manitoba, escaped while being brought from that city to Toronto. The officer detailed to bring the prisoner back was Sergeant Seymour of the Toronto police force, to whom he was handed over by the Winnipeg authorities after the necessary proceedings had been taken against him. Seymour was instructed to return with his prisoner on the overland or Dawson route, and left Winnipeg on the 22nd of May. On Thursday last, 19th inst., he reached Toronto alone, and reported that Rimer had escaped while on the way, but not until the officer was almost completely worn out by the hardship endured while on the way. Great indignation exists in Toronto against Chief of Police, Draper, for the way in which he has managed this affair, and more particularly for not sending at least two men on so important and hazardous a task. To suppose that one man could convey an unwilling prisoner through such a wild country, on a journey lasting many days and nights, was absurd. Had two detectives been sent out the expense would not have been materially increased, and the prisoner would, without doubt, have been brought back to Toronto.

THE following is an extract of a letter addressed to the *Carriage Monthly*, by a Baltimore correspondent, in which will be found a few words of warning to farmers and others, who prefer purchasing imported articles, because they can buy them cheaper than from legitimate and responsible makers at home:

"April, the month of showers, is gone, and May, with its lovely budding and blooming flowers, has come. Earth is covered with the richest verdure, and nature is wrapped in all its glorious tints. With these benificent gifts comes a revival of business, which has so long laid dormant. The carriage trade has indeed picked up wonderfully since my last. I shall qualify myself by saying, that I mean repairing, for as yet not much new work has been sold, for the reason not much was made up during the past winter, and secondly so [illegible] shoddy work has been rushed in [illegible] that legitimate the market and [illegible] work has but little chance. To [illegible] you a faint idea of what is doing in the shoddy line, I will say that some fellow bought 100 top buggies in one batch and sold them out for $90 and less. I was told they only cost him $45. Another fellow brings jumpseats here and sells them for $75 apiece; and they all sell to. Now, what can regular carriage-makers do to contend with such odds? This trash is doing its work, for already three lives have been lost the past year by their use."

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL of France, Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, who, but a short time since, elected to serve as a volunteer in the British army in South Africa, in their prosecution of the war against the Zulus, has been killed while out on a reconnoitering expedition with a few of his comrades. The party had dismounted, when suddenly the enemy crept upon them. The order was given to remount, but before they could rally the Zulus had fired, killing two troopers and wounding the Prince, who fell from his horse. The others were compelled to abandon the Prince. On receipt of the news at head-quarters Lord Chelmsford sent a regiment of Lancers to recover the body, which was found covered with assigai wounds. Great regret is expressed for the loss of the young Prince, who had shown himself to be a good soldier and had become a favorite with all ranks. His death will be a heavy blow to ex-Empress Eugenie whose hopes were centered in the destiny of her son. His remains, it is expected, will be brought home to England and interred at Chiselhurst, the residence of his mother, beside the bones of his exiled father, Napoleon III. Prince Louis was born in the Tuileries on the 16th day of March, 1856, and was consequently in his twenty-fourth year. With him no doubt will die out all hopes of the great name of Bonaparte again succeeding to the throne of France.

TWELFTH OF JULY IN MADOC.

It having been decided by the District Lodge, Young Britons, to celebrate the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne, in Madoc, on the coming 12th of July, the members of "Hearts of Oak" Lodge, of the village, are making extensive arrangements, for a grand demonstration on that day. We understand the members of the Order in Belleville, in connection with the 'Prentice Boys and True Blues of that city, purpose having an excursion to this village, and celebrating the day with their brethren here, and Tweed, Stirling, Moira and Rawdon Lodges are also expected to participate. This being the case, we may expect to see the largest and most imposing turn-out of the Order ever held in this country and the first procession of the kind that has ever taken place in Madoc, and which, we have no doubt, will attract a large number of people to the village in consequence. The Orangemen of the District have also made arrangements to take part in the celebration, which will have the effect of adding an additional amount of enthusiasm to the days proceedings. The Madoc Brass Band has been engaged and in the event of the Belleville brethren fully deciding to come, some of the excellent bands of that city may also be expected. In view of having good brass music, we, if we may be allowed, would suggest that the music of fife and drum bands be dispensed with. Their music is certainly not the most inspiring or the best appreciated on these occasions. We will give further particulars in a future issue.

Two supplementary reports to the annual report of the Department of Marine and Fisheries have been issued. The first deals with the fish-breeding establishments, and the second with steamboat inspection. From the latter report it appears that 1,178 certificates were issued during the year, and $2,870 paid to the Receiver-General on that acc[illegible] The number of steamers in the [illegible] ion in 1869 was 409, and the [illegible] in 1878, 771. The first re[illegible] the produce of the fisheri[illegible] valued at $13,215,678, [illegible] last year of $1,225,72[illegible]

THE Ottawa *Fre*[illegible]e is an extraordinary [illegible]n that city to the effec[illegible]ly after the swearing [illegible]donald as a Privy Co[illegible] will resign, and [illegible] Blake will be call[illegible]xcellency to form [illegible]ation. Further, tha[illegible] form a Coalition G[illegible]will not include the [illegible]ys—though other [illegible]rvatives will be brought [illegible] *Press*, of course, attaches litt[illegible]nce to a story of this nature, but hints that there is a feeling of uncertainty regarding the results of developmen[illegible] be expected in the near future. [illegible] now stated that Sir John and Dr. Tupper will not now leave for England until the arrival of Messrs. Langevin and Abbott.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met again on Tuesday morning. Minutes of previous day's proceedings read and approved.

The petition of Wareham Tuller, asking for a grant to assist in extending a sidewalk from his place to connect with that of the village, was not granted.

On motion of Messrs. Allen and Caskey, George Holmes was granted $15 to assist him in building a road from his place to the main road.

The Township Surveyor was instructed to examine the road between 1st and 2nd cons. across lots 2 and 3, and report if necessary to expend money on the same, what quantity, and who it would accommodate.

Henry Robertson and Coleman Harris were instructed to get one scraper each for their road beats.

On motion of Messrs. Allen and Broad, $8 was granted on the road between 9th and 10th cons., James Marrin to see that the money was expended, and J. Broad to inspect the job.

On motion of Messrs. Broad and Allen, $10 was granted on road between lots 5 [illegible] near A. Pringle's. and 6, 8th con., [illegible] Mr. Allen

The Road Surveyor an[illegible] were instructed to examine the r[illegible] between 9th and 10th cons., and ascertain the amount of timber that has been cut off.

The Collector was instructed to collect the balance of taxes and return the Roll before the next meeting of Council.

Council adjourned to second Monday in September.

COURT OF REVISION.

In the matter of the assessment of the B. & N. H. Railway, comprising 52 acres, which was assessed at $39,600, Mr. Falkiner, their Solicitor, appeared on behalf of the Company, who appealed to have this amount reduced. It appears in addition to the land, the Assessors assessed the rails, ties, &c., but, after hearing Mr. Falkiner, the Court reduced the amount to $1,300, $25 per acre.

THE GRAND JUNCTION.—The Campbellford *Herald* says:—The shriek of the whistle of the "Iron Horse" is becoming a familiar sound to most of our people, and though it is new and acceptable now, we suppose in time it will become just as discordant to the ear, here as elsewhere. Two trains daily have been running back and forth over the road for a week past, carrying railway material, and it is the best evidences of civilization,—of business and scenes of busy life—that we have ever had from the time that a hole in the wall of the old frame building at Ranney's Falls served as a post office, to the present. The ballast train has been in continual operation, daily shortening the distance between it and Campbellford, and to-day the workmen are only about one mile and a half east of us. Tracklaying westward to Hastings, is making fine headway, and we learn the gang have proceeded over four miles of the road. A turn table is being erected here, and from what is yet known Campbellford is to be the terminus of the road for a time. It is to be hoped, however, that satisfactory concessions for the building of the line to Peterboro' will be made shortly, and that an increase of traffic may justify its continuation still further westward."

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Mr. John McCullough, of Mill Point, has been gazetted an Official Assignee for the County of Hastings.

The Picton Driving Park Association have announced their intention of celebrating Dominion Day by trotting and running races on their track.

The re-count of ballots cast in the recent election in Prince Edward leaves the result precisely the same as before—majority for Striker, 35.

The Orangemen of Prince Edward will hold a 12th of July celebration, at Rednerville, this year. Invitations have been extended to the brethren in Hastings and Lennox.

Yesterday the Masonic Brotherhood of Belleville had an excursion over the Grand Junction Railway to Campbellford. This was quite an event in the history of the latter village.

The Hastings *Star* says:—"There are at present about 230 men at work in, and within two miles of Hastings on the Grand Junction Railway. There is also a gang of men at work excavating for the station buildings."

During the past few weeks a large number of persons who left Peterborough and vicinity a short time ago, have returned. While some speak in favorable terms of the prairie province, others hold quite a different opinion.

The Orangemen of the Percy District will celebrate the Anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne at Warkworth, July 12th, 1879. They anticipate a large gathering of members of the different Orange and Young Briton Lodges.

A fine discovery of galena has been made at the Frontenac lead mines, one specimen now on exhibition at Kingston weighing 232½ pounds. It was found 30 feet below the surface. It will be sent to Ottawa to be placed in the museum there.

Some of the students in Albert College, Belleville, succeeded in stealing from the printer a number of the examination papers for the recent examinations. The theft was discovered in time, and new papers were presented in five different subjects.

On Monday Mr. W. L. Bennett, Piety Hill, "lifted" an Early Rose potato of this year's growth, of extraordinary size. It was big as the eggs that farmers usually "lay" on an editor's table, and weighed about six ounces. [illegible] beaten!—*Napanee Beaver.*

[illegible] considerable alarm among the [illegible]ll Point, over several cases of [illegible]at have been discovered in that [illegible] Every precaution is being taken to [illegible] the disease spreading, and the [illegible]ols have been prematurely closed for [illegible]lidays.

The stock in the brush factory, which is to be established at Napanee, has been all taken in that place, and the factory will soon be in operation. The stock consists of 200 shares of $10 each, and an additional $10 per share to go to the patentee, which purchases the patent and exclusive right to sell and manufacture in Canada.

The recount of the ballots, cast in the late election, in Addington, by Judge Price resulted in an increase of Mr. Deroche's majority from 40 to 44. The whole of the ballots were counted, with the result that besides the 45 previously rejected, 18 more were thrown out—making a total of 63 rejected. Of the 18 additional, 11 had been counted for Mr. Denison and seven for Mr. Deroche.

Says the Picton *Gazette*:—"The wonderful physical endurance of an old lady—Mrs. Delong, of Ameliasburg—who has attained the advanced age of 103 years, has recently been shown by her presenting to Mrs. Dewitt, of this town, a quilt, which had just been pieced by herself. Instances of such longevity are exceedingly rare even in the pure atmosphere of Prince Edward."

From all parts of the surrounding country we have the most satisfactory accounts of the growing crops. The recent ample rains have given hay such a start that it will be one of the heaviest crops gathered for years, whilst grain of all kinds and roots promise equally well, and the pastures are luxuriant. Fruit also shows remarkable growth and an abundant harvest may now be looked forward to as a certainty.—*Intelligencer.*

The Picton *Gazette* says:—"The heaviest part of the work on the Prince Edward Railway at Consecon lake is nearly finished—the approaches made, piles driven and timber put on. Mr. Haney has removed his force to Wellington, from whence he will continue the grading to Bloomfield—which he expects to complete in the course of the next two or three weeks; by that time the track-layers will have made rapid progress, and will not be much behind him. By the middle of August we expect to see the track being laid in the neighborhood of Picton, and by the 15th of September it is expected the entire work will be completed.

At a meeting of the Provisional Directors of the Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec Railway Company on the 18th, it was resolved that the eastern route, (from Tamworth, via Napanee Mills, Newburgh, Clark's Mills, Yarker, Colebrook, Moscow and Enterprise) be adopted. The secretary was instructed to communicate with [illegible] Laidlaw, Esq., [illegible] president of the Credit Valley R. R., [illegible] request him to come to Napanee and go over the proposed route and give an approximate estimate of the cost of construction of both a narrow and broad guage railway from Napanee to Tamworth. On motion Messrs. surveyors Perry and Rombough were employed to go over the route from Napanee to Yarker, and make a similar inspection and report to that given of the route from Yarker to Tamworth.

The celebration of our national holiday in Belleville bids fair to eclipse even the celebration of last year, judging from the programme which has been published. In the morning the lacrosse match between the Kingston and Belleville Clubs will come off on the old cricket ground. There will also be a public parade of the military and the firemen in the morning. At noon the athletic sports will commence at the Agricultural Grounds, under the management of Chief McKinnon, and will continue all the afternoon. Five hundred dollars are to be distributed in prizes. At 2 p. m. the great athletic contest for the championship of America for $500 a side commences. The celebration will conclude with a grand torchlight procession and a display of fireworks at the Agricultural Grounds.—*Free Press.*

The body of an unknown man, in an advanced state of decomposition, was found drowned at Campbellford, on Wednesday afternoon last, by some of Gilmour's men when driving logs. An inquest was held. So far no person here has been able to recognize the body.

On Monday last a man reached Colborne with a horse which he wished to trade off, but not finding a customer, he proceeded out back and disposed of the animal. Immediately following upon the track came another person from Picton, in search of a stolen horse answering to the description of the one referred to, and in the course of a few hours sub-constable Yeoman arrested the thief and recovered the property. The prisoner was taken to Picton next day.

The Battle of Waterloo.

The sixty-fourth anniversary of the battle of Waterloo took place on Wednesday last, 18th inst., and it may not be uninteresting to recall the salient features of the great event. The French army numbered 71,947 men and 246 guns, under Napoleon, and the allies, commanded by the Duke of Wellington, 67,661 men and 156 guns. The latter resisted the various attacks of the enemy from ten in the morning until five in the afternoon. About that time 16,000 Prussians reached the field of battle; and by seven, the force under Blucher amounted to above 50,000 men, with 104 guns. Wellington then moved forward his whole army. A total rout ensued, and the carnage was immense. Of the British (23,991), 93 officers and 1,916 men were killed and missing, and 363 officers and 4,560 men wounded—total, 6,932; and the total loss of the allied army amounted to 4,206 killed, 14,539 wounded, and 4,231 missing, making 22,976 *hors de combat.* Napoleon, quitting the wreck of his flying army, returned to Paris; and finding it impossible to raise another, abdicated the throne of France.

Quebec Legislature.

The second session of the fourth Legislature of Quebec was opened on the 19th by the Lieutenant-Governor. The speech from the throne is chiefly occupied with railway matters, detailing what has already been done, and urging the extension of the Q. M. O. & C. line into the County of Pontiac for the purpose of forming a junction with the Canada Pacific, and thus offering the shortest route to the seaboard. It is also recommended that the Government Railways should be leased for a term of years, and the statement is made that arrangements have been entered into for that purpose. The question of the loan to the sufferers by the Quebec fire is said to have been settled, and assistance has been promised to Colonization associations. The balance between income and expenditure has not yet been restored, and bills are promised regarding the organization of public instruction, licenses, the municipal loan fund, macadamizing of roads, lunatic asylums, and petition of right.

A Canadian Victimized.

NEW YORK, June 20.—John Cain, proprietor of the Royal Hotel, Lucan, Ont., received a letter from a man calling himself William A. Ross a few days ago, telling him to come to New York and bring with him all the Canadian dollars he could scrape together, as Ross intended to give him $3 a piece for them. Cain arrived here yesterday with $150. He met Ross and was taken to an office somewhere down town, where Ross gave him $450 for the money he had brought. Dazed by this generous treatment, Cain permitted the money to be taken from his hands and put into a satchel. He was then requested to sign a receipt after which he was placed on a cross-town car. As soon as he got into the car Mr. Cain opened the satchel and discovered that he had been duped. A roll of brown wrapping paper was all that the satchel contained. He notified the police, and Detective Flanagan arrested Ross last night. At the Police Court this morning the prisoner was remanded.

"Warning to Farmers."

(From Napanee Beaver.)

We have received the following communications touching an item that appeared in our last issue under the heading given above. The information embodied in the item was given in good faith, on authority that was presumptively unquestionable. We give the correspondence as sent us:

ADOLPHUSTOWN, June 16, 1879.
Editor NAPANEE BEAVER.

DEAR SIR,—In the *Beaver* of the 14th inst., is an article headed "warning to farmers," which might convey an impression that is not true. I therefore ask you kindly to publish this letter in your next issue.

The only barley shipped from this township last fall on the Co-operative principle, was that which I shipped for a number of farmers in this township and South Fredericksburgh to Oswego on the 27th of November last—a cargo of 7,000 bushels—the most of which was No. 3 barley. It was sold in Oswego on the third day of December, and netted the farmers sixty-four and a-half cents per bushel, all of them getting their money a few days from the date of sale. This No. 3 barley could not be sold here at any price, not even to those that bought their bright barley, and hence their only and last resort, when navigation was closing, market flat, and speculators on the shelf, the grain was shipped and netted the farmers the sum above mentioned.

I am truly yours,
FRED. MEMBERY.

DEAR SIR.—Allow me to say in reference to the losses of farmers by grain speculators: Too much to lose. The poor unfortunate farmers lost last season by [illegible]men and speculators between Kingston and Toro[illegible], a very large sum of their honest hard earning[illegible] In Napanee by Sherwood Diamond and [illegible] callen about $11,000; at Mill Point by Baker, some $4,000 or $5,000; at Belleville, by Baker and Hall, a large sum; at Trenton, by Squire Whittier and Jeffs, about $20,000; at Port Hope, by J. B. Salter and another firm in the same place, a very large sum indeed, amounting, in all, to about $60,000. This is even worse than the Adolphustown farmers mentioned in your issue last week, who shipped their barley to Oswego and netted only twenty-seven cents per bushel.

Colonel Stollery, of the 10th Royal Rifles, Toronto, has entered a libel suit against the *Globe* Printing Company, claiming $10,000 damages. The alleged libel was contained in an article which appeared in the *Globe* about two weeks since insinuating that Colonel Stollery, besides being unfit for the position as commander of the regiment, had appropriated for his own use that which had been received from the Government to be devoted towards defraying the expenses incurred by the battalion.

The *Globe's* London correspondent says:—"The decision of the Imperial Government in the Letellier case will be given next Wednesday. The feeling in the Colonial Office is against sanctioning the dismissal of Lieutenant-Governor Letellier, but impressed with the idea that this is a constitutional question, they hold that it is not proper for the Government here to deal with the matter. It is assumed as probable that both political parties in Canada might take umbrage at such interference with Canadian internal affairs. Further, it is held that the Canadian Government has constitutional authority to deal with the matter. It is understood that interference with the question will be declined.

LUMBER EXHIBIT.—The Ontario Lumbermen's Association has resolved "that it is desirable that the forest products of this country should be represented at the exhibition to be held in Toronto in the month of September next by the erection of a timber trophy or some other suitable structure as may be designed and adopted by a committee of lumbermen to be appointed." A committee was appointed to confer with the directors of the association and the Ontario Government.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PACIFIC RAILWAY TENDERS.

TENDERS for the construction of about one hundred miles of Railway, West of Red River, in the Province of Manitoba, will be received by the undersigned until noon on Friday, 1st August next.

The Railway will commence at Winnipeg, and run North-westerly to connect with the main line in the neighborhood of the 4th base line, and thence Westerly between Prairie la Portage and Lake Manitoba.

Tenders must be on the printed form, which, with all other information, may be had at the Pacific Railway Engineer's Offices, in Ottawa and Winnipeg.

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 16th June, 1879.
117-5t

TENDERS FOR STEEL RAILS.

TENDERS addressed to the Honorable the Minister of Railways and Canals will be received at the Canadian Emigration Office, 31 Queen Victoria Street, E. C., London, England, until JULY 15th, next, for Steel Rails and Fastenings, to be delivered at MONTREAL, as follows:

5,000 tons by October 1st, 1879.
5,000 tons by June 1st, 1880.
5,000 tons by October 1st, 1880.

Specifications, Conditions, Forms of Tender, and all other information will be furnished on application at this office, or at the Canadian Emigration Office, 31 Queen Victoria street, E. C., London, England.

By order,
F. BRAUN.
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 13th June, 1879.
117-3t

MORTGAGE SALE
—OF—
Farm Property.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of Sale, default in payment having been made, there will be sold by Public Auction at the

COURT HOUSE,
IN THE
CITY OF BELLEVILLE
—ON—
Saturday, 19th day of July, A.D. 1879,
at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon,

that valuable farm property being composed of the West half of Lot Number Fourteen, in the Ninth Concession of the

TOWNSHIP OF HUNTINGDON,

in the County of Hastings, containing one hundred acres more or less.

The soil is excellent, and an excellent opportunity for investment is afforded.

Further particulars and conditions of sale made known at time of sale and on application to

DENMARK & NORTHRUP.
CHAS. WILKINS, Auctioneer.
June 20th, A. D. 1879. 117-4t

J. F. TAYLOR,
SURGEON DENTIST, CAMPBELLFORD, Will visit Madoc, every Saturday.
ROOMS IN MADOC HOUSE, DURHAM ST.

NOTICE!

ALL persons are hereby forbid trespassing or cutting hay in lot 17, Con 5, Elzevir, after the appearance of this notice, as for such offence I shall prosecute to the fullest extent of the law.
JOHN HAILSTONE.
Queensboro', June 18, '79. 116 4t.

J. CLEAK,
COMMISSIONER IN B.R.,
LAND AGENT,
Conveyancer and Accountant.
YORK RIVER,
116-4t Hastings Road.

CHANCERY SALE

IN CHANCERY!

BAILEY VS. CAMPBELL ET AL

Pursuant to the decree made in this case, and bearing date the 10th day of April, A.D. 1879, there will be sold by public auction, with the approbation of Samuel Show Lazier, Esquire, Master of this Court, at Belleville,

AT SIMMONS' HOTEL,
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
ON
FRIDAY JULY THE 4th, A.D. 1879,

At the hour of seven o'clock in the afternoon, the following farm property, being the east half of the south half of lot No. 6, in the fourth concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing fifty acres of land, more or less.

There is erected upon the premises a farm house, 24 x 36, 1½ stories high and a log barn.

About thirty-five acres of the land are cleared and under cultivation. The premises are situated about two miles from the village of Madoc.

Possession of the premises will be delivered to the purchaser on the first of October, next, and the right for the tenant to remove the crops on the place will be reserved.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.

The purchaser shall at the time of sale pay down a deposit of $10 for every $100 of the purchase money, and shall pay the remainder within two months thereafter, without interest.

In all other respects the conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of the Court of Chancery.

For further particulars apply to the law offices of S. B. Burdett, Esq., Hon. L. Wallbridge, Simpson & Bogart, E. McMahon and Bell & Bell, Belleville.

S. B. BURDETT, Plaintiff's Solicitor. S. S. LAZIER, Master.
Dated at Chambers this 10th day June '79.

THE
NEW STORE!

In Wright's Block, Madoc, has now opened. All fresh, new goods. A most extensive assortment of fashionable Dry-Goods, &c., &c. Also two large Importations of Bankrupt Stock! These will be thrown on the market at such prices as must attract the serious and prompt attention of the public. The strict and honest rule of our business will be One Price. All goods ticketed and a second price is not to be recognized in any case. We deal out fair play to the poor workingman. Rich and poor alike will receive our most prompt and kind attention during this cheap sale. There is one more remark, namely, that the first buyers during the opening weeks of business will have the advantage of selecting much of the cream of the stock. In our tailoring department pants or suits will be made to order, or cut free of charge. A most extensive assortment of Boots and Shoes and Slippers, also for children's wear, at prices almost unheard of in this section of Canada.

Please look out for the sign of

THE NEW STORE.

Just Received,

AND OPEN FOR INSPECTION:

Black Turquoise Silk,
Light Blue do. do.
Seal Brown Glace do.
Olive Glace do.
Steel Glace do.
Drab Glace do.
Bronze Glace do.
Slate do do.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

NEW GOODS!

We are now receiving a full stock of Spring and Summer Goods, being our second purchase for this season, to which we would invite attention.

SYDMER ROSS & Co.

WRIGHT'S
GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE
AND LIQUOR STORE,
(Established in 1858, by the late Andrew Wright,)
NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT.

MRS. W. in returning her sincere thanks for the very large share of public patronage she has received, begs to inform her numerous customers that her stock is now complete, consisting of

SUGARS, TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CONFECTIONERY & BISCUITS, (A SPECIALTY,) FRUITS IN SEASON, W. C. Wells' celebrated Honey and Grape Wine.	WINES, BRANDIES, GINS, SPIRITS, PORTERS, ALES, of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers, and sold as received.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
BASKETS IN GREAT VARIETY, BROOMS, BRUSHES, AND WOODEN WARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,
All wholesale and retail, at the lowest possible Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc.
Madoc, May 19th, 1879.

CHRISTMAS GROCERIES.

Gray & McGregor

OFFER FOR SALE A FULL SUPPLY OF

CHOICE GROCERIES

For the Holiday Season, including

NEW VALENCIA RAISINS,
" TABLE RAISINS,
" SEEDLESS RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
PRUNES,
DRIED PEACHES,
DRIED APPLES,
SYRUPS,
PEELS, FIGS, AND ALMONDS,
S. W. SALMON,
LABRADOR HERRING,
WHITE FISH,
BOLOGNA AND PORK SAUSAGE,

THE CELEBRATED

DIAMOND BRAND OYSTERS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.
Dec. 5th, 1878.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to

GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expense of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendors solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavestrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK
—OF—
DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT
—OF—
Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
—AND—
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The great Eng-lish remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all diseases that Follow as a sequence After Taking of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Canada.

☞ Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST OF

FARMS FOR SALE!

IN THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Tuesday in each month. C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUSTRE, Sec'y, Tamoo P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425, Held on the first Tuesday in each month. FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Frankes P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321. Meets the first Wednesday in each month. W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every second Monday in each month. JOHN MCCOY, Jr., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133. Meets first Friday in each month. R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1387, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT NO. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, June 20th,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, July 7th,

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.

THE next special meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall, **On Tuesday Evg., July 8th,** at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Going South—Train leaves *Madoc* at 7 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 9.15.

Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at *Madoc* at 5.15.

The Weather.

The weather for the past few days has been very warm. In this village, to-day, the thermometer registered 27° in the shade, and 113° in the sun. Whew!

Masonic.

As the regular night of meeting of Madoc Lodge will fall on Tuesday next, July 1st, it has been decided to hold no meeting on that evening, but have a special meeting on Tuesday, July 8th, at the usual hour.

No Quorum.

The Village Council did *not* have a meeting on Friday evening last, as announced in our last issue, for the reason above mentioned, Reeve and Mr. Dale being the only members present. Consequently the festive hog will enjoy his liberty for a few days longer.

Lost and Found.

For the past week or two our village fathers have been considerably exercised over the disappearance of a Debenture for $1000, due the township which was supposed to have been lost or stolen from Mr. Green's office. It was found, however, a few days ago by the Reeve, to whom it had been handed some time since and mislaid.

The Cheese Market.

For some time the cheese market has been steadily declining, until now it has reached the very low figure of 10c. per lb. The latest cable despatch from Liverpool quotes it at 52s. per cwt. At Little Falls, Utica, and Ingersoll, (Ont.,) the market ranges from 5c. to 5¼c. and 6c.

Resonte Funeral.

The funeral of the late Mr. Robert McIntosh, of Rawdon, which took place on Monday last, was attended by large numbers of the Masonic Brotherhood, members of the craft, being present. Deceased was born in the County Antrim, Ireland, in 1792, was made a Mason in 1812, and died at the ripe age of 87. He had been a resident of the above township about 28 years, respected and esteemed by all who knew him, and was buried at the English Church Cemetery, Stirling.

New Restaurant.

Mr. Chas. Cavelty has opened a restaurant and ice cream parlor in the Victoria Block, in this village, a step which, no doubt, will be duly appreciated by our villagers. He has fitted up the room lately occupied as a barber shop, in a neat and tasty manner, into which our thirsty and heated citizens will flock and partake of a cool and refreshing dish of ice cream with a degree of comfort that is truly invigorating. A fine stock of Confectionery, oranges, lemons, cigars, summer drinks, and strawberries, &c., in season will also be kept on hand.

Committed for Trial.

Francis Newells, the perpetrator of the brutal outrage on his step-daughter, the particulars of which appeared in our last week's issue, was arrested at Millbridge by Constable Sills, on Wednesday morning last. The prisoner, who did not seem to fully comprehend the enormity of his crime, was brought before A. F. Wood, Esq., J. P., the same evening, who, after hearing what evidence could be adduced, committed him for trial, and he was safely lodged in Belleville gaol the next morning. A slight error occurred in our account of the affair last week, which we deem it but just to Mrs. Newells to correct. She was not, as there stated, afraid to go home with him in the state he was in, but Newells himself proposed that they should stop at McLure's all night, to which she gladly assented. After getting her in the house, and before the house was unbolted, he appears to have changed his mind, slipped out on some trivial excuse, and drove rapidly home. Had Mrs. Newells had the slightest suspicion of his purpose, nothing of course would have prevented her from following him; but such an idea did not enter her mind. We hope to see, and have no doubt such an example will be made with him that will effectually prevent a repetition of such a heinous crime in these parts for many years to come.

Equalization of School Rate.

The Reeve of Madoc Township, Madoc Village, and Huntingdon, and the Inspector of Schools, will meet at the Town Hall here, on July 2nd, at 1 p. m., to equalize the assessment of the village Section. As the arrangement made will last for a term of years, we would recommend parties interested to attend. The Reeves and Inspector wish to get all the information possible.

Queensboro' Picnic.

We would again remind our readers of the picnic to-morrow at Queensboro', in aid of the new R. C. Church, of that village. The particulars appeared in these columns last week, as well as being well circulated throughout this and adjoining counties, by large posters, so that it is unnecessary to repeat again. We are sure that everything that can add to the comfort and enjoyment of those who attend will be carefully looked after, and with favorable weather, we predict, an unusually large and successful (financially) gathering.

The Voters' List.

Municipal clerks and others will do well to bear in mind that important alterations have been made in the voters' list Act, and that those alterations affect the list about to be got out for the present year. The most important alteration is that hereafter the post office address of each voter must be given, and that of all of said voters qualified to act as jurymen must have the letter "J." appear in connection with their names. The difficulty of giving amendments in full arises from the fact that the Act has not been distributed to the general public; but the alterations alluded to above embrace the principal features of the additions made to the Act.

Accident.

What might have proved a very serious, if not fatal accident, occurred on Monday evening last, to R. S. Henderson, Esq., of this village, and a party of ladies, viz.: Mrs. and Miss Rawe, Mrs. J. A. Orr, and Miss Tait. They had just left Bannockburn, and when coming down a hill a short distance in this side of the village, the tongue of the carriage got loose from the neckyoke, allowing it to run upon the horses, which commenced to kick, and became unmanageable, the result being that the carriage was upset, the tongue breaking out, and the team ran away. Mr. Henderson was the only one who received any serious injuries, having received a bad cut on the right leg, from a kick of one of the horses, one rib was broken, besides other severe bruises. Dr. Dafoe was promptly in attendance, under whose care we hope soon to be able to report his complete recovery. The thanks of the entire party are heartily tendered to Mr. Maitland and several other gentlemen, who kindly done all in their power to render them every assistance required.

County Court.

The following cases, disposed of at the above Court in Belleville, will be found of importance to farmers generally:

FROGTON *vs.* JOSLIN.—Interpleader issue to try right to certain property, signed by the Sheriff of the County of Hastings, under an execution in favor of deft. against one W. B. Weller. Plff. claims title to property under a sale of W. B. Weller's goods, by virtue of a landlord's warrant, at the instance of his father, Robert Weller. Defence: Sale by landlord was fraudulent and to cover W. B. Weler's property. Verdict for plaintiff Dougall and Forbes for plff.; Clute and Titus for deft.

WELLER *vs.* JOSLIN.—Interpleader issue to try the right to certain property. Detective had an execution against the property of plff's son. Plff. claimed the property as his own for many years before the execution debt was contracted. Verdict for plff. A. R. Dougall (of Dougall & Falkiner), and Forbes with him for plff.; R. C. Clute for deft.

HAGGART *vs.* BOUCK.—Action for goods sold and delivered. Defence: Never indebted. One Joseph Foster, agent of plff., left a reaper and mower at deft's farm in June, 1878, on trial till 1st August, at which time Foster was to come to deft's farm, and, if machine was then approved of, and agreed to be kept, deft. was to give two notes of $50 each, payable 1st January, 1879, and 1880. Foster, on or about 1st August, appeared and was told machine did not suit, and was ordered to take it away; but he refused, and demanded the notes, which deft. refused to give. At end plff's case, deft. moved for non suit on grounds—1st, no sale; 2nd, if a sale made, action brought too soon, the time of credit not having expired, and action should have been special action in the case for not giving the notes, and not for goods sold, which would not lie in that form of action until the term of credit had expired. Plff. nonsuited. R. C. Clute for plff.; Dougall (of Dougall & Falkiner) for deft.

Child Desertion.

In this village, on Sunday evening last, occurred one of those exciting little incidents which has a tendency to give a moral village like Madoc an unenviable notoriety. Sometime near the "witching hour of midnight," a resident of Durham street was awakened from his peaceful slumbers by noises which closely resembled a wailing infant, and which seemed to come from the street in close proximity to his own house. Hastily getting himself into a necessary article of apparel he made his way to the street, and discovered that the sounds proceeded from in front of a house on the opposite side, but to tell exactly what produced said sounds he was at a loss to determine. However, being reinforced by two or three young gentlemen, who happened to be taking their "constitutional" at that hour, the party made their way to the place and found, inside the gate of Mr. Smith's residence, a young child of probably six or seven weeks, which had evidently been laid there a short time previously. Nothing daunted, one of the young men seized the child in his arms, and with a courage which deserves to be applauded, bore it first to Mr. Wood, J. P., who, however, declined to act as custodian, and directed them to the village constable, Mr. Sills, as the proper person in whose charge to leave it. This the party proceeded to do, and safely landed the unfortunate child in the arms of that worthy official. Mr. Sills next morning started out to find the inhuman mother, and we must congratulate him on the success which attended his first appearance in the role of a detective. Before noon he discovered who she was, a deaf and dumb girl named Wannamaker, living out in the township, and whose family are undoubtedly what may be called "hard cases." Her mother, who it appears left the child herself at Smith's gate, charges him with being its father, and gave that as an excuse why she had done so. Smith, however, denies the "soft impeachment," and the result was the girl and her mother, whom Mr. Sills had brought to the village, were compelled to take the infant back with them. Mr. Sills certainly deserves a new uniform for the prompt and efficient manner in which he has disposed of this case, and the gentlemen, also, who rescued the little infant, ought not to be forgotten.

MARRIED.

DAFOE—GORDON.—On Tuesday, 24th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. J. Kilgour, Norman Dafoe, of Hungerford, to Susannah, eldest daughter of John Gordon, Esq., Huntingdon.

THE CHARACTER AND CLAIMS OF THE MINISTERIAL OFFICE.

SERMON BY THE REV. H. KENNER.

As some of our readers are no doubt aware, the recently assembled Toronto Conference has appointed Rev. H. Kenner, who has occupied the Methodist pulpit here during the past three years, to the village of Hastings. The departure of Mr. Kenner will be regretted not only by the members of the church over which, during the past three years, he has presided with untiring fidelity, but by all who have had the pleasure of knowing him as a conscientious Christian worker. Below we give a brief outline of the sermon delivered by Mr. Kenner, on Sabbath evening last, but which was, however, only the opening of the subject, the concluding portion of which will be his farewell discourse next Sabbath evening.

After the usual opening exercises Mr. Kenner said:—"Except at the induction of a pastor, or the ordination of young ministers at Conference, the attention of congregations is but seldom called to a consideration of the character and claims of the ministerial office. For the benefit of my successor I invite your attention to 1st Thessalonians, 5th chapter, 12th and 13th verses: 'And we beseech you, brethren, to know them which labor among you, and are over you in the Lord, and admonish you; and to esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake. And be at peace among yourselves.' There are two words in this text to which I wish to call your especial attention, namely, "labor" and "know." The Scripture designation of a Christian Minister is that of a laborer. There is an impression that a minister's calling is a very easy one, that he adorns himself with a diamond pin, and dresses as neatly as he can dress with the aid of the tailor and hatter. In short it is supposed that he spends most of his time in being admired, and in the lower haunts of life he is often burlesqued in this way. But I tell you this is a mistake; the true calling of a minister is that of a laborer, and he who does not so recognize it needs educating further in the life he intends to pursue. The duties of the pulpit require a healthy constitution, and those who contemplate entering the ministry, without being physically qualified for the duties thereof, those of my young friends with weak lungs and frail constitutions, had better retire, rather than stand the chances of going down to an early grave. There is an amount of physical energy needed in the discharge of many of the duties of a pastor that is not often comprehended by the ordinary observer. The Methodist Ministry has always been signalized by labor, and those who contemplate entering therein, would do well to ponder the fact. The admission of members into the church by the ordinary process of confirmation or private consultation with the minister is in broad contrast with the hard revival toil by which the great body of Methodist members have been admitted to the church. There is a great amount of mental labor required to illustrate God's Book as it should be illustrated—to put its truths into language that even a child can understand them. Some time ago a preacher, after delivering a discourse, was asked how long it took him to prepare that sermon. 'Why,' he replied, 'I have been forty years preparing it.' Some people think a minister gains a knowledge of his duties, from instinct. The dog barks and the bird sings by instinct, but a minister gains a proper idea of his calling only through hard labor. A great amount of labor is also needed in keeping pace with the requirements of the present times. The medical, the legal, and the ministerial students have to bring forth from their treasuries things new and old, not for mere embellishment, but for positive use. This labor is important. The answering of questions affecting law or medicine is insignificant compared to the important duty of answering the question 'What shall I do to be saved?' This work is solemn. The bedside and graveside are solemn places. This is responsible work, a responsibility applying not only to Conference, but to conscience and to God. Next Sabbath the claims of the ministry to the *knowledge* of the church will form the closing service for the Conference year.

Methodist Conference.

The following is a corrected list of the Ministers of the Methodist Church of Canada for the Belleville District:

Belleville Centre (Bridge Street),—Nicholas R. Willoughby, M. A.

Belleville North (Bleecker Street),—Osborn R. Lamby, M. A.

Belleville West (Holloway Street),—Joseph H. Locke; Silas Huntington, Superannuated.

Sidney,—William Richardson, (Canifton.)

Thurlow,—Jas. Kilgour, (Canifton) W. J. Barkwell.

Marmora,—S. McAuley.

Stirling,—John W. Savage; W. H. Jamieson, B. A.

Frankford,—Jas. C. Seymour; James Seymour, Superannuated.

Trenton,—Peter Addison; Wm. Young, Superannuated.

Wooler,—Peter W. Davies.

Shannonville,—Isaac N. Robinson.

Thomasburg,—W. H. Peake.

Tweed,—Robert Walker

Bridgewater,—Josh Toveland.

Flinton and Addington Road,—W. E. Smith.

Madoc,—J. McFarlane; N. D. Peters, Superannuated.

Bannockburn,—Thomas B. Wilson; Philip J. Roblin, Superannuated.

Maynooth and York River,—One to be sent.

Bruslendi and Bangor,—Andrew Wilson, (Cambermere).

N. R. Willoughby, *Chairman.*
J. H. Locke, *Financial Secretary.*

Grain Warehouse.

Messrs. A. F. Wood & Ross Bros. have commenced the erection of their grain warehouse on the opposite side of the railway track from the station. It is to connect with the rise of ground to the west, giving them facilities of taking in the grain at an elevation of not less than twenty to thirty feet above the railway track. This will enable them to dispense with machinery for elevating, and increase their storing capacity to a great extent. The building is to be 36 x 60 with 25 feet posts. The grain will be taken in at the west end, six feet above the bottom of the bins on the second story. A tramway with cars fitted will take the grain from the side of the waggon, and run through the length of the building, so as to deposit the grain in any bin desirable. The tramway, being six feet above the bottom of the bins, will make the facilities for unloading grain of the most convenient character. The track will pass over weigh scales near the door. Grain spouts will be attached to the bottom of each bin, through which the grain will pass when required to be shipped into a truck on a tramway below in the first story, by which it will pass into the cars. There will also be weigh scales on the lower floor arranged in tramway, so that grain will be weighed in and out without much trouble. It is also intended, when cars suited for the purpose can be got, to have spouts from the end of the building from the upper story, so that grain can be put into the cars direct. The contract for the stone work has been taken by Mr. O. Johnston, who is busy at work. Mr. C. Fox has the contract for the building; it is to be completed ready for grain by 1st August next, and fully completed 15th August. The owners have purchased an age of ground from Mr. Henry Ball, and are busy in constructing a first-class road, from St. Lawrence street north along the laid out street across their property to the second story of the warehouse. The building and surroundings are to be complete for the purposes required. It will be beyond a question of doubt a great addition to the village and convenience to the surrounding district. Facilities are to be given to all grain buyers to store and ship grain through the warehouse. Mr. E. O. Bickford has agreed to have a siding ready for the conveniences of grain shipping.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 85 to $0 95
Barley,	0 55 to 0 75
Rye,	0 50 to 0 00
Oats,	0 38 to 0 40
Peas,	0 60 to 0 00
Butter,	0 10 to 0 15
Eggs,	0 08 to 0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 60 to 0 00
Flour, per bbl	4 25 to 4 50
Sheepskins,	0 15 to 0 30
Hides,	3 00 to 5 00

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$4 50 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 80 to 0 00
Rye, "	0 50 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 40 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 60 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 40 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 07 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 13
Hides, per cwt	3 00 to 4 00

TO BE LET.

A GOOD FARM of 100 acres, composed of the north half of Lot 7, 15th concession of Huntingdon, nicely situated on Moira Lake, and near the Village of Madoc. Well cleared. Present tenant will cease to occupy next October. Apply to

CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
Or to Gream & Henderson,
Solicitors, Madoc. 107

CAUTION!

ALL parties are hereby cautioned against purchasing or negotiating a Promissory Note for $20.00, dated the 5th day of June, inst., payable six months after date, and one Promissory Note for $8.00 made on the 5th June, inst., payable fourteen months after date and signed by myself (see below), said notes were procurred from me by two sewing machine pedlars, named McNeil and Shaw, for which said notes I have not received any value.

MICHAEL FRANK, his [X] mark.
Tudor, June 10, 1879. 115-44.

CAUTION!

All parties are hereby cautioned against purchasing or negotiating a Promissory Note, for $8.00 (eight dollars) drawn in favor of John Conley, due on the 29th of January, 1880. Also three other notes of the same description, and amounts, as no value has been received for the same. Said notes were procured for said Conley by his agents, Messrs. McNeil and Shaw.

JAMES H. MCCOY.
Madoc, June 4th, 1879. 114-44.

C. G. WILSON,

DURHAM STREET, - MADOC,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
Fancy & Toilet Articles

Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch.

Farmers and physicians from the country will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence,

☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

Wool Carding.

THE subscriber is now prepared to attend to all orders in the above line. Parties leaving their wool at Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara's store, will have it brought back there, free of charge. Carding done for 4c. per pound.

W. H. PRINGLE.
Madoc, May 26th, 1879. 113-51

Private Boarding House

PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.

MRS. J. HULIN.
Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

Village Lot for Sale.

LOT No. 1, on the East side of Durham Street, as laid down on the plan of the Village of South Hastings, for Charles Kirk. This lot is most eligibly situated for a dwelling-house, as it commands a fine view of the whole village of Madoc. For terms apply to

Renfrew, Ont.
108-12w ALBERT SMALLFIELD.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

D. MORRICE.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

PLANTS FOR SALE

The undersigned has a large variety of

CABBAGE,
TOMATOES,
CAULIFLOWERS,
AND
CELERY PLANTS,
FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT

FOR SALE OR TO LET,

Situated or corner of Church and Elgin sts., in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

ALSO

A Small Shop to Let,

Opposite Harper's Block.

WM. MOORE.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to GODFREY GERAL,

York River P. O.
104

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydner Ross & Co.

Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

LOTS FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the following valuable property, viz.: Lot No. 29, 6th concession, Township of Madoc; also, Lot No. 19, on St. Lawrence street, Village of Madoc. Time will be given. Apply to JOSEPH BATEMAN, Caledonia, Marion Co., Ohio, or to PETER SINCLAIR, Madoc.

April 7th, 1879. 106

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker

AND

Jeweler,

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, and

JEWELRY,

ALWAYS ON HAND,

CHEAP FOR CASH

U CAN GET

BETTER

FURNITURE,

AND

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING

ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

CHEESE BOXES.

I AM PREPARED TO MAKE ANY quantity of CHEESE BOXES at the low rate of

NINE CENTS EACH,

And will guarantee them first-class or ask no pay.

Will deliver them on the shortest notice.

JOHN KELLS,
100-3m. Queensboro

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gelting mine) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to

H. HOLDEN,
95-6m Shannonville.

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame Hotel, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

LOW PRICES

JUST ARRIVED,

A LARGE STOCK OF

DRIED APPLES,

Which will be sold at $1.25 a bushel.

Clover, Timothy, and Hungarian Seed.

A general assortment of choice

FAMILY GROCERIES,

and a large stock of

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,

Confectionery, &c., &c.

—ALSO,—

AUTHORIZED SCHOOL BOOKS

AND STATIONERY.

N. D. PETERS.
Madoc, April 16th, 1879.

John Robertson's

new advertisement

will appear next week.

New Partnership.

ON entering into partnership with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to return my grateful thanks to the public, for their unvarying patronage and support for a period of twenty two years. The new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and upon the same principles of good work, good materials, and fair prices.

JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,

Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers,

Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute Blacksmith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.

HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their business.

The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all kinds of machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the various Mills in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.

OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT

WE HAVE ON HAND

Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Family Sleighs, and Cutters,

of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,

LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGGIES,

in style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.

GEORGE H. CAVERLY, JOSEPH CAVERLY.

MADOC, January 17th, 1879.

THE GOLDEN WEDDING.

The Emperor William and the Empress Augusta.

Fifty Years of Wedded Life.

SOME INTERESTING REMINISCENCES.

By telegraph, our readers have already been advised of the celebration by Germany of the golden wedding of her aged Emperor William, who on the 11th of June, 1829, was married to the Princess Augusta. There is among all the reigning monarchs in Europe not one whose half century of married life has witnessed stirring events followed by such marked changes as that of the aged Kaiser and the Kaiserin. The relations also which existed fifty years ago between "Princes of the Blood" and the millions of subjects who still pay homage to the Hohenzollern family have also undergone a wonderful change.

A HEROIC LIFE.

His life is a history of his time from the humiliation of Jena to the crowning glory of Sedan—such a history with which he was merely contemporary, but in much of which he participated and in all of which he was made to suffer or rejoice. When the Emperor William was born, on the 22nd of March, 1797, he would have been a prophet indeed could he have predicted the events of the next three-quarters of a century. At that time Napoleon Bonaparte was at the zenith of his pride working out the first of the remarkable series of conquests which were to make him Dictator, First Consul and Emperor. Europe was not yet learned to fear the young Corsican conqueror; but, in little more than seven years, Napoleon occupied the throne of France and all Europe was in arms against "the upstart." Austria had been humbled at Ulm, Austria and Austerlitz, though assisted by the military strength of Russia. Prussia was menaced with destruction whether she remained at peace or went to war, peace being even more dangerous than war. Thus it came that Jena followed Austerlitz. Louise Mahlhadeh, the distinguished German novelist, in a letter she wrote just before her death, but which has been held in reserve, told that the young Prince William, though only nine years old at the time, had a very clear conception that the losses of his country were almost irreparable, and she adds:—"The tears of his mother told him how deep the wounds had penetrated." The Queen, it must be remembered, had accompanied her husband on joining the army of Jena. The battles, if not fought immediately under her eyes, were in close proximity, and all events the Queen became an eye witness to the disastrous results of the struggle. She was compelled to take flight, and the King followed almost immediately.

A LESSON REMEMBERED.

Prince William was deeply impressed, and the words then spoken by his mother were never allowed from his memory. He lived and acted throughout in the sense and in the spirit of those words. Probably in the midst of the pageantry at Versailles, when the King of Prussia was surrounded by crowds who did homage to him, and, when amid a scene of splendor he was solemnly crowned as Emperor of Germany, then probably he was reminded of the good mother who had to flee from home to recover from France the lost honors of his ancestors.

Seventy-two years have elapsed since William I. was commissioned as lieutenant in his father's first regiment of Foot Guards. Sixty-five years ago he received his first military decoration, the Cross of St. George, a Russian order exclusively bestowed for distinguished valor in the field, upon the occasion of his charging the French at Bar-sur-Aube with the Pskow cuirassiers, and subsequently taking part in a furious encounter between the Kalugs regiment and Napoleon's Guard on the vine clad slopes of Malepin. Considerably more than half a century has passed away since he attained the rank of general and was selected by Frederick William III. from among the most brilliant officers of the army to hold the responsible office of inspector-in-chief of the Prussian forces.

THE DYING MOTHER.

The young Princes had remained at Berlin. A special messenger brought them an order to leave the capital and proceed to Schwedt, in Pommerania, and there await their mother, the Queen. A distressing scene occurred when mother and children met. "Children, we are lost! Our Fatherland is lost!" cried the poor Queen; and then she proceeded to narrate the whole extent of their misfortunes and the danger still pending. "You find me in tears," she continued. "I weep over the ruin of our house, and deplore the annihilation of our glory and the recollection of ancestors and their generals, who have established that glory of the house of Hohenzollern. Prussia has been ruined. We have no Fatherland. We have no army. You, my children, have not yet reached the age fully to understand the gravity of events. But never forget this hour of sorrow, when your afflicted mother is no more among the living recall to your memory this hour; recall to your minds the distress which these events have caused to your mother, and, for her sake, when opportunity offers, make every endeavor, to act and spare not yourselves in devoting all your energies to raise to stone for the shame and humiliation which France has heaped upon us. The day will come when you may have it in your power to dispense the dark clouds which now overhang our destiny and overshadow the glory of our arms. Your grand-father, the great 'Kurfurst,' was enabled at Fehrbellin to revenge his humiliation before the Swedes. You will undoubtedly have like opportunities. When that opportunity is at hand profit by it, act manfully, and in a manner becoming our house."

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

It was curious, in view of the ceremonies to-day, to revert to the occasion, fifty years ago, when the hand of the young and beautiful wound daughter of the Duke of Saxony, was first asked for Prince William, second son of Frederick William, III. of Prussia, whose body rests in the beautiful mausoleum at Charlottenburg. On the 12th of February, 1829, the Prussian Ambassador of the Grand Duke of Saxony appeared there for private audience, granted not only by Karl Frederick himself, but by the Grand Duchess Marie Paulowna and the Great Grand Duchess Louise. Court etiquette and pride were then humbled as they were even more exacting than now; and the Ambassador delegated to do the preliminary courting had a stiff and stately task. It was favorably received, however, and young William was bidden to come and complete his suit. Next day he arrived—looking how different from the gray old Emperor who is now receiving his golden honors! Young, handsome and sprightly, he sat in the carriage drawn by six horses that were sent to him at the frontier, with an expression of eager expectancy and impatience strongly in contrast with the staid countenance of his older companion, the Saxon General Von Muffling. In his train in other carriages, which followed fast, were the Prussian Major-General Von Brause, Colonel Von Lutzow, Major Von Gerlach and the Court Councellor, Schinkel—immediately on his arrival the Prince asked to see the Grand Duchess, who gratified his wish and presented him to his future bride.

THE FIRST MEETING.

Princess Louise Catharine Augusta of Saxe-Weimar was then sixteen years old. The poet Goethe, who knew her well, had spoken of her as "amiable and interesting lady;" Wilhelm von Humboldt wrote about her to Stein:—"Her very look shows a penetrating mind, and in a few years she cannot fail to become an imposing figure." Her Prince was thirty years old at the time, and he at once showed a marked interest in the Princess Augusta.

Their meeting proved most agreeable, and there is a story that, in violation of all the proprieties of the time, the Prince succeeded in leading the Princess to one side of the assembled visitors and saying a few words to her in a downright lover's way. The next morning brought Prince William's elder brother, the Crown Prince, whom the bride-groom was destined to succeed upon the German throne, and who represented the King at the formal betrothal which took place on the following morning. Although the Saxon Court was still in mourning for the mother of the Grand Duchess—the Empress Maria Feodorowna of Russia—black costumes were dismissed. The castle took on its bright aspect, as, soon, in the apartments of the Great Grand Duchess, widow of Karl August, and in the presence of all the relatives of both the parents, the ceremony of betrothal was gone through with in form. In other cases shall as that of the betrothal of the elder sister of the bride with the third son of Frederick William III two years before.

THE PRINCESS AUGUSTA.

It was while the young couple were enjoying themselves at the Hague in 1830 that the news of the July revolution in France reached them. While sharing the political and military vicissitudes of her husband's life the Queen Augusta devoted the greater part of her time in patronizing the arts and in beautifying especially some of the great things had been brought about.

WORLD WIDE NEWS.

—The jail at San Antonia, Texas, contains six murderers under sentence of death.

—A farmer on the shores of Lake Ontario has had nine acres washed away in twenty years. It is evidently losing ground.

—*Rozas tarantula*, a new grass lately imported into Ceylon from Java, attains to a height of eight feet in three months. It is full of saccharine matter, and horses and cattle like it.

—Great excitement is caused in French and Dutch Guiana by extraordinary finds of gold lately, and a deposit of lead and silver has been discovered on the Thames River, New Zealand.

—Mr. Henry Bessemer, the famous engineer and metallurgist has received the honor of knighthood. He has taken out more than a hundred patents, and paid the crown £20,000 in stamps alone.

—A Sheffield manufacturer has been condemned to pay $75 for telling an employe when he asked for more pay that "he was a second Prince," and that he had stolen 32 gross of knives.

—The fool and his money gather no moss. —*Buffalo Express.* Which suggests that a wise man's money makes a fool. —*Philadelphia Bulletin.* And that the setting hen, unlike her sisters, is not a rooster.

—Half of the hair and beard of a man in Springfield, Mass., has turned grey, while the other half has remained black. The dividing line of the beard is in the middle of the chin, and on the head it is immediately over the nose.

—Bridget Miles, a Liverpool newsvendor, at Birkenhead, has been committed for trial on a charge of obtaining twopence by falsely representing that newspapers which he sold for that sum contained the news which the purchaser did not find in them.

—Two little Pittsburg girls, playing in an unoccupied house, inadvertently locked themselves in a cupboard. After they had been imprisoned twenty-two hours, a chance visitor heard their cries. They were half dead from suffocation and exhaustion.

—Nineteen persons have been committed to the Assizes at Leeds on the charge of attempting to murder the High Bailiff of the County Court of that town. The accused had placed blasting powder and lucifer matches under the High Bailiff's seat in the court.

—A glass muff, white and curly; glass hats for ladies, with glass feathers; glass wool, not to be distinguished from the genuine, and quite as warm—being a non-conductor; glass carpets, cuffs, collars, veils and dresses are the novelties introduced by Mr. A. Prengle, glass artist and spinner, Vienna.

—There are several young men in England to-day who may at any moment take up a newspaper and learn that they have jumped from a few hundreds to many thousands a year by a Zulu's spear going through an elder brother. Such events meet a difficult conflict of emotion in such cases.

—It is reported that the belles of the present season in London are Lonsdale, Lady Mandeville and Mrs. Paget, the last two Americans and all three married ladies. The season of their reign proved to be petite. Notwithing the efforts attributed to them to enhance their charms, the young frisky matrons carry all before them.

—The Prince of Wales and colonial wool into England have doubled during the last fifteen years, and now amount to about 400,000,000 pounds. Half of this is re-exported to the Continent. The home clip of this once staple commodity of England—on which the Lord Chancellor is supposed to be seated—is now the great secondary importance.

—The practice of striking young girls on the soles of their feet in the Turkish Sultan's harem has been abandoned, but blows from the eunuchs in charge of them on other portions of the body with light rods are still allowed. All are required to wear in light clothing, half decollete being the rule, and if winter they are much exposed to colds and lung diseases.

—"Thirty pounds," said an apothecary of Bchester, Dorset, when examined before an election committee of the House of Commons, "is the price of an Bchester voter." When asked how he came to know the sum so accurately he replied that he attended voters' families, and his bills were paid with money received at election. Bchester has never been disfranchised.

—It is stated that the Countess of Lonsdale's photograph (on the sale of which it is freely reported that she has received a royalty) has attained a sale equal to that of Prince's shop windows. This is likely to have been at the instance of her brother, Lord Pembroke, who refused to attend the wedding, and to whom the doings of her husband and

might become a receptacle of Pyrats." And he gravely argues, as a concluding reason why the canal had never been constructed, that God is "not pleased at such proud and haughty enterprises."

—Very different customs prevail in different countries and ages. The civilized man hardly resembles the savage in any particular. In some cases men turn right about face as their advance in the social scale, and do as Christians what they would never think of doing as savages. Among the Zulus, for example, the mother-in-law moves in a very circumscribed circle. She is not permitted to make her appearance in the kraal, nor even to look on the face of her son-in-law. When it appears she plays a kind of hide and seek, and never feels free while he is in the house. Some other tribes have a modern way! When if anybody plays hide and seek it is the son-in-law, and if there is any one on the footstool whom he fears it is the dignified and autocratic mother of his bride. Again, an impartial observer of affairs sometimes wonders whether the old custom is not better than the new, and whether we have really made any progress in this particular matter.

A STRANGE ROMANCE.

A Question in Law—A Legacy of $100,000.

(From the London Globe)

A very curious bit of romance comes to us in a gossiping letter from an ancient city in the west of England. It appears that an old tradesman of that place, who had for some time been suffering from a fever, set out for a lovely stroke, came to London a few months ago for the benefit of his health, and in a few weeks married the landlady of the house in which he lodged. He made a marriage settlement and a will in favor of his new wife, altogether ignoring his children by a former marriage. In a few weeks the old man died, and there the matter would have ended and forgotten but for some very extraordinary after circumstances. One of the executors of the will—a leading commercial man in London—went down to the city for the purpose of attending to the trusts under the will, and on looking over the papers of the deceased discovered that several years ago he had made a will in favor of his present property of the now estimated value of about £80,000 if there had not been a "missing link"—the marriage certificate of his grandfather and grandmother—in his pedigree. No proof whatever of this marriage could be found, and so all expectation of ever getting the property had vanished from the mind of the deceased. The executor, having listened on his hands and being interested in the affair, set about making inquires and searches in the matter, the result being that last week the proofs of the marriage were discovered at a village church some few miles distant. The question now remains to be settled whether the property goes to the widow—the old man's sole heir—or to the heir-at-law—his eldest son. Whether the widow's claim is barred by the statute of limitations or not is a question of law which will be settled by the judges at Westminster. It would be a fitting climax to the story of this large property, by a single stroke of the pen by an old and feeble man, should have disinherited his children and his family into the hands of one who was a total stranger to him six months before his death.

METHODIST RULES OF CONDUCT

Important Resolutions Adopted.

At the Toronto Conference, the following report from the Stationing Committee on Memorials was presented and adopted:

On amusements and church entertainments the Committee recommended the adoption of the following:

1. That the Conference is fully persuaded that the pleasure dance and card-playing are inconsistent with the spirit and teaching of our holy religion, and that the influence and tendency are only evil continually, and that no member of the Methodist Church should countenance or patronize these amusements.

2. That the superintendent minister is responsible for the character of the programmes submitted and presented in our churches; and that we deprecate the introduction of comic readings and songs therein as incompatible with the sanctity associated with all places of public worship.

3. That notices of motion not connected with our regular Church work, nor with any of the Christian enterprises of the day, ought not to be announced from our pulpits.

4. Funeral services.—The Committee recommend that all our ministers and preachers be instructed to discourage the practice which prevails in certain localities on funeral occasions, viz., that of unseemly departure from the rules of our discipline on public worship, especially the rule which indicates the Scriptural attitude during prayer.

5. Emigration to Manitoba.—In reference to the fact that large numbers of our people are emigrating to Manitoba and the Northwest, we recommend our Ministers to furnish them with credentials of their church membership, as the discipline of the church provides.

7. Class Meetings.—The Committee recommends a vigorous and judicious enforcement of the existing rule on the subject.

THE FUTURE EMIGRANT FIELD.

Victor Hugo spent five minutes in Africa at a robust banquet in Paris given in commemoration of the abolition of slavery. "In the nineteenth century," he exclaimed the poet, "the white man has made the negro a man, and in the twentieth century Europe will make Africa a world." That he treated the subject from a poetical rather than from a political point of view can readily be understood. The day had come for the vast continent which almost surrounds the five parts of the world had no history to be re formed by Europeans. The Mediterranean was a lake of civilization, and it was the duty of Greece and Italy, of France and Spain, the four countries that occupied its northern shores, to recollect that a vast territory lay unredeemed on the opposite coast. England was also worthy to take part in the great work, and like France, was one of the great free nations of the globe, and, like France, she had begun the civilization and civilization of Africa. The latter land, the Queen of the East, the former the South and West. America had joined in the task, and Italy was ready to do her share. Thanks to the unity of spirit which pervaded the people of Europe, Victor Hugo then described the magnificent scenery, the fertility, and the navigable rivers of Central Africa, and suggested the advantage the European nations to occupy this land offered to them by God, to build towns, to make roads, to cultivate the earth, to introduce trade and commerce, to create power and concord, so that the new continent should not be the scene of strife, but, free from princes and priests, should enjoy the blessings of fraternity.

ARCHERY.

The Detroit *Free Press* funny man lays down the following rules:

Don's stand up to hold the bow in both hands when you shoot.

If you shoot over the target lower it. If you shoot under it have it elevated.

When you shoot, close one eye and plow a furrow along a boy's scalp daily two, one for the scalp and one for the boy.

Either close both eyes or keep both open when you drive a nail. Some are accustomed and some the other, but odds is the difference as long as your father employs a glazier by the month.

Don't attempt a curve shot. The arrow is as apt to come down on the baby's head as elsewhere.

Some girls squint one eye and hang out their tongue when they pull the bow. It is not absolutely necessary to a line shot, though it does look romantic.

There is no particular distance to be observed, but the distance of forty rods is the there chance you have of hitting some one across the street in the eye.

A centre shot is called a "duffer" missing the target is known as a "long hand", and the bowe here is known as a "phoopee" missing the barn and shooting your aunt's grandma is called a "long tom", shooting across a visitor's man's school der is known as "snuffles"; sitting down and shooting backwards over your head is known as "kicking the mule", and holding a spy glass up to get a line shot is called "reaching the mark."

—During the debate on the Eastern question, while Lord Beaconsfield was in the House of Commons, it was a favorite occupation among members of sporting habits to try or take odds on the number of times that his speech with the word "empire." Eventually the transaction became such a serious thing that no odds would induce a man to lay against it, suppose it was a sure card, the fact that the last syllables Disraeli uttered in his speech in the few minutes before he passed forever out of the House of Commons were the two which formed this monosyllabic word.

—It is proposed to imitate the New York elevated railway system along the Liverpool docks.

—Coffee growing has proved successful with a few planters in Southern Florida, and its cultivation there promises to be extended.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

Bridal Presents.

Caterers for bridal parties, in search of some new things, should see the bridal menus now becoming fashionable in south Germany. I have behold one, received from Stuttgart last week, used on the occasion of a marriage of two sisters, one of whom married an officer while the other linked herself to an ironmaster. It is a card of pretentious size, nearly eleven inches square. On either side of it are etchings of the bridegrooms engaged in the respective pursuits; at the bottom is the church wherein the ceremony was performed; at the top, surrounded with hymeneal emblems, are small photos of the four most interested parties, and in the centre stands the native home of the brides, around which are grouped the menu and programme of music performed by the military band on the occasion. It is not, perhaps, every bridegroom who would care to be drawn engaged in his favorite business pursuit, and some brides might not object to a counterfeit presentment of the houses in which they were born.

True Politeness.

Mrs. Livermore recently related the following incident, which illustrates perfectly the charming kindness and regard for others, feelings in which true politeness consists:

"I was once the recipient of a very marked politeness. When I was in London my husband and I received a verbal invitation from Lady Vane, whom I had met once—or twice pleasantly, to come to her residence at Grove and meet a few friends of hers. We accepted and went. But I was deceived by the information. I had supposed it was a little party, merely to meet half a dozen intimate friends or intimate friends of hers. So we went out riding in the afternoon, stopping there on our way back to the hotel, to pay my amazement to find the house illuminated and a very large and brilliant party assembled in full dress in my honor. There I was in a plain carriage dress, bonnet, blanket shawl, and satchel in hand, and the ladies' dressing-room, whence I sent a note to the hostess saying that I had misapprehended her invitation and was not in proper condition to come to the Royal Gorge. Here we discovered that an attempt to decorate the place waterfall with two in the boat was certain destruction, and to return was impossible. Accordingly I determined to lower my brother down the fall in the boat, a distance of 200 feet, gave him the rope and let him take the chance of the canon (life seemed more certain in that direction), while I would risk my physical ability to climb the canon wall, which was about 2,000 feet high.

"About 10 o'clock in the morning I shook hands with my brother, lowered him in the boat safely to the foot of the fall, gave him the rope and saw him no more. Then throwing aside my coat, hat, boots, and stripping the socks from my feet, I commenced my climbing my way, often reaching the top of one or two hundred feet, only to be compelled to return to try some other way. At length, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, I reached a height upon the smooth canon wall about a thousand feet. Here my further progress was arrested by a shelving ledge of rock that jutted out from the canon wall 50 feet or more. To advance was without hope; to return, certain death. Reaching upward and outward, I grasped the rim of the ledge and then with the strength of my arms gave out. A stinging sensation crept through my hair as my eye caught the lights of the city of the mount, that projected out over the ledge, a little beyond my reach. My grasp upon the rim of the ledge was but yielding to the weight of my person. Then I determined to make my best effort to raise my body and throw it sideways toward the root so as to bring it within my grasp. At the moment of commencing the effort I saw my mother's face as she looked out over the ledge, reached down her hand and caught me by the hair. Stranger, my mother was small, and I was a big man, where I and my brother were small boys, but I remember her face. I was successful in making the side leap of my arms, when I drew myself upon the ledge and rested for a time. From here upward my climbing way was laborious, but less dangerous. I reached the top of the canon just as the sun was sinking down behind the snowy range, and hastened to our camp at the mouth of the canon, where I found my brother all safe. 'Charley,' said he 'have you had your head in a flour sack?' It was then I discovered that my hair was as white as you see it now."

THE INVENTOR OF THE "DROP —ITS FIRST VICTIM.

In the course of an interesting and instructive lecture recently delivered by Mr. Cumberland Hill, chaplain of St. Cuthbert's Combination Fourhouse, Edinburgh, on the "Old Tolbooth of Edinburgh," the trial of Wm. Brodie, Deacon of the Incorporation of Wrights and Masons, Edinburgh, for breaking into the Excise Office (then in Chessel's Court, Canongate) on the 5th March, 1788, his conviction, and subsequent execution were graphically described. The deacon, Brodie, it was stated by Mr. Hill, was executed at the "Lookenbooths," Edinburgh, on 1st Oct. 1788, and he was the first that proved the excellence of the new instrument, which had formerly made on the apparatus of the gibbet. This was the substitution of what is called the "drop" for the ancient practice of the double ladder. He inspected the thing with a critical and professional air, and seemed to view the result of his ingenuity with a smile of satisfaction. He pronounced it not adjust the n p properly while he stood upon the insecure pedestal, and at this Brodie showed his displeasure. When at last the thing was in a proper adjusted, his courage did not forsake him; on the contrary, he even then exhibited a sort of levity, looked gaily around, and finally went out of the world with his hand stuck carelessly in the open front of his vest. A short time prior to his execution Brodie addressed a letter to the then Lord Provost of the city, requesting that his body might be given to his friends as soon as possible after his death. It was accordingly handed over to them after hanging the due time, was immediately placed in a coffin, and then conveyed in a hearse home and ate his dinner. The wife asked him how he liked the drop? He answered that "it was the best bed ever esten." The wife then told him he had stolen a part of the greatest leg in Mexico. He asked her what she meant. She then told him the body under the bed, and made a dash at him with a knife, but he escaped and fled to the upper story, and the judge what had happened. The judge sent a detachment of guard of soldiers and went to the house. He asked the wife if she had committed the murder and what was the cause of her crime? and attempted to justify the act he ordered her to be shot on the spot by the soldiers, and his orders were promptly obeyed.

SOME TIMELY RECEIPTS.

(From the New York Commercial Advertiser)

How to Catch Lions.—The lion is the king of the forest, and he knows his power and conceal it with brazenwood. Place in the centre of it a post with the sign "No intoxicating liquor." Then, naturally wrathful at finding himself forbidden to be a lion, he will rush to destroy the notice and of course fall into the hole. Jerk him out by whiskers and the prisoner injected, and away you go, prompt, and place him in the hog pen where he will be very glad to carry with you for the purpose.

How to Catch Elephants.—Cast yourself into the form of your beauty, and when she wakes in the morning smelling strongly of whisky will wish your boots on. What you get is rate. These you place in the hog where you carry with you for the purpose.

How to Catch Bears.—It is an established fact that the bull will never lose sight of anything that angers him. First make him mad, then climb a tree. The bull will remain at the foot until you come down. Don't come down till he dies of starvation or old age. Then descend and place him in the hog you carry with you for the purpose. The old method of "catching the bull by the horns" is unsatisfactory. We did it once and have never taken any comfort in sitting down since.

SIR GARNET WOLSELEY.

According to a correspondent, Sir Garnet Wolseley owes his new appointment to something like an official hurricane. Colonel Stanley received from Lord Chelmsford a telegram which, if it had three more regiments to be despatched to the Cape immediately. The application, coming from a commander who had already in the field 21,000 British troops, over taxed Colonel Stanley's patience. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, who will have to find the money for the war, was particularly oppressed by the demand, and even Prime Minister Disraeli looked upon it as a poser. Sir Garnet Wolseley, who had arrived in London, was asked to take over the command. He accepted, and so emphatically did the Government feel that the appointment was made by the War Office without previous consultation with the Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief. The Queen, who is fond of Sir Garnet, and regarding him as a lucky man, may be called the happy

OPIUM AND ALCOHOL.

Referring to a statement that during the last two years the consumption of opium by the working classes has largely increased, and to an explanation that the increased consumption is due to the restriction of the sale of intoxication liquor by an early closing of the public houses under the late act, the *Lancet* says:—"That the sale of narcotic drugs has of late increased, we believe. We there is but little reason to doubt, but that the explanation offered is the correct one we feel bound to demur to. It is rather to the hardness of time thanks to any restriction in the sale of drink that the increased consumption of opium by the working classes is to be attributed. Opium is cheaper than alcohol, and the poorer and wretched women will give more present ease than sixpenny worth of the latter Nor when first commenced doubtless is produce such unpleasant effects as those of an intoxicating dose of alcohol. It is sad to learn that the sale of opium is extending among the lower classes, and we hope, if the evil be confined to a working one; ing ground with the rapidity stated—and from facts before us cannot doubt the accuracy of the report in the main—that Government will taken action and at the earliest place severe restrictions on the sale of all narcotic drugs. The free employment of narcotics has not the individual evil enough among the upper and middle classes of society, but it would be a national disaster if their use continued to extend among our working classes."

STAGE LIFE.

How many of you straight-laced ladies, who so savagely condemn the stores without recommendation to mercy, would prove sadder lives through the ordeal to which she is subjected, the temptations by which she is surrounded? Yet she honestly in mind and face, without beauty or wit; to be born and reared and cuddled in all the respectabilities and conventionalities; to be watched & carefully that you could never find the opportunity of going astray, even if you desired it;—in short, to develop into an immaculate matron, and yet, it is a marvelous matter to sympathize yourself upon.

But to be born altogether out of the ordinary, left to your own will will; to be fair, beautiful and brilliant, to see the handsomest men in the land sighing at your feet, dying homage to your talents as well as to your face, and then to come out of the fire unscathed, as many an actress has done and will do—then lady, you have earned the right to look down upon one who has not been blessed with your power of resistance.

Bigoted assertions revels in those gloomy pictures in which the shadows are unnaturally deepened, and the lights are all but gentle moralists might draw from that same source the brightest examples of noble self-devotion, unobtrusive generosity, and self-denying. *Lights of the Old English Stage.*

HORRIBLE STORY FROM MEXICO.

(From the Longsport Journal)

Last week at Chihuahua, a woman went into a shoemaker's shop to have a pair of high heeled shoes and was measured for a pair of shoes. Person of Crispin said to the woman: "You have a very pretty foot." "Do you think so?" said she. "Yes, I do," said he; "that is the prettiest foot in Mexico. The woman came to come back next day and leave $1, when the shoes were to be commenced. The shoemaker's wife, who was present, nothing. The next day the shoemaker was out when the woman with the pretty foot called, according to agreement, and the wife got her into the back room and stabbed her to the heart. The wife then cuts a leak out of the dead woman's leg and packed the body under the bed. The husband came home and ate his dinner. The wife asked him how he liked the drop? He answered that "it was the best bed ever esten." The wife then told him he had stolen a part of the greatest leg in Mexico. He asked her what she meant. She then told him the body under the bed, and made a dash at him with a knife, but he escaped and fled to the upper story, and the judge what had happened. The judge sent a detachment of guard of soldiers and went to the house. He asked the wife if she had committed the murder and what was the cause of her crime? and attempted to justify the act he ordered her to be shot on the spot by the soldiers, and his orders were promptly obeyed.

MARRIAGE IN ENGLAND.

(From the Boston Transcript)

Wade Hampton Jenkins and Kate Webster are being tried for the murder of Mrs. Lennox Cherubini, a woman of 54, has been sentenced and executed at Taunton, Somersetshire, for the murder of her husband, Samuel Chiverlill and his wife had lived together in the most friendly manner, during which time they had a son. The old man had property, and had made a will in favor of his boy. In March of this year he had been known to entertain the idea of altering the will, at which his wife was very angry. Before he had a chance to alter it he was dead. The wife one day called one Whatley into the house and told him that the old man had fallen into the fire in a fit. The body was burned beyond recognition. No indications of violence were found on it. Whatley's wife, however, remembered that the day before she heard in the house, as she was passing, cries of "Murder," and, in a man's voice, the words "Mary, I'm cutted in pain, 'You're a brute." She stopped and saw Mrs. Churchill dragging something toward the fire. She told this to her husband before the old man died. The police arrested the woman; they found one of her fingers cut, blood on the same spot on the fire where the husband used to sit, blood on a hatchet, blood on the woman's clothes, and on a cloth which had evidently been used to mop blood from the floor. She admitted to Mrs. Whatley the cries of murder, but said it was nothing—Churchill was fully grumbling. On this testimony the woman, who protested her innocence to the last, was hanged yesterday.

"WHAT DREAMS MAY COME,"

Some of the Strange Fancies that Flit Through the Brain.

De Quincey describes the magnifying of real and common things, the feeling of tremendous despondency, the indescribable prolongation of time, the vast spaces, the great incidents in his opium visions. All these may characterize the dreams of fever, and with a most singular counterfeit of system and activity. A sick man, for instance, lies in bed, and half-waking, bethinks him of a drink of water. He has to traverse a long pass through the door of his chamber and enter a room. At once the bare walls stretch out to endless and changing vistas; he walks beneath Grecian temples and by the side of monstrous rows of inscrutable sphinxes, amid the massive desolations of Tadmor or Balbec, through the ruinous closures of Arkse temples, under Egyptian pylons, and pyramids. Or for the changes of vision are as incongruous as they are immense—along narrow alleys shut in by lofty warehouses, or sometimes through a cheerful country, with cottages, villas, castles, if the story is true. He makes a slight puncture in the animal's ear, and pours in a few drops of laudanum. American vegetable extract now known only to himself, and the dog or sheep immediately becomes rigid, and to all present inherts and purposes dead. Then the animal is put away on a shelf to keep. Not in this state, however, for long, for it is said that the resemblance to death is so complete that decomposition soon sets in. Dr. Hoxsie, of Providence, R. I., by freezing the subjects into the hardness of stone, the brittleness of glass, and in this state the beasts are to be sent over to England or any other country which desires them. As soon as they arrive another little hole is to be made in the neck, a few drops of the antidote the prepared injected, and the animal will immediately rise, commence nibbling the grass, to skip and frolic about. Sometimes, it is said, the subject succumbs to the operation of freezing, but not often. For even such delicate creatures as newly-born kittens have been resuscitated after being apparently dead for nineteen days.

The immediate object and application of this discovery are the transmission of the surplus stock of Australian sheep and cattle to Europe, but Signor Rotura expects to work still greater miracles with it. He has not yet experimented upon a human being, however, for, suppose, no human being, not even himself, has been found who cared to risk martyrdom in the interests of science. The application is said to have been made by Sir Richard Parkes to allow the most felon condemned to death in the colony to be operated upon. I suppose, the criminal would rather be hung. At the worst, he could only die, and if the experiment succeeded he would probably receive a pardon for his services. If Signor Rotura gets the power, he proposes to inject the poison, put the felon in a refrigerator for a month, and then take him out and bring him to life again. The most extraordinary part of the story is that people believe that the same time person or animal experimented upon remains unconscious, and this time may be years, is not taken out of his ordinary life, because no bodily change will ever take place while the trance lasts, so that a person who was tired of life now, and wanted to leave the world and come back another day, would only have to get himself treated, and he would be up, and be brought back to entire existence at an appointed time. If all this is true, it is at least the most wonderful discovery, a writer of romance before whose astonishing inventions Baron Munchausen himself must pale his inefficient fires.

—After Tom Sanders of Decatur, Ala., had dreamed three nights in succession that he would enlarge his days and nights without food, he concluded to carry the idea into effect. He fasted at the end of 30 days, when he died.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

Bridal Presents.

Caterers for bridal parties, in search of some new things, should see the bridal menus now becoming fashionable in south Germany. I have behold one, received from Stuttgart last week, used on the occasion of a marriage of two sisters, one of whom married an officer while the other linked herself to an ironmaster. It is a card of pretentious size, nearly eleven inches square. On either side of it are etchings of the bridegrooms engaged in the respective pursuits; at the bottom is the church wherein the ceremony was performed; at the top, surrounded with hymeneal emblems, are small photos of the four most interested parties, and in the centre stands the native home of the brides, around which are grouped the menu and programme of music performed by the military band on the occasion. It is not, perhaps, every bridegroom who would care to be drawn engaged in his favorite business pursuit, and some brides might not object to a counterfeit presentment of the houses in which they were born.

True Politeness.

Mrs. Livermore recently related the following incident, which illustrates perfectly the charming kindness and regard for others, feelings in which true politeness consists:

"I was once the recipient of a very marked politeness. When I was in London my husband and I received a verbal invitation from Lady Vane, whom I had met once—or twice pleasantly, to come to her residence at Grove and meet a few friends of hers. We accepted and went. But I was deceived by the information. I had supposed it was a little party, merely to meet half a dozen intimate friends or intimate friends of hers. So we went out riding in the afternoon, stopping there on our way back to the hotel, to pay my amazement to find the house illuminated and a very large and brilliant party assembled in full dress in my honor. There I was in a plain carriage dress, bonnet, blanket shawl, and satchel in hand, and the ladies' dressing-room, whence I sent a note to the hostess saying that I had misapprehended her invitation and was not in proper condition to come to the Royal Gorge. Here we discovered that an attempt to decorate the place waterfall with two in the boat was certain destruction, and to return was impossible. Accordingly I determined to lower my brother down the fall in the boat, a distance of 200 feet, gave him the rope and let him take the chance of the canon (life seemed more certain in that direction), while I would risk my physical ability to climb the canon wall, which was about 2,000 feet high.

"About 10 o'clock in the morning I shook hands with my brother, lowered him in the boat safely to the foot of the fall, gave him the rope and saw him no more. Then throwing aside my coat, hat, boots, and stripping the socks from my feet, I commenced my climbing way, often reaching the top of one or two hundred feet, only to be compelled to return to try some other way. At length, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, I reached a height upon the smooth canon wall about a thousand feet. Here my further progress was arrested by a shelving ledge of rock that jutted out from the canon wall 50 feet or more. To advance was without hope; to return, certain death. Reaching upward and outward, I grasped the rim of the ledge and then with the strength of my arms gave out. A stinging sensation crept through my hair as my eye caught the lights of the city of the mount, that projected out over the ledge, a little beyond my reach. My grasp upon the rim of the ledge was but yielding to the weight of my person. Then I determined to make my best effort to raise my body and throw it sideways toward the root so as to bring it within my grasp. At the moment of commencing the effort I saw my mother's face as she looked out over the ledge, reached down her hand and caught me by the hair. Stranger, my mother was small, and I was a big man, where I and my brother were small boys, but I remember her face. I was successful in making the side leap of my arms, when I drew myself upon the ledge and rested for a time. From here upward my climbing way was laborious, but less dangerous. I reached the top of the canon just as the sun was sinking down behind the snowy range, and hastened to our camp at the mouth of the canon, where I found my brother all safe. 'Charley,' said he 'have you had your head in a flour sack?' It was then I discovered that my hair was as white as you see it now."

THE INVENTOR OF THE "DROP —ITS FIRST VICTIM.

In the course of an interesting and instructive lecture recently delivered by Mr. Cumberland Hill, chaplain of St. Cuthbert's Combination Fourhouse, Edinburgh, on the "Old Tolbooth of Edinburgh," the trial of Wm. Brodie, Deacon of the Incorporation of Wrights and Masons, Edinburgh, for breaking into the Excise Office (then in Chessel's Court, Canongate) on the 5th March, 1788, his conviction, and subsequent execution were graphically described. The deacon, Brodie, it was stated by Mr. Hill, was executed at the "Lookenbooths," Edinburgh, on 1st Oct. 1788, and he was the first that proved the excellence of the new instrument, which had formerly made on the apparatus of the gibbet. This was the substitution of what is called the "drop" for the ancient practice of the double ladder. He inspected the thing with a critical and professional air, and seemed to view the result of his ingenuity with a smile of satisfaction. He pronounced it not adjust the n p properly while he stood upon the insecure pedestal, and at this Brodie showed his displeasure. When at last the thing was in a proper adjusted, his courage did not forsake him; on the contrary, he even then exhibited a sort of levity, looked gaily around, and finally went out of the world with his hand stuck carelessly in the open front of his vest. A short time prior to his execution Brodie addressed a letter to the then Lord Provost of the city, requesting that his body might be given to his friends as soon as possible after his death. It was accordingly handed over to them after hanging the due time, was immediately placed in a coffin, and then conveyed in a hearse home and ate his dinner. The wife asked him how he liked the drop? He answered that "it was the best bed ever esten." The wife then told him he had stolen a part of the greatest leg in Mexico. He asked her what she meant. She then told him the body under the bed, and made a dash at him with a knife, but he escaped and fled to the upper story, and the judge what had happened. The judge sent a detachment of guard of soldiers and went to the house. He asked the wife if she had committed the murder and what was the cause of her crime? and attempted to justify the act he ordered her to be shot on the spot by the soldiers, and his orders were promptly obeyed.

SOME TIMELY RECEIPTS.

(From the New York Commercial Advertiser)

How to Catch Lions.—The lion is the king of the forest, and he knows his power and conceal it with brazenwood. Place in the centre of it a post with the sign "No intoxicating liquor." Then, naturally wrathful at finding himself forbidden to be a lion, he will rush to destroy the notice and of course fall into the hole. Jerk him out by whiskers and the prisoner injected, and away you go, prompt, and place him in the hog you carry with you for the purpose.

How to Catch Elephants.—Cast yourself into the form of your beauty, and when she wakes in the morning smelling strongly of whisky will wish your boots on. What you get is rate. These you place in the hog when you carry with you for the purpose.

How to Catch Bears.—It is an established fact that the bull will never lose sight of anything that angers him. First make him mad, then climb a tree. The bull will remain at the foot until you come down. Don't come down till he dies of starvation or old age. Then descend and place him in the hog you carry with you for the purpose. The old method of "catching the bull by the horns" is unsatisfactory. We did it once and have never taken any comfort in sitting down since.

SIR GARNET WOLSELEY.

According to a correspondent, Sir Garnet Wolseley owes his new appointment to something like an official hurricane.